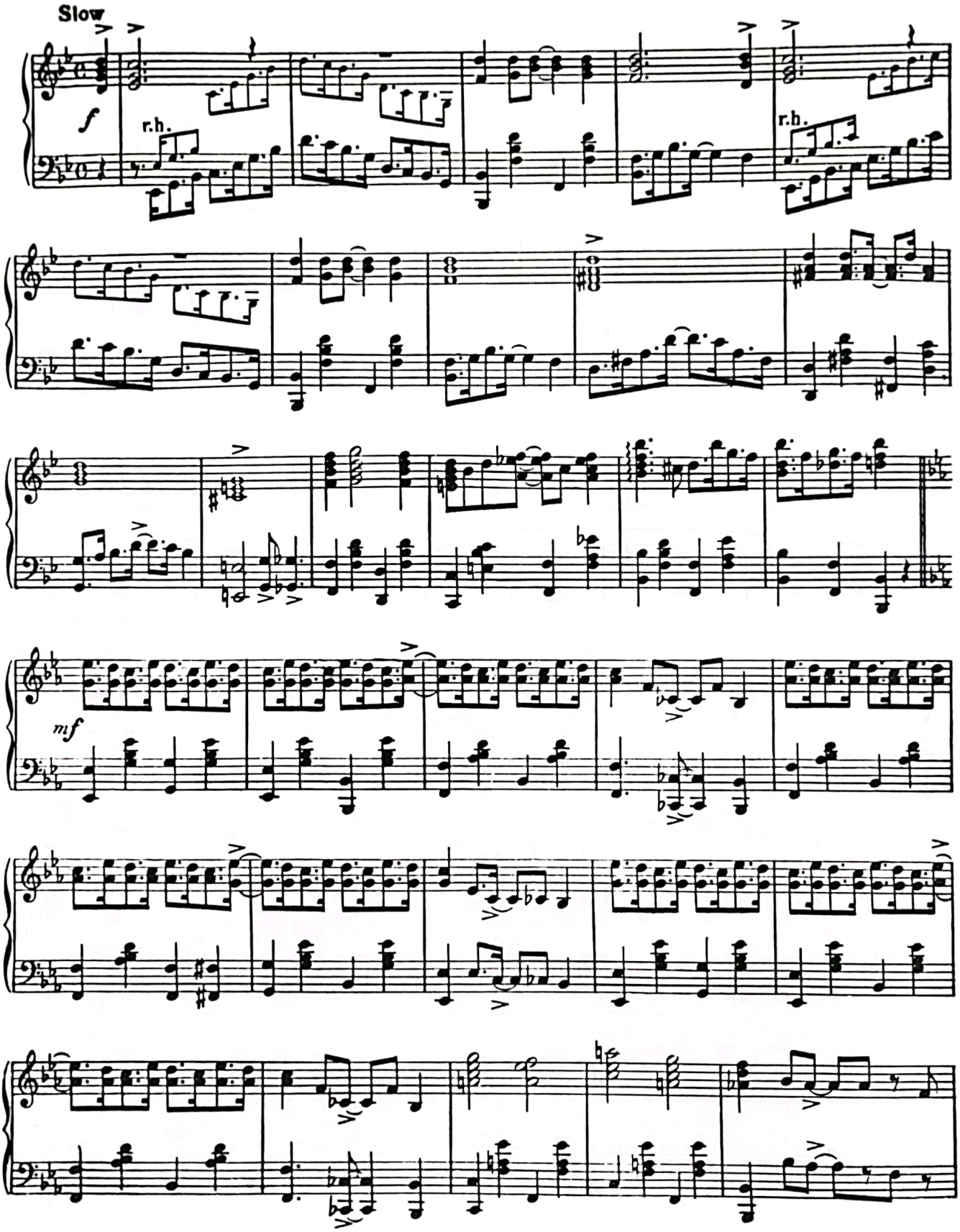
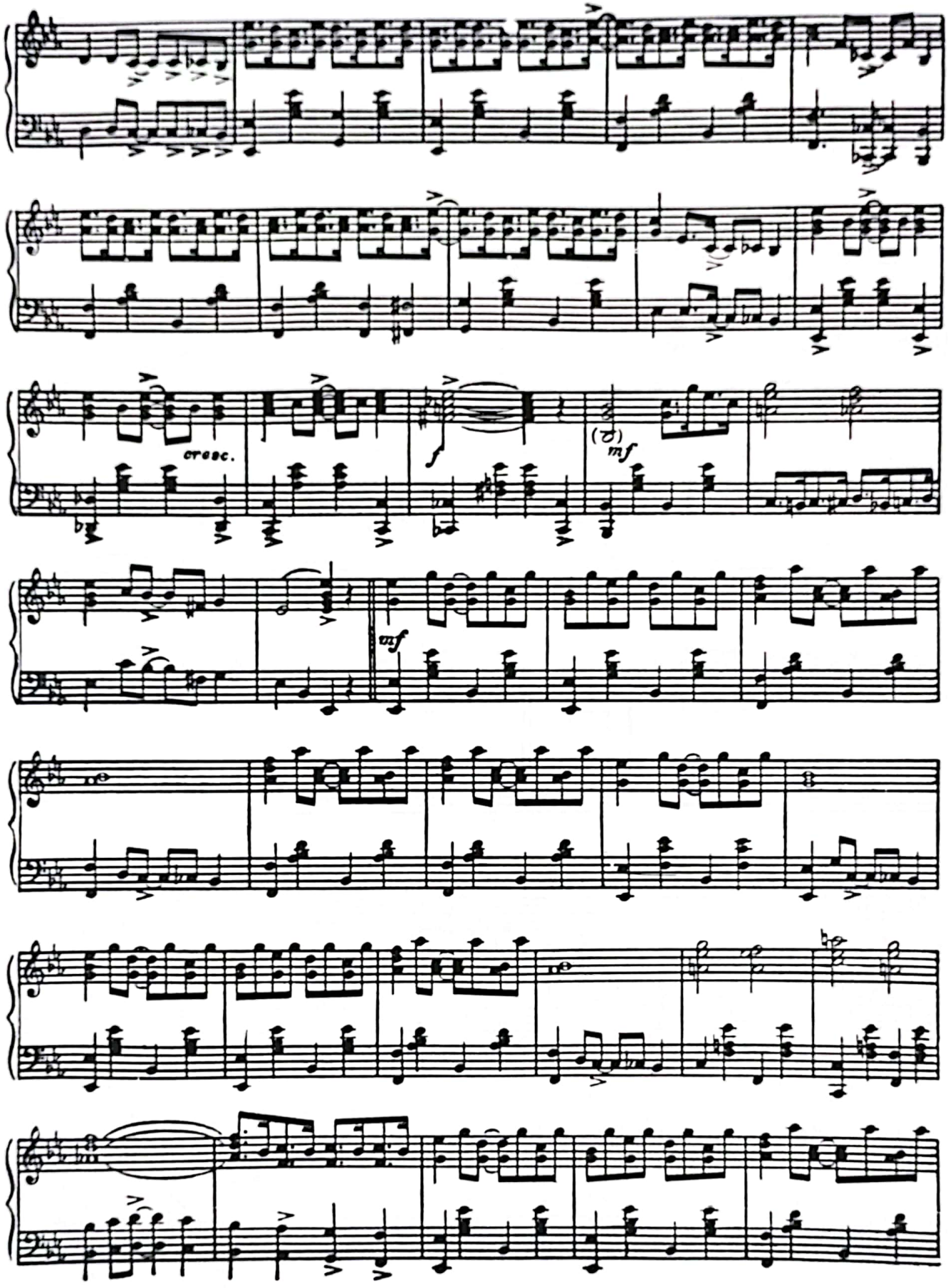
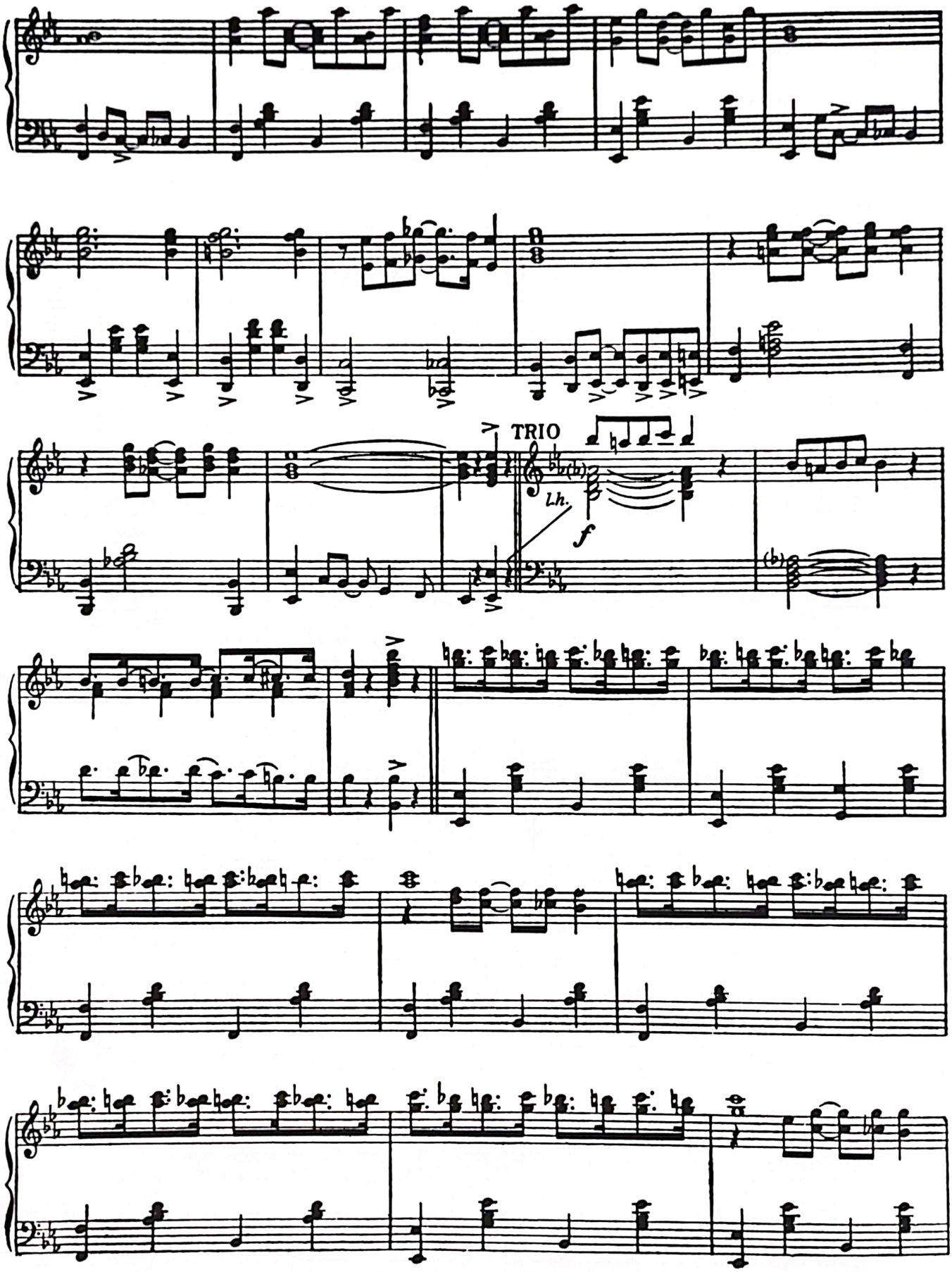
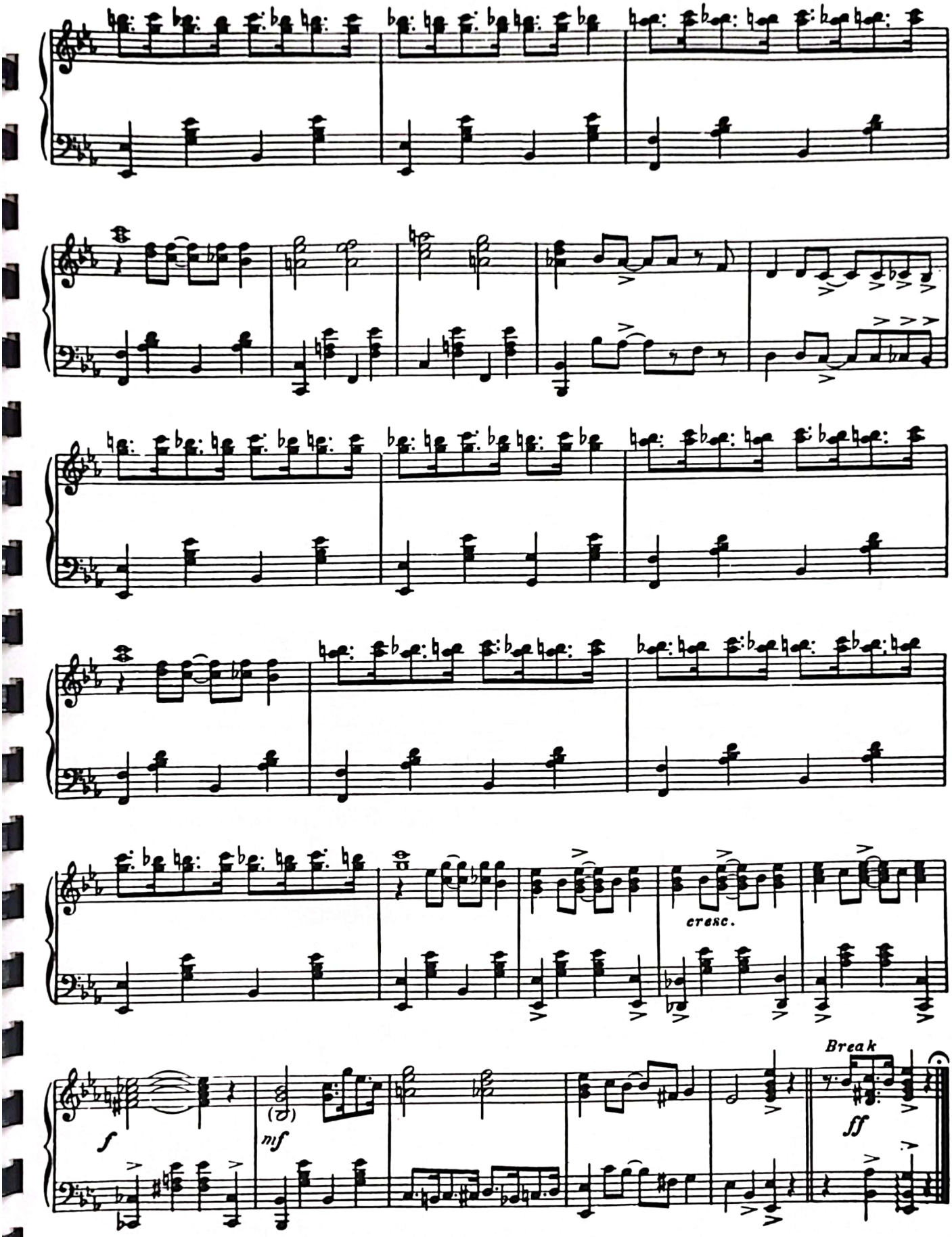
12TH STREET RAG

Words and Music by
EUDAY L BOWMAN




cresc.
f
mf
mf

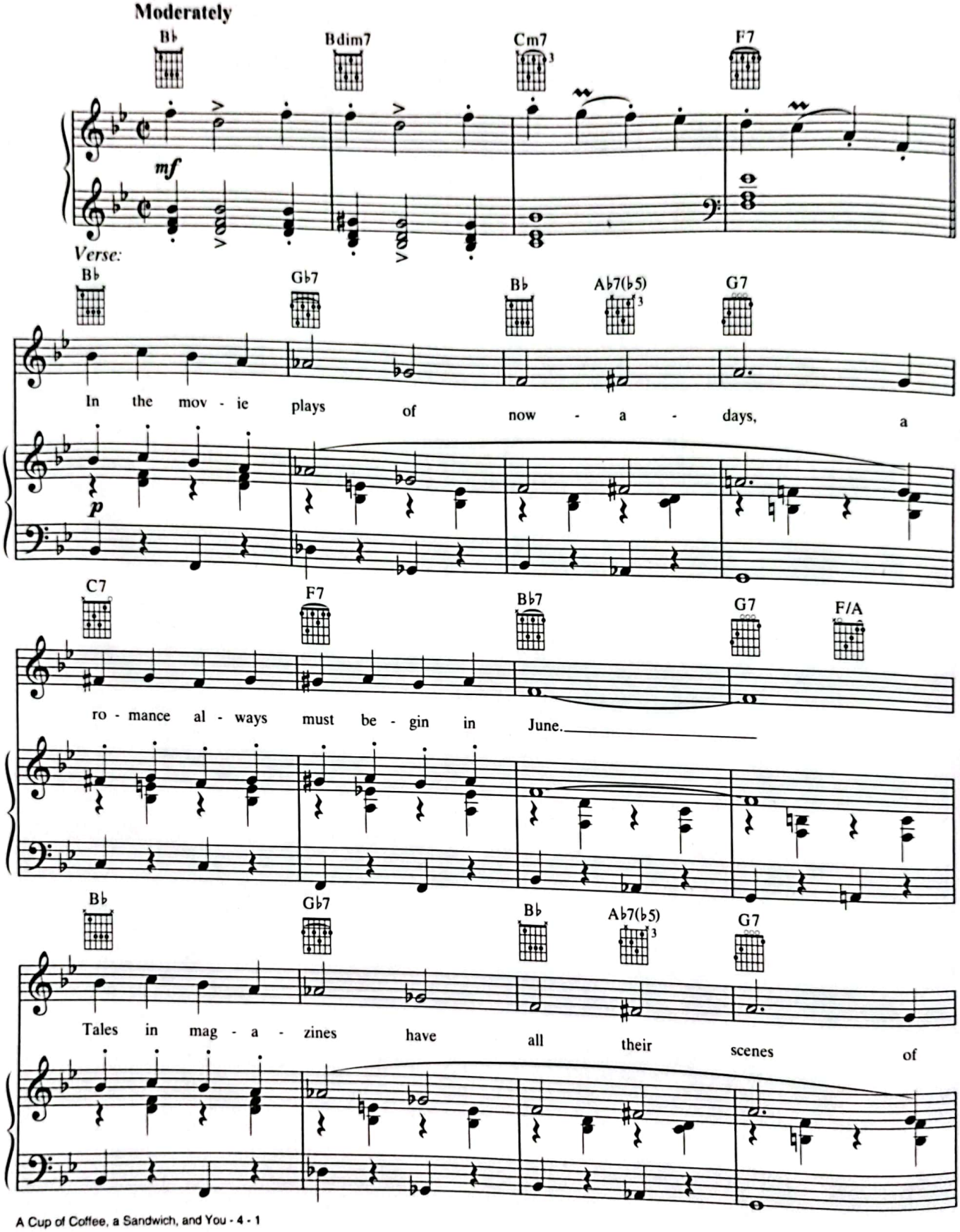

TRIO
Lh.
f


cresc.
f
mf
Break
ff

A CUP OF COFFEE, A SANDWICH, AND YOU

Words by
BILLY ROSE and AL DUBIN

Music by
JOSEPH MEYER



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C7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7

love laid in a gar - den 'neath the moon.

Gm Dm Gm G7

But I don't miss that kind of bliss,

C7 B♭(9)/D C7/E C7(♯5) F7 F+

what I want is this: a cup of

cresc. *rall. e dim.*

Refrain: (very simply)

B♭ E♭m B♭ Bdim7

cof - fee, a sand - wich, and you, a co - zy

p–f *a tempo*

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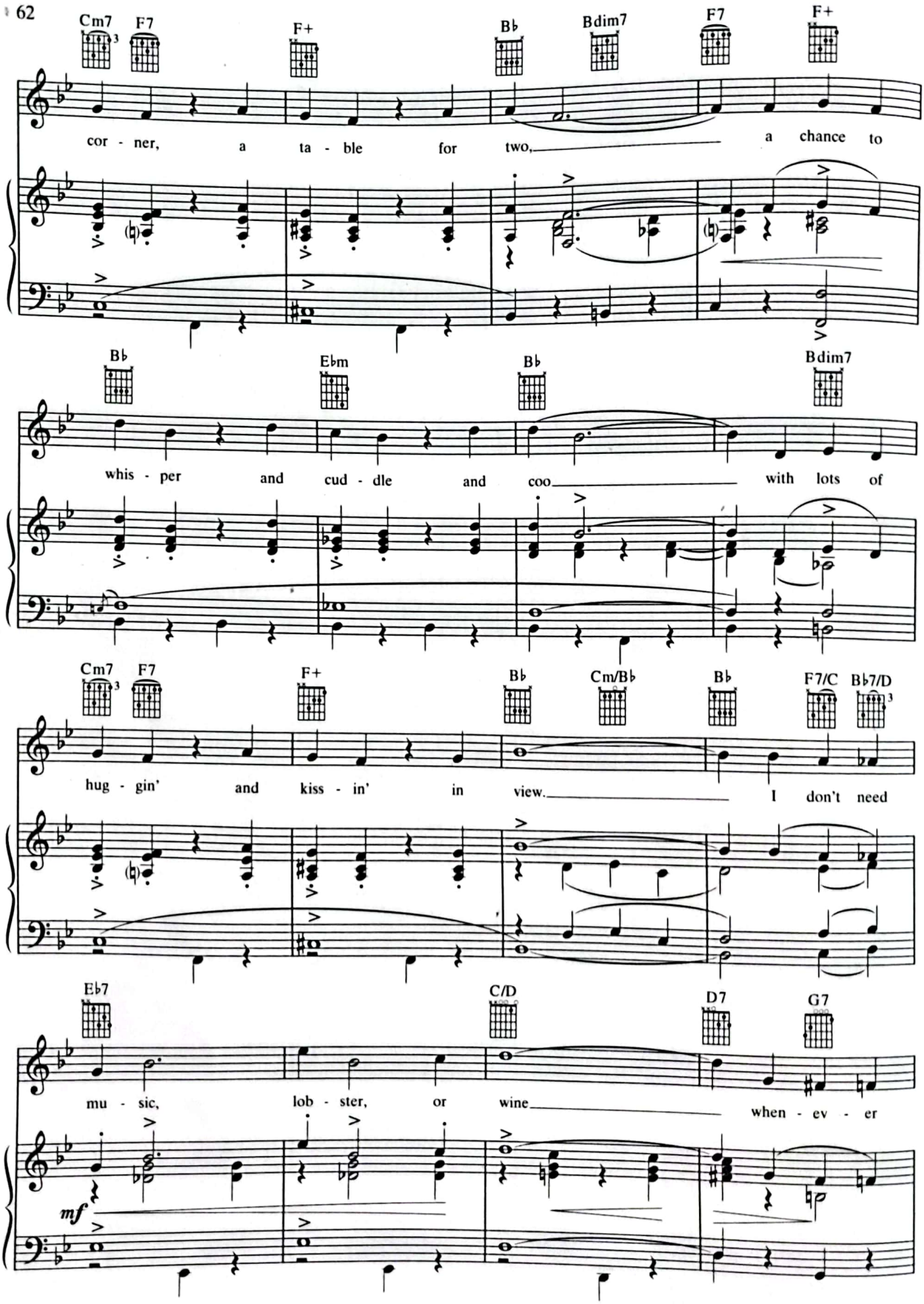

Cm7 F7 F+ B♭ Bdim7 F7 F+
cor - ner, a ta - ble for two, a chance to
B♭ E♭m B♭ Bdim7
whis - per and cud - dle and coo with lots of
Cm7 F7 F+ B♭ Cm/B♭ B♭ F7/C B♭7/D
hug - gin' and kiss - in' in view. I don't need
E♭7 C/D D7 G7
mu - sic, lob - ster, or wine when - ev - er
mf

CamScanner

C7 Cm7/F F7 F+

your eyes look in - to mine. The things I

B♭ E♭m B♭

long for are sim - ple and few:

p

Bdim7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7

a cup of cof - fee, a sand - wich, and

1. B♭ A7(♭9) F7 F+

you! A cup of

2. B♭ E♭6 B♭

you!

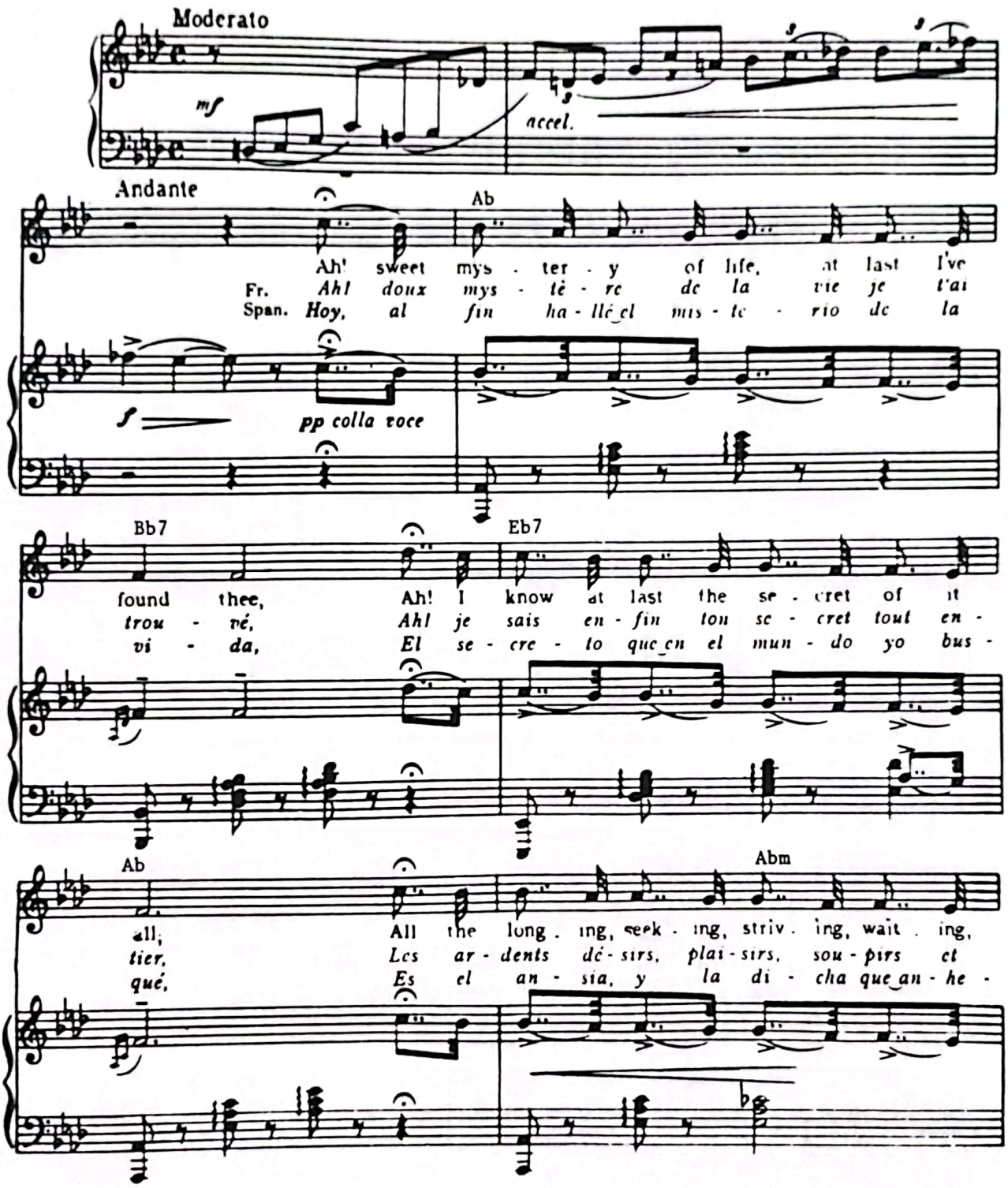
mf *sf*

CamScanner

AH! SWEET MYSTERY OF LIFE
(The Dream Melody)

Words by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG
French version by **EMILIA RENAUD**
Spanish version by **JOHNNIE CAMACHO**

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT



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Eb/Bb Bb7 Gdim Bb7

yearn - ing, The burn - ing hopes, the joy and i - dle tears that
ri - res, L'es - poir brû - lant, la joie, les pleurs qu'on a ver -
la - ba, Es la i - lu - sión, la fé, que en mi so - ñar for -

poco rit.

Eb9 Ab

fall! For 'tis love, and love a - lone, the world is
sés, Ah! c'est l'a - mour seul qui tou - jours nous en -
jé. Pués a - mor, y a - mor tan so - lo el mun - do

a tempo

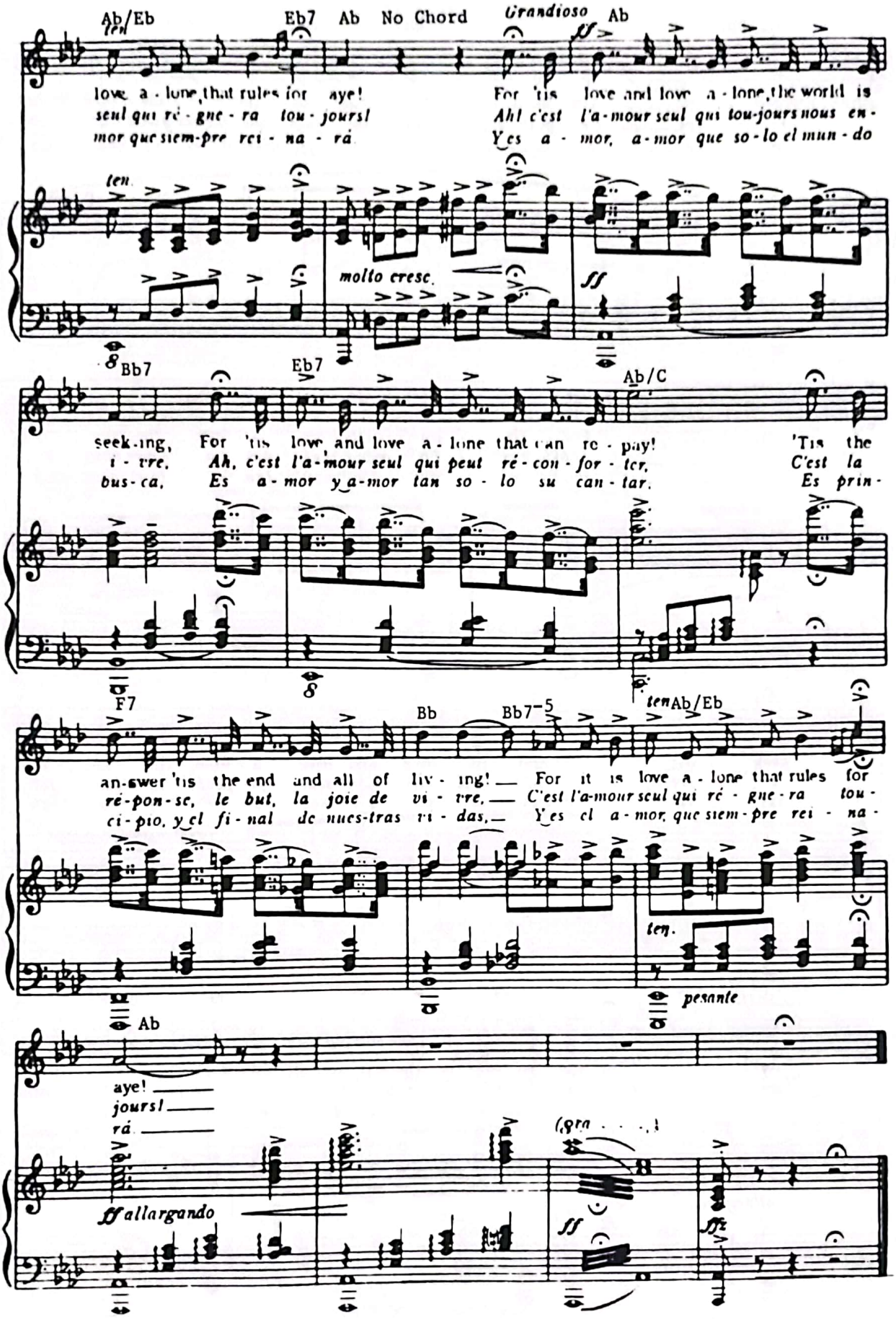
Bb7 Eb7

seek - ing; And 'tis love, and love a - lone, that can re -
i - vre, Ah! c'est l'a - mour seul qui peut ré - con - for
bus - ca. Y es a - mor y a - mor tan so - lo su can -

Ab/C F7-9 Bb Bb7-5

pay! 'Tis the an - swer, 'tis the end and all of liv - ing, For it is
ter, C'est la ré - pon - se, le but, la joie de vi - vre, C'est l'a-mour
tar; Es prin - ci - pio, y el fi - nal de nues - tras vi - das, Y es el a -

allargando ff


Ab/Eb
Eb7
Ab
No Chord
Grandioso
Ab
ten.
ff
love a - lone that rules for aye!
For 'tis love and love a - lone the world is
seul qui ré - gne - ra tou - jours!
Ah! c'est l'a - mour seul qui tou-jours nous en -
mor que siem-pre rei - na - rá.
Yes a - mor, a-mor que so - lo el mun - do
ten.
molto cresc.
ff
Bb7
Eb7
Ab/C
seek-ing, For 'tis love and love a - lone that can re - pay!
'Tis the
i - tre, Ah, c'est l'a-mour seul qui peut ré - con - for - ter,
C'est la
bus - ca, Es a - mor y a-mor tan so - lo su can - tar.
Es prin -
F7
Bb
Bb7-5
tenAb/Eb
an-swer 'tis the end and all of liv - ing! — For it is love a - lone that rules for
ré-pon-se, le but, la joie de vi - vre, — C'est l'a-mour seul qui ré - gne - ra tou -
ci - pio, y el fi - nal de nues-tras vi - das, — Yes el a - mor, que siem - pre rei - na -
ten.
pesante
Ab
aye! —
jours! —
rá. —
ff allargando
ff

AIN'T SHE SWEET

Words by
JACK YELLEN

Music by
MILTON AGER

Medium bright

C/E G7/D Am/C E7/B Am7 D13 Dm7/G G7(♭9 ♯5)

f

(𝄋) *Verse:*

C C♯dim7 G7 C Cdim7 C G9(♯5) C F6 C

1. There she is! There she is! There's what keeps me up at night.
2. Tell me where, tell me where, have you seen one just like that?

p

Am E7 Am F7 Am Dm6 Am Dm6 Am

Oh, gee whiz! Oh, gee whiz! There's why I can't eat a bite.
I de - clare, I de - clare, that sure is worth look - ing at.

G7 C6 C9/B♭ A7

Those flam - ing eyes! That flam - ing youth!
Oh boy, how sweet those lips must be!

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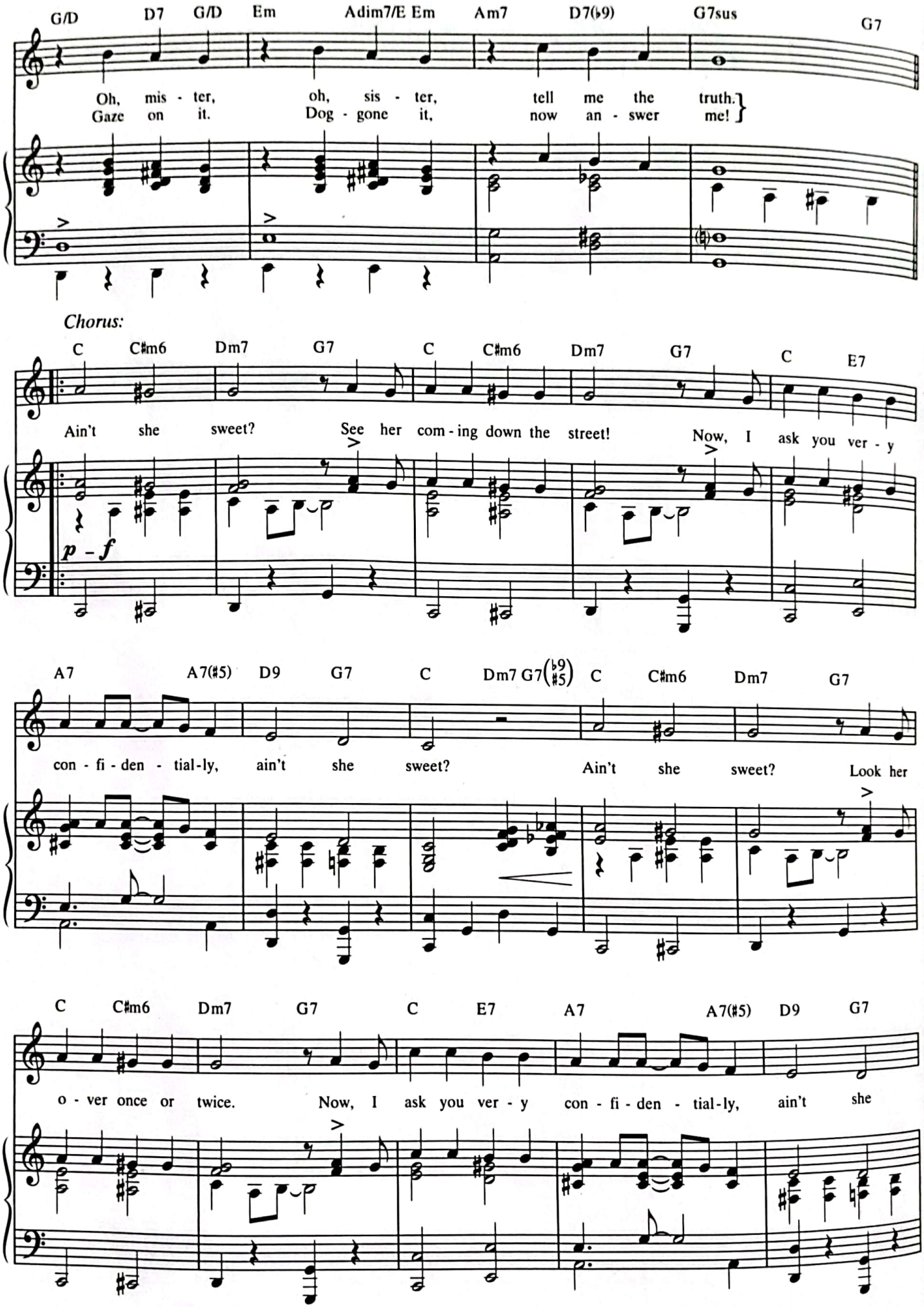
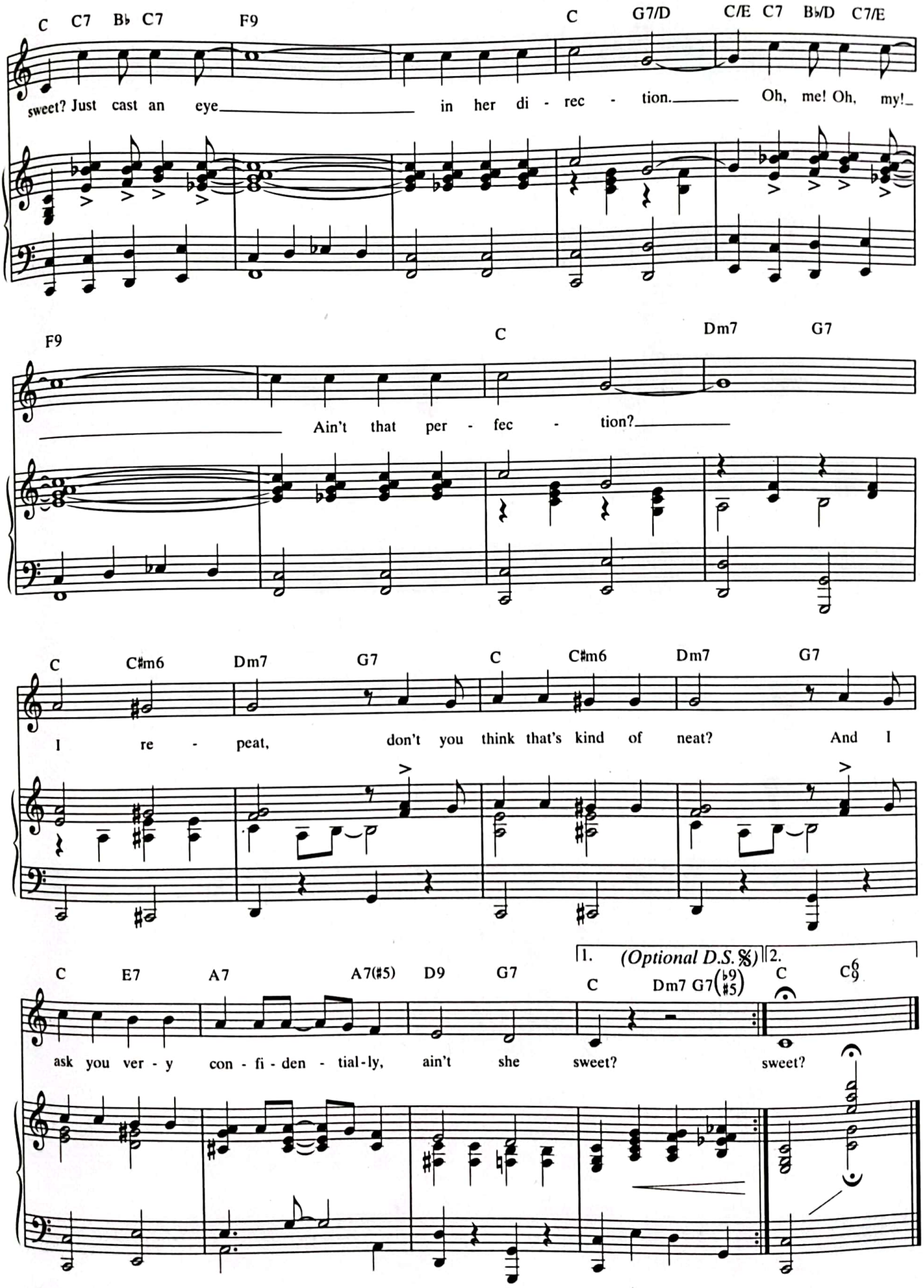
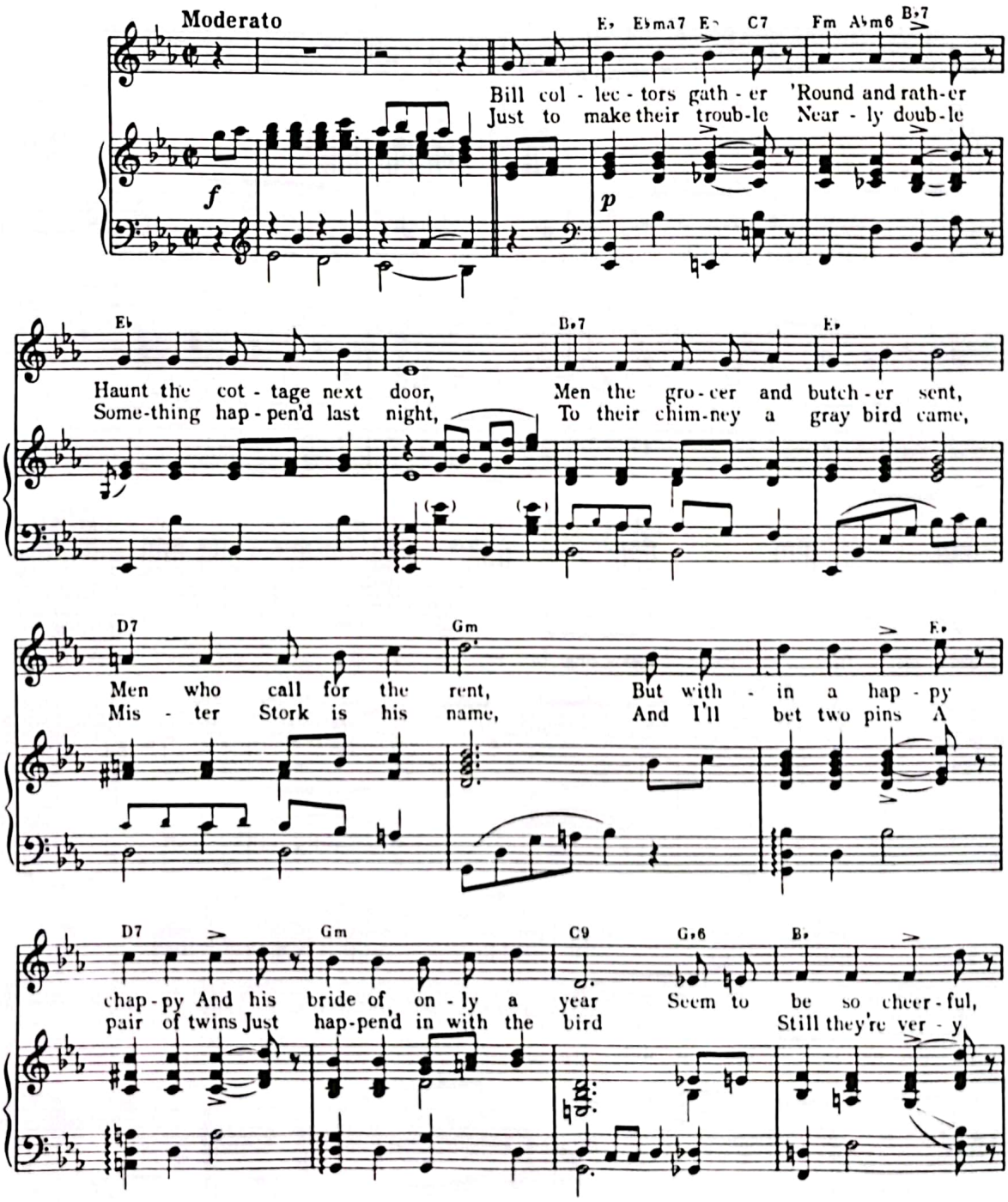

G/D D7 G/D Em Adim7/E Em Am7 D7(♭9) G7sus G7
Oh, mis - ter, oh, sis - ter, tell me the truth.
Gaze on it. Dog - gone it, now an - swer me!
Chorus:
C C♯m6 Dm7 G7 C C♯m6 Dm7 G7 C E7
Ain't she sweet? See her com - ing down the street! Now, I ask you ver - y
p - f
A7 A7(♯5) D9 G7 C Dm7 G7(♭9 ♯5) C C♯m6 Dm7 G7
con - fi - den - tial - ly, ain't she sweet? Ain't she sweet? Look her
C C♯m6 Dm7 G7 C E7 A7 A7(♯5) D9 G7
o - ver once or twice. Now, I ask you ver - y con - fi - den - tial - ly, ain't she


C C7 B♭ C7 F9 C G7/D C/E C7 B♭/D C7/E
sweet? Just cast an eye in her di - rec - tion. Oh, me! Oh, my!
F9 C Dm7 G7
Ain't that per - fec - tion?
C C♯m6 Dm7 G7 C C♯m6 Dm7 G7
I re - peat, don't you think that's kind of neat? And I
C E7 A7 A7(♯5) D9 G7
1. (Optional D.S. 𝄋) C Dm7 G7(♭9 ♯5)
2. C C6/9
ask you ver - y con - fi - den - tial - ly, ain't she sweet? sweet?

AIN'T WE GOT FUN

Words and Music by
GUS KAHN, RAYMOND B. EGAN
and RICHARD A. WHITING



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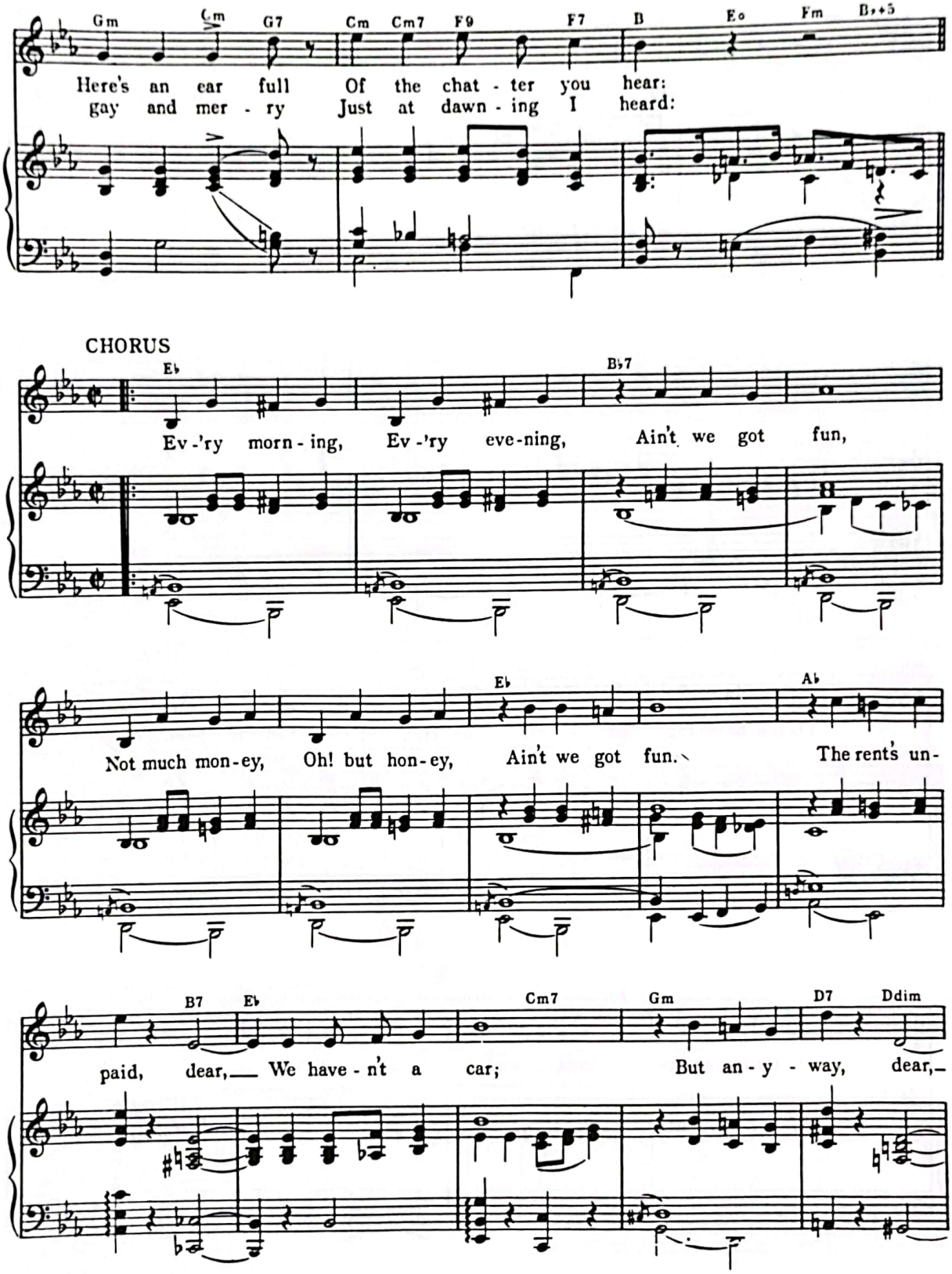
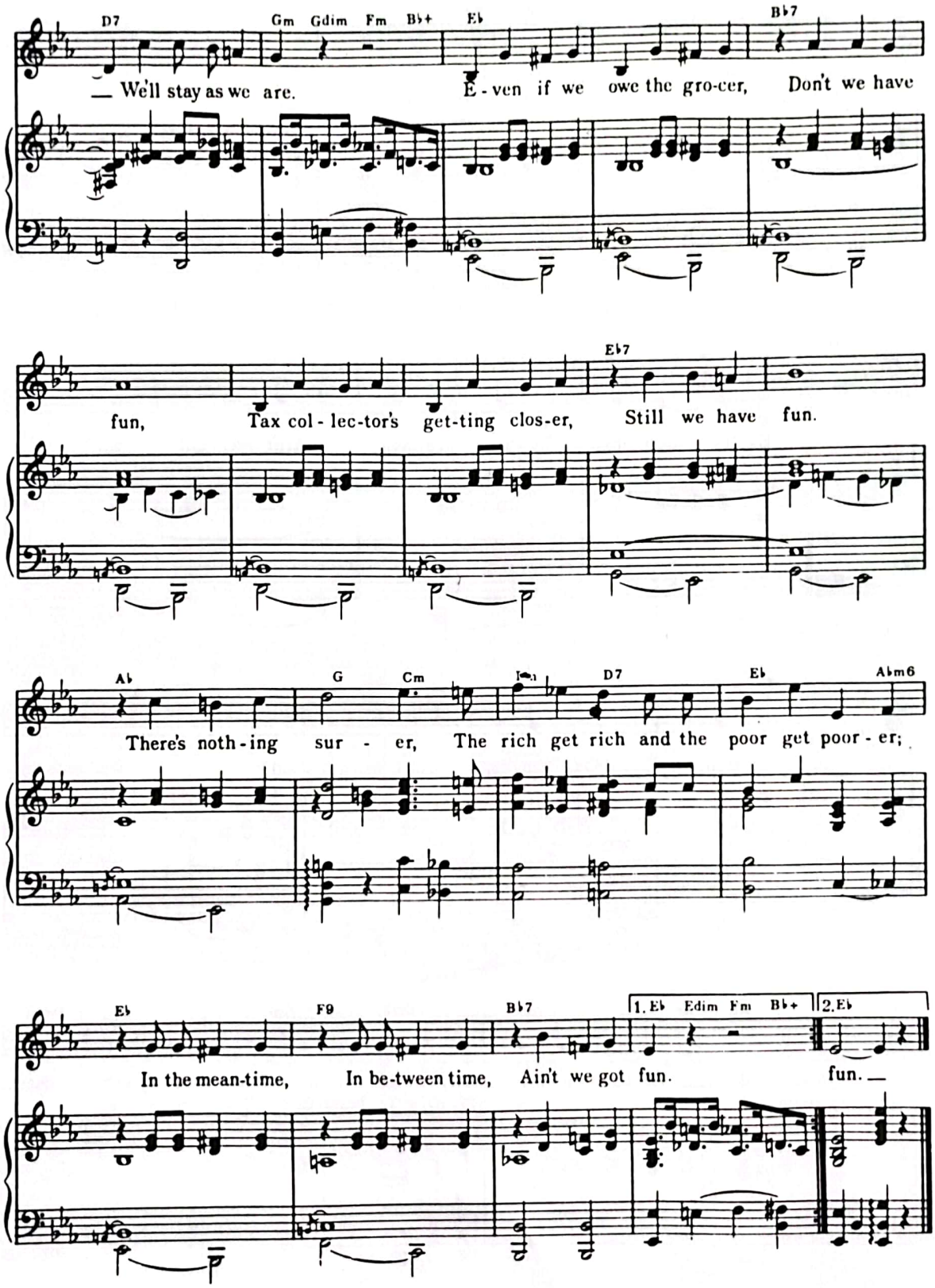

Gm Cm G7 Cm Cm7 F9 F7 B E° Fm B♭+5
Here's an ear full Of the chat - ter you hear:
gay and mer - ry Just at dawn - ing I heard:
CHORUS
E♭ B♭7
Ev -'ry morn - ing, Ev -'ry eve-ning, Ain't we got fun,
E♭ A♭
Not much mon-ey, Oh! but hon-ey, Ain't we got fun. The rents un-
B7 E♭ Cm7 Gm D7 Ddim
paid, dear, We have - n't a car; But an - y - way, dear,

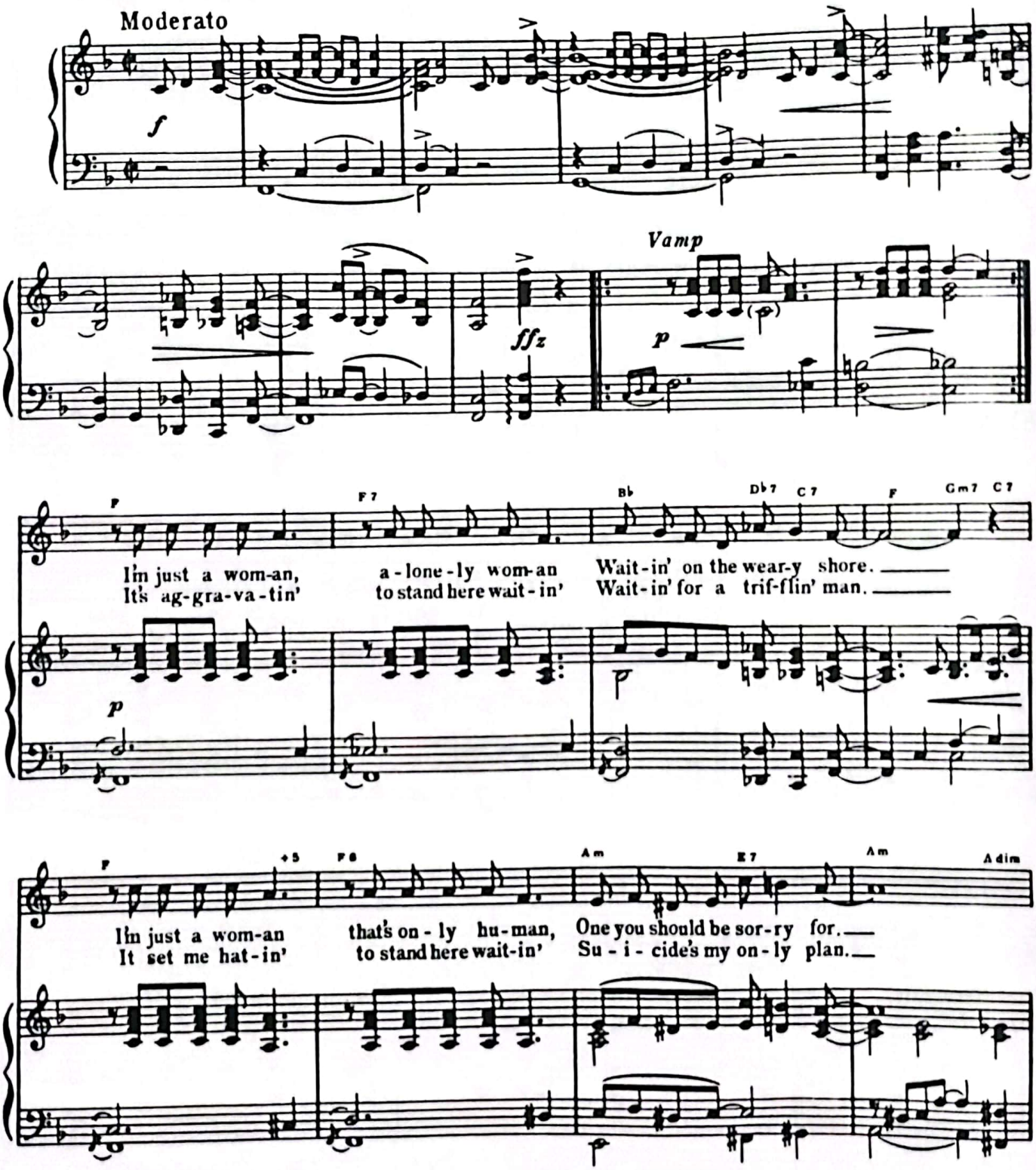

D7 Gm Gdim Fm B♭+ E♭ B♭7
— We'll stay as we are. E-ven if we owe the gro-cer, Don't we have
fun, Tax col-lec-tor's get-ting clos-er, Still we have fun.
E♭7
A♭ G Cm D7 E♭ A♭m6
There's noth-ing sur - er, The rich get rich and the poor get poor-er;
E♭ F9 B♭7 1. E♭ Edim Fm B♭+ 2. E♭
In the mean-time, In be-tween time, Ain't we got fun. fun. —

AM I BLUE?

From the Movie "ON WITH THE SHOW"

Words by
GRANT CLARKE

Music by
HARRY AKST



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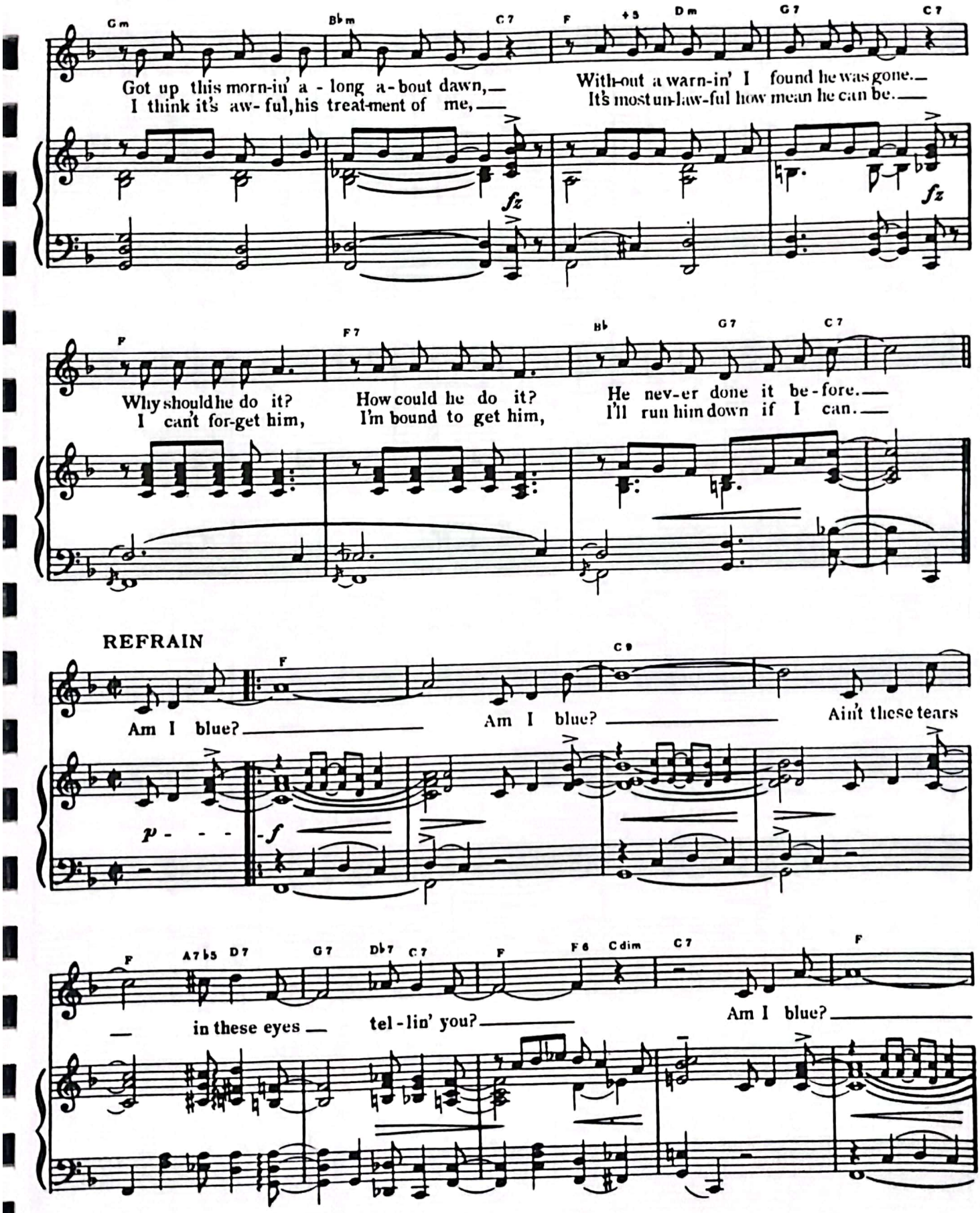
Gm
Bbm
C7
F
+5
Dm
G7
C7
Got up this morn-in' a - long a-bout dawn,
I think it's aw- ful, his treat-ment of me,
With-out a warn-in' I found he was gone.
It's most un-law-ful how mean he can be.
fz
fz
F
F7
Bb
G7
C7
Why should he do it?
I can't for-get him,
How could he do it?
I'm bound to get him,
He nev-er done it be-fore.
I'll run him down if I can.
REFRAIN
F
C9
Am I blue?
Am I blue?
Ain't these tears
p - - -
f
F
A7b5
D7
G7
Db7
C7
F
F6
Cdim
C7
F
in these eyes
tel-lin' you?
Am I blue?

C9 F A7♭5 D7 G7 D♭7 C7

— You'll be too — If each plan — with your man — done fell through—

F B♭ B♭m F Am E7 Dm6

— Was a time — I was his on-ly one, —

E7 Am F♯dim Gm7 C7

— But now I'm — the sad and lone-ly one, — "Law-dy," Was I gay? —

F C9 F F♯dim D7

— 'til to-day, — Now he's gone — and we're through, —

G7 D♭7 C7 1. F F7 Gm7 C7 2. F B♭ B♭m F

— Am I blue? — Am I blue? blue? —

f *sffz*

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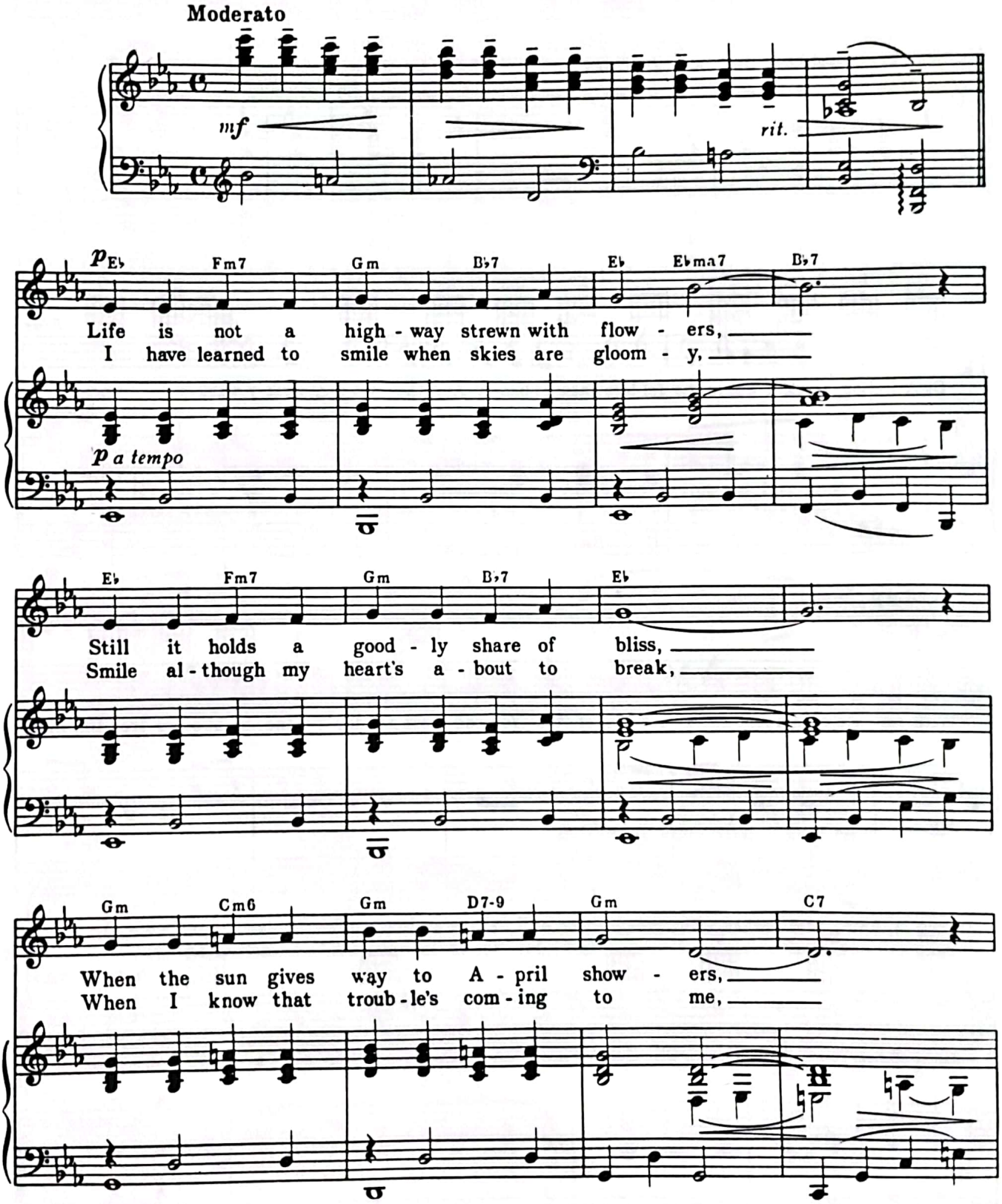
APRIL SHOWERS

Words by
B.G. DeSYLVA

Music by
LOUIS SILVERS



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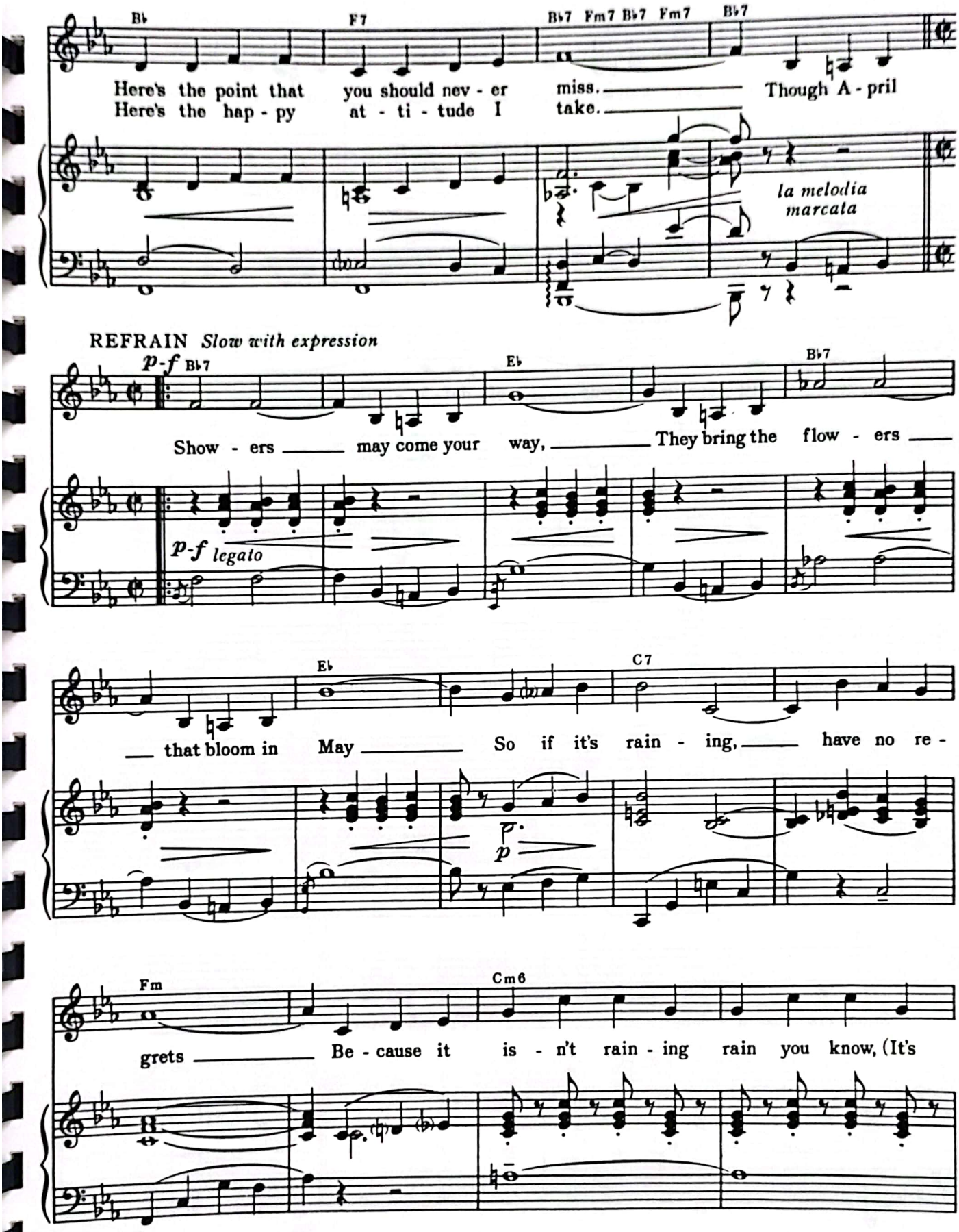
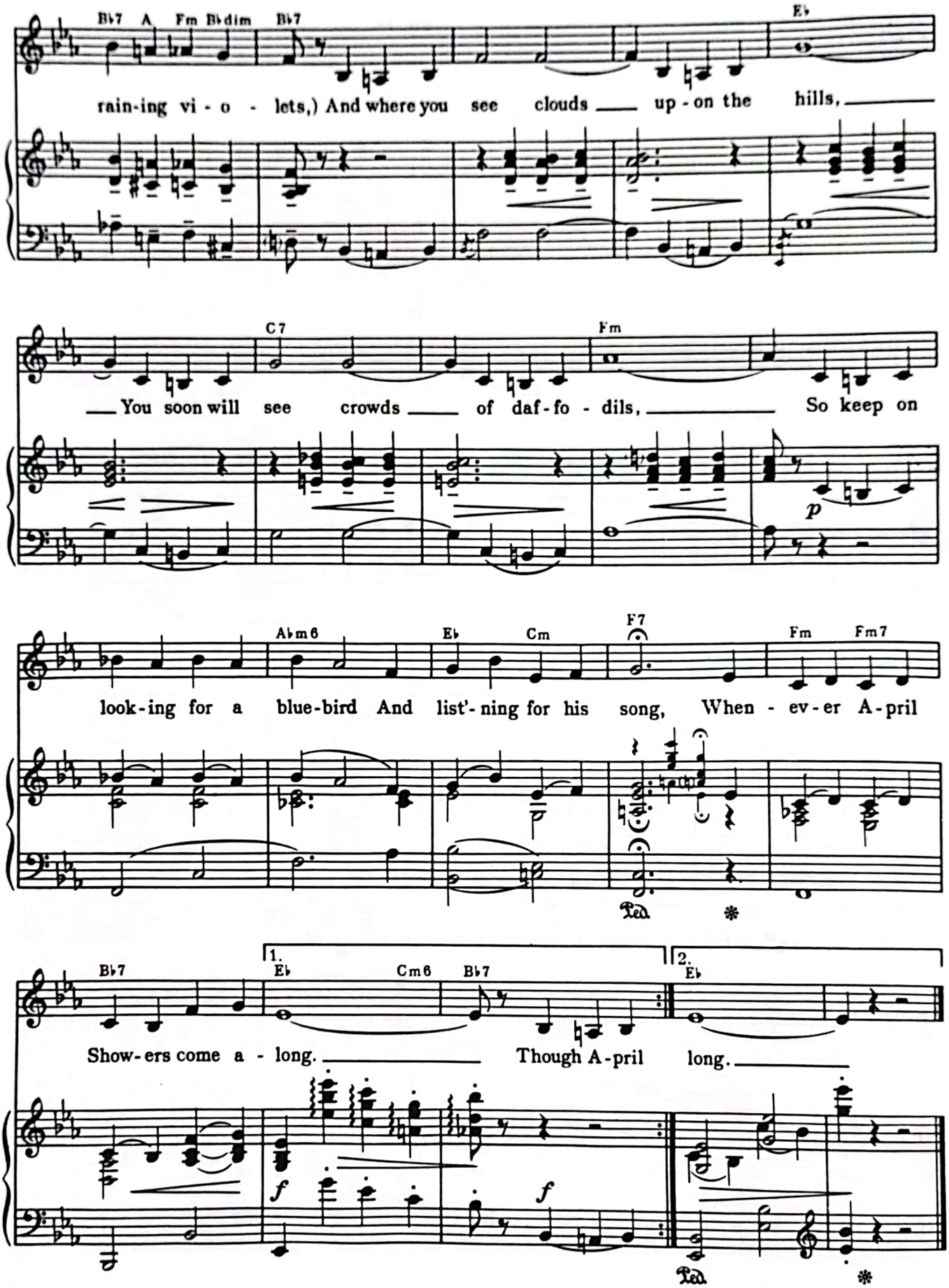
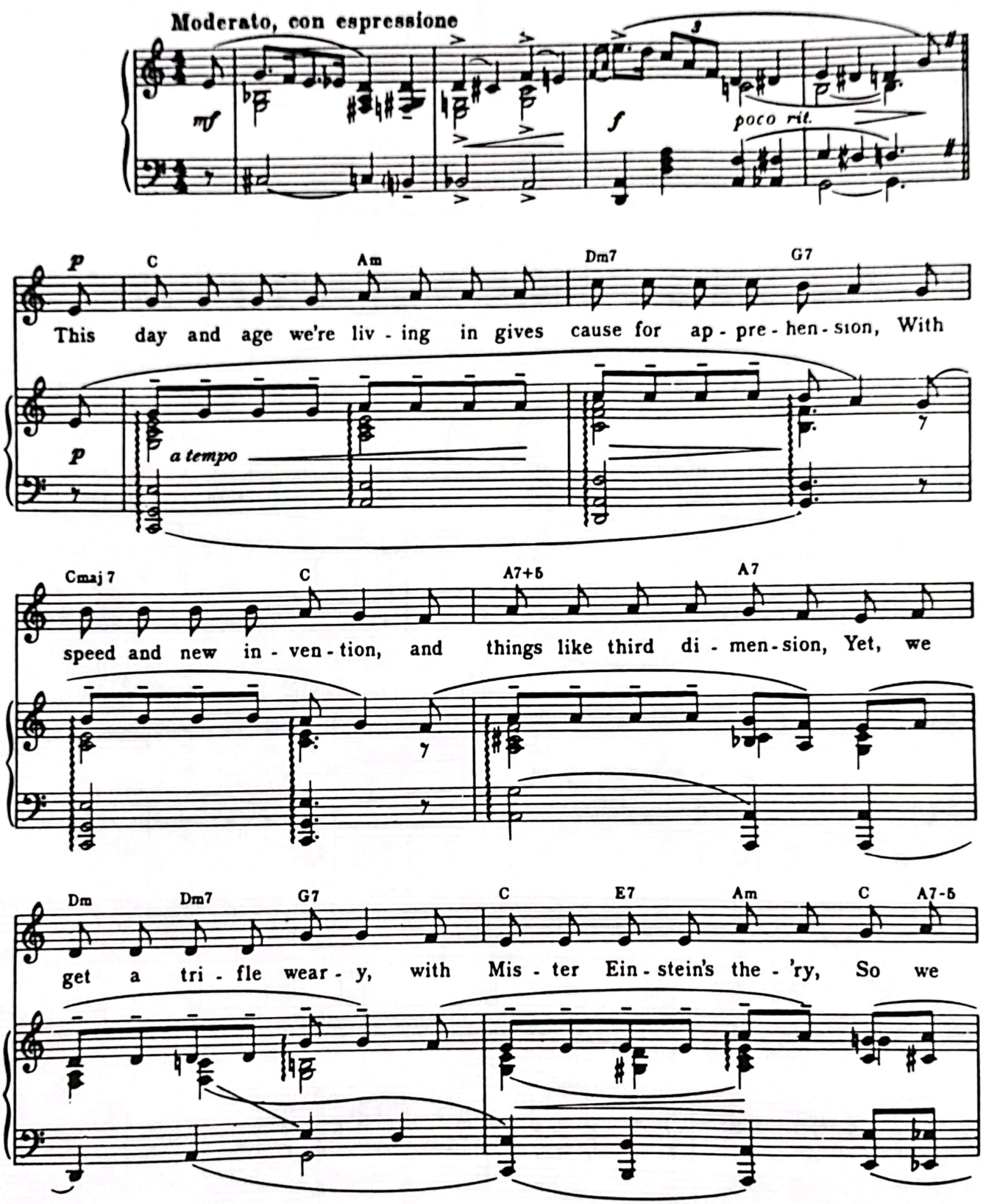

B♭
F7
B♭7 Fm7 B♭7 Fm7
B♭7
Here's the point that you should nev - er miss. Though A - pril
Here's the hap - py at - ti - tude I take.
la melodia marcata
REFRAIN Slow with expression
p-f B♭7
E♭
B♭7
Show - ers may come your way, They bring the flow - ers
p-f legato
E♭
C7
that bloom in May So if it's rain - ing, have no re -
p
Fm
Cm6
grets Be - cause it is - n't rain - ing rain you know, (It's


B♭7 A Fm B♭dim B♭7 E♭
rain-ing vi - o - lets,) And where you see clouds up - on the hills,
C7 Fm
You soon will see crowds of daf - fo - dils, So keep on
p
A♭m6 E♭ Cm F7 Fm Fm7
look-ing for a blue-bird And list'-ning for his song, When - ev - er A - pril
B♭7 1. E♭ Cm6 B♭7 2. E♭
Show-ers come a - long. Though A - pril long.
f f

AS TIME GOES BY

Words and Music by
HERMAN HUPFELD



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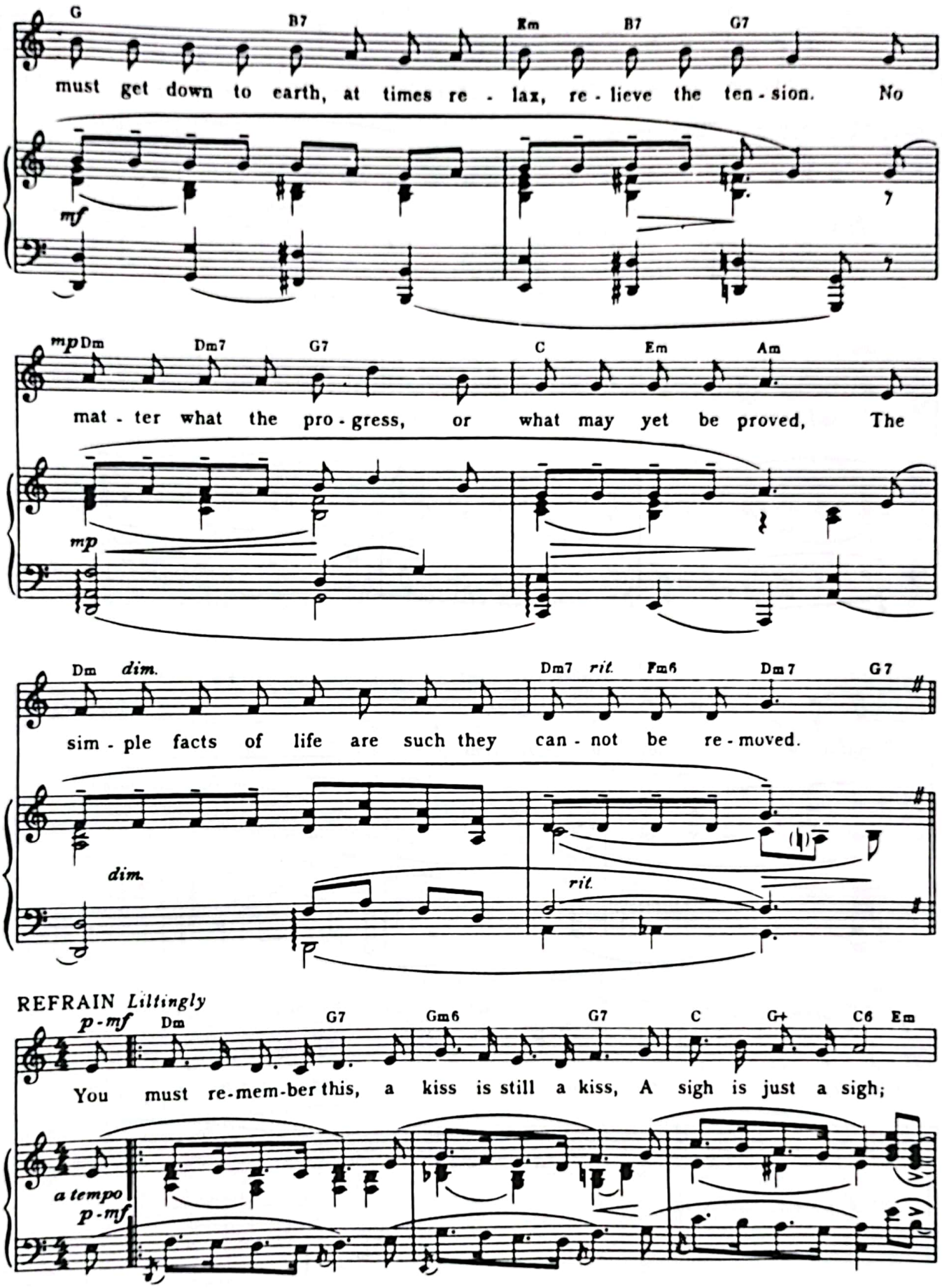
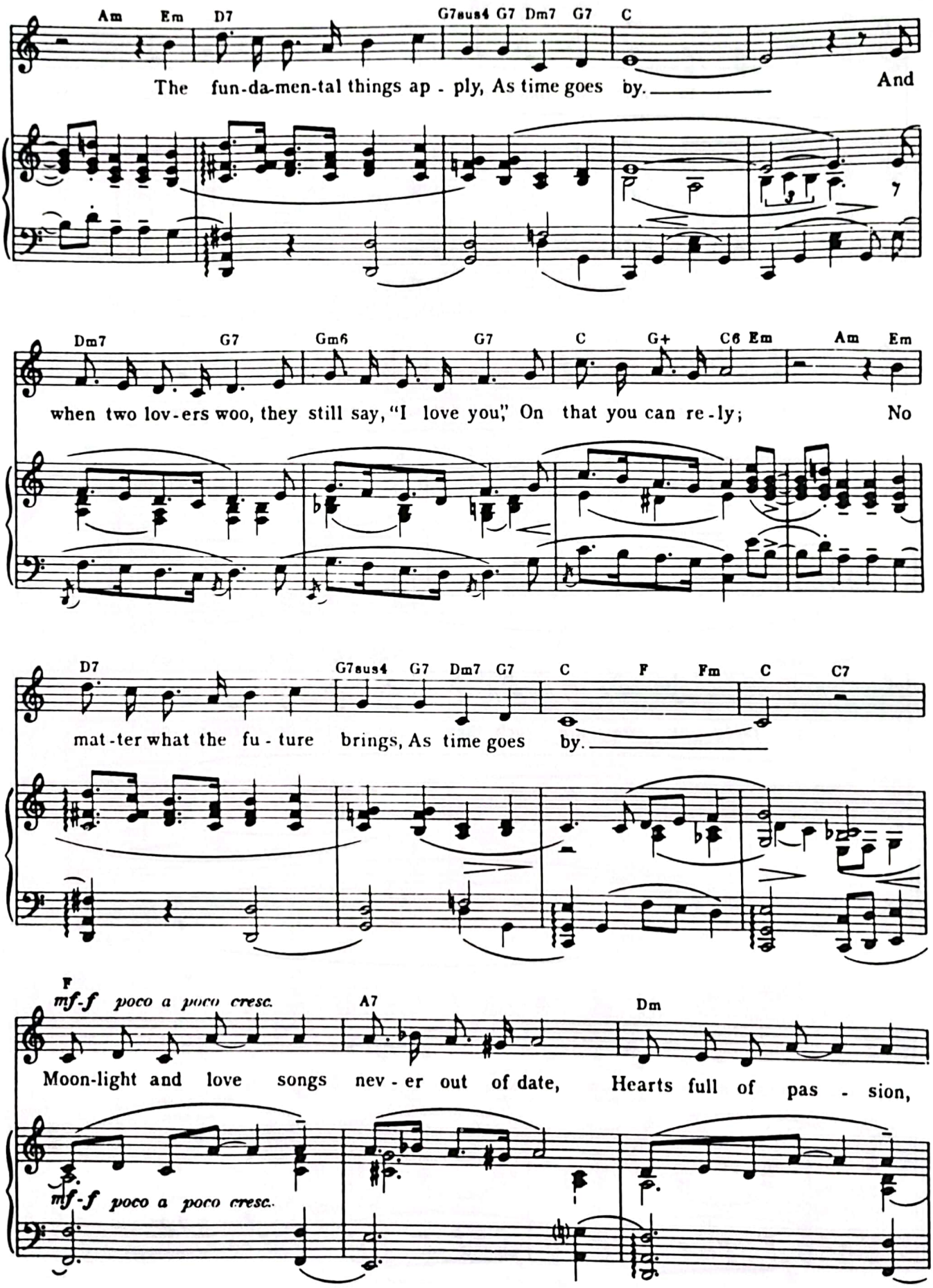

G B7 Em B7 G7
must get down to earth, at times re - lax, re - lieve the ten - sion. No
mf
mp Dm Dm7 G7 C Em Am
mat - ter what the pro - gress, or what may yet be proved, The
mp
Dm dim. Dm7 rit. Fm6 Dm7 G7
sim - ple facts of life are such they can - not be re - moved.
dim.
rit.
REFRAIN Liltingly
p - mf Dm G7 Gm6 G7 C G+ C6 Em
You must re-mem-ber this, a kiss is still a kiss, A sigh is just a sigh;
a tempo
p - mf


Am Em D7 G7sus4 G7 Dm7 G7 C
The fun-da-men-tal things ap - ply, As time goes by. And
Dm7 G7 Gm6 G7 C G+ C6 Em Am Em
when two lov-ers woo, they still say, "I love you," On that you can re-ly; No
D7 G7sus4 G7 Dm7 G7 C F Fm C C7
mat-ter what the fu-ture brings, As time goes by.
F
mf-f poco a poco cresc.
A7 Dm
Moon-light and love songs nev-er out of date, Hearts full of pas - sion,
mf-f poco a poco cresc.

F♯dim Am F7 D7

jeal - ous - y and hate; Wo - man needs man_ and man must have his mate, That

G7 poco rit. C♯dim G7 p-mf Dm7 a tempo G7 Gm6 G7

no one can de - ny. It's still the same old sto - ry, a fight for love and glo - ry, A

poco rit. p-mf a tempo

C G+ C6 Em Am Em D7

case of do or die! The world will al - ways wel - come

C C♯dim Dm7 G7 G7+5 1. C Am D7 G7 mf 2. C B♭7 C

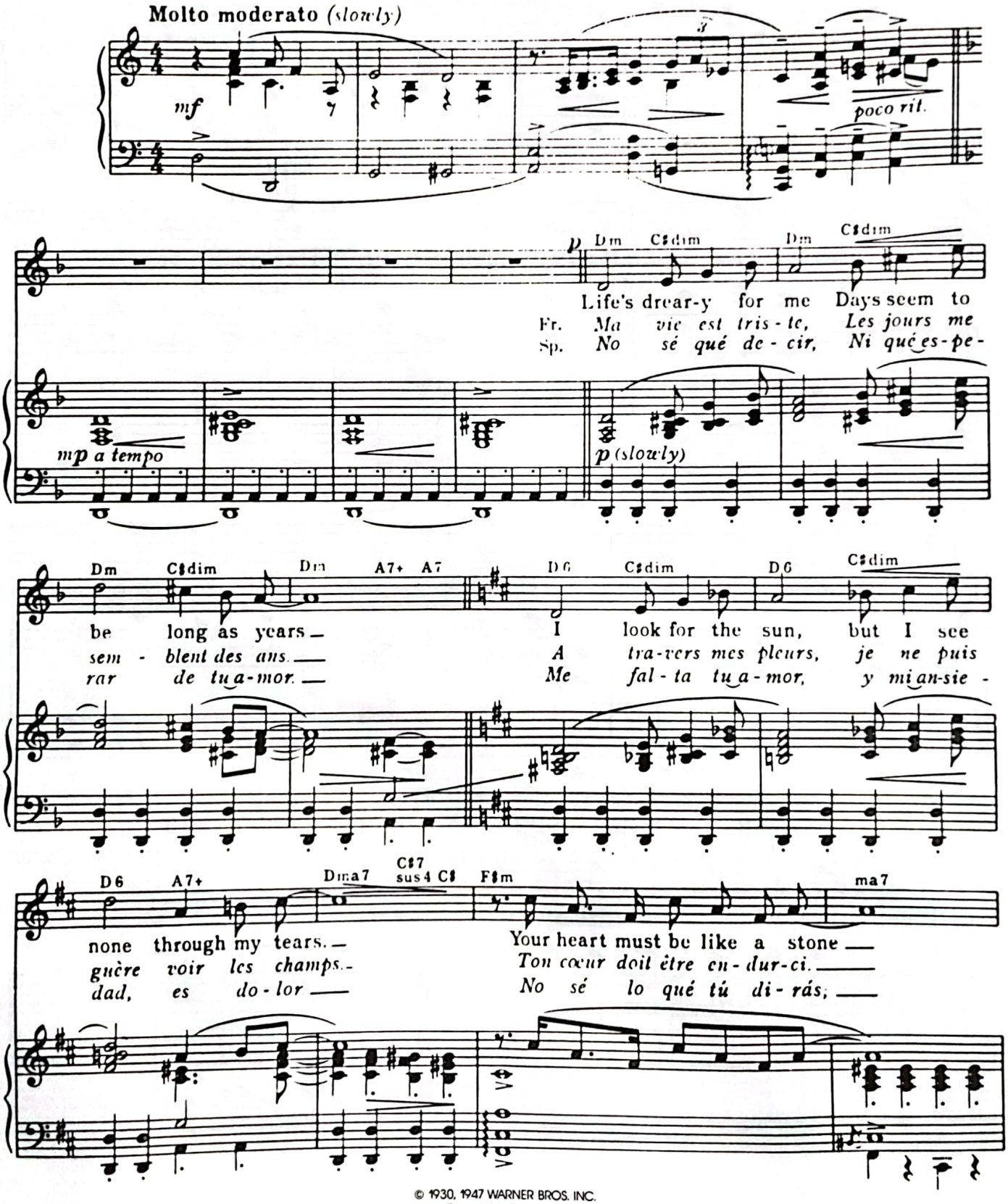
lov - ers, As time goes by. You by.

f mf f

BODY AND SOUL

Words by
EDWARD HEYMAN, ROBERT SOUR
and FRANK EYTON
French Words by
EMELIA RENAUD
Spanish Words by
JOHNNIE CAMACHO

Music by
JOHN GREEN



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F♯m B7 A F♯m7

To leave me here all a - lone
Pour m'a-ban-don-ner ain - si.
No im-por - ta lo mis-mo dá

When you could make my life worth
Je pour-rais a - voir tant de
Es - cu - cha so - lo un mo -

Bm E7 E7 sus A *un poco rall.* A7 +5

liv - ing
bon - heur
men - to,

By sim - ply tak - ing what I'm set on giv - ing.
Si tu vou-lais sim - ple - ment pren - dre mon cœur.
Y te di - ré las an - sias que yo sien - to:

un poco rall.

REFRAIN *(Slowly, with expression)*

Dm *p-mf* G7 sus C G7 C G7+ C Cdim

My heart is sad and lone-ly,
Mon cœur est dé - ses - pé - ré.
No nic-gues el re - cuer-do

For you I sigh, for you, dear, on - ly.
Pour toi il ne fait que sou - pi - rer
de nues-tro a-mor que fué sin - ce - ro.

p-mf

Dm G7 E7 Am Dm G7

Why have - n't you seen it?
Ne sais tu pas dé - jà
¿No vés que te quie - ro,

I'm all for you, Bod - y and
Que je t'ai - me pas - sion - né -
Que es pa - ra ti, to - do mi

C Am C Am Dm G7 sus C G7 C G7+

Soul! I spend my days in long-ing And won-d'ring why it's
ment? Je me de-man-de tou-jours Pour quoi il n'y a
ser? Los be-sos que me dis-te No de-jan que hoy mi

mf-f p-mf

C Cdim Dm7 G7 E7 Am Dm7 G7

me you're wrong-ing, I tell you I mean it, I'm all for you, Bod-y and
plus de beaux jours, Crois moi quand je te dis Que je t'ai-me pas-sion-né-
al-ma ol-vi-de lo que me qui-sis-te, Que es pa-ra ti, to-do mi

C Am Ab7 Db mp-mf Ab7 Db Gb

Soul! I can't be-lieve it, It's hard to con-ceive it That
ment! Je ne puis croi-re, Ni mê-me con-ce-voir Que
ser. Yo quie-ro a-mar-te, vol-ver a be-sar-te, y ha-

mf-f mp-mf

Db Ab7 Db C♯m7 F♯7

you'd turn a-way ro-mance. Are you pre-tend-ing, it
tu é-lu-des l'a-mour. Veux tu pré-ten-dre que
blar-te de mi pa-sión. Si tú me quie-res, en-

mf-f

Bma7 B C♯m7 F♯7 B7 B♭7 A7

un poco rall.

looks like the end-ing Un-less I could have one more chance to prove, dear,
c'est le dé-noue-ment, Faut-il à ja-mais nous sé-pa-rer, che-ri?
ton-ces no de-jes que llo-re, por tu co-ra-zón, mi vi-da,

un poco rall.

Dm *p-mf* G7 sus C G7 C G7+

My life a wreck you're mak-ing, You know I'm yours for
Mon cœur est con-ci-li-ant, Et d'a-mour pour toi
De hi-no-jos yo te pi-do, Que si u-na vez yo

p-mf

C Cdim Dm7 G7 E7 Am Dm7 G7

just the tak-ing; I'd glad-ly sur-ren-der my-self to you, Bod-y and
il est rem-pli, Je ne veux que t'ai-mer pas-sion-né-ment, pas-sion-né-
te he men-ti-do, que tu me per-do-nes; Y te da-ré to-do mi

1. C A7 2. C D♭ C D♭ C

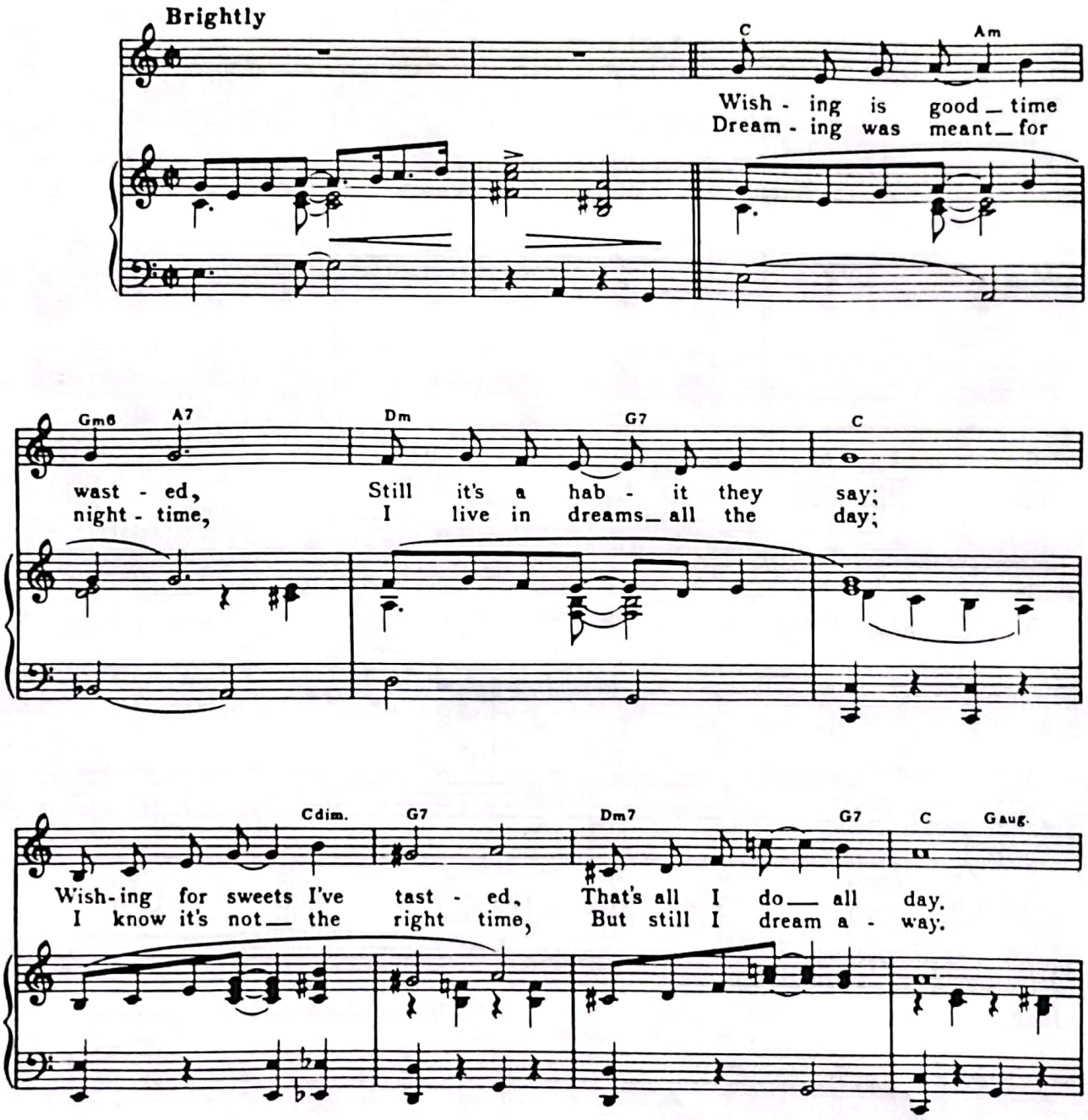
Soul! Soul!
ment! ment!
ser. ser.

mf *mf* *f*

CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

Words by
GUS KAHN

Music by
WALTER DONALDSON



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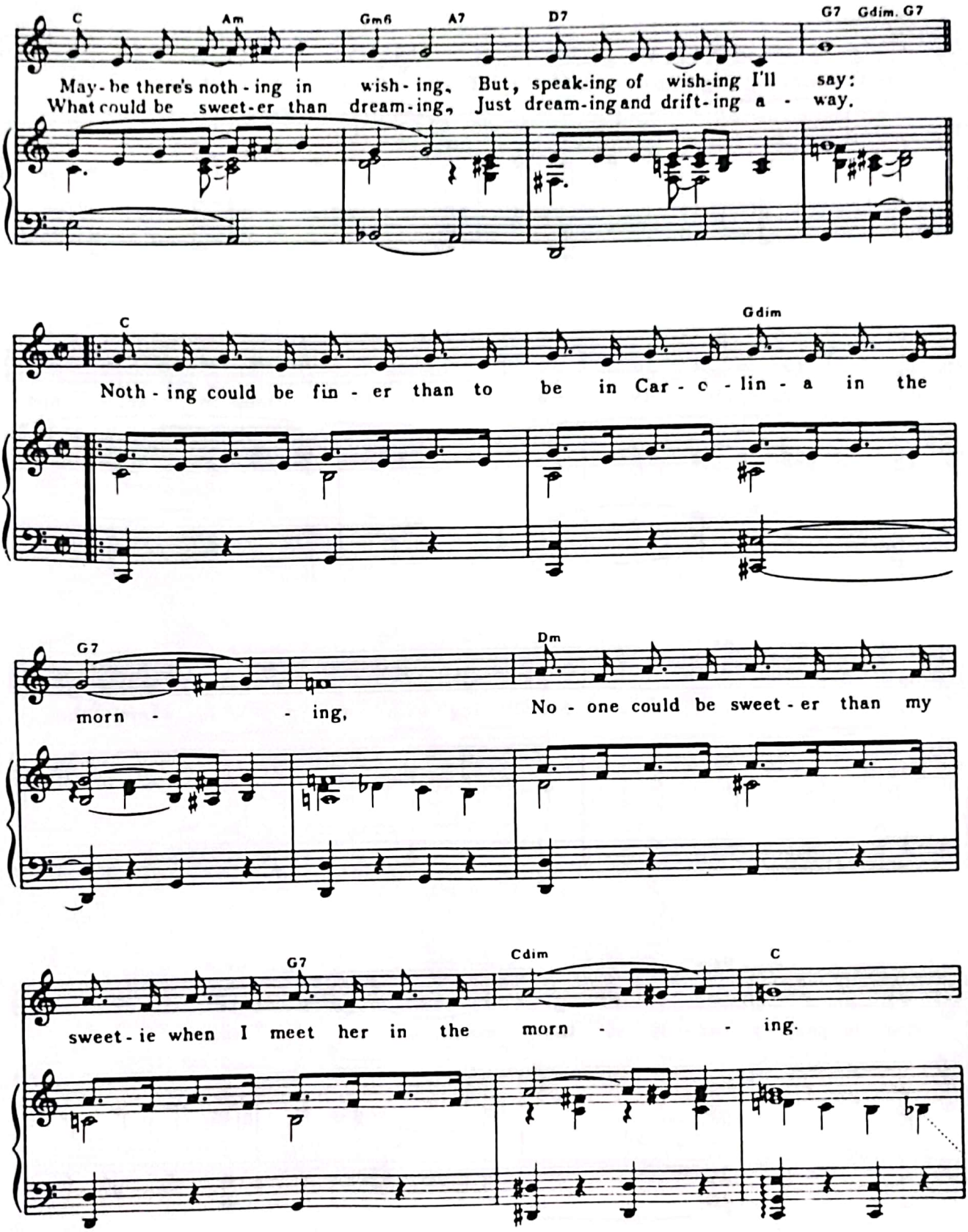
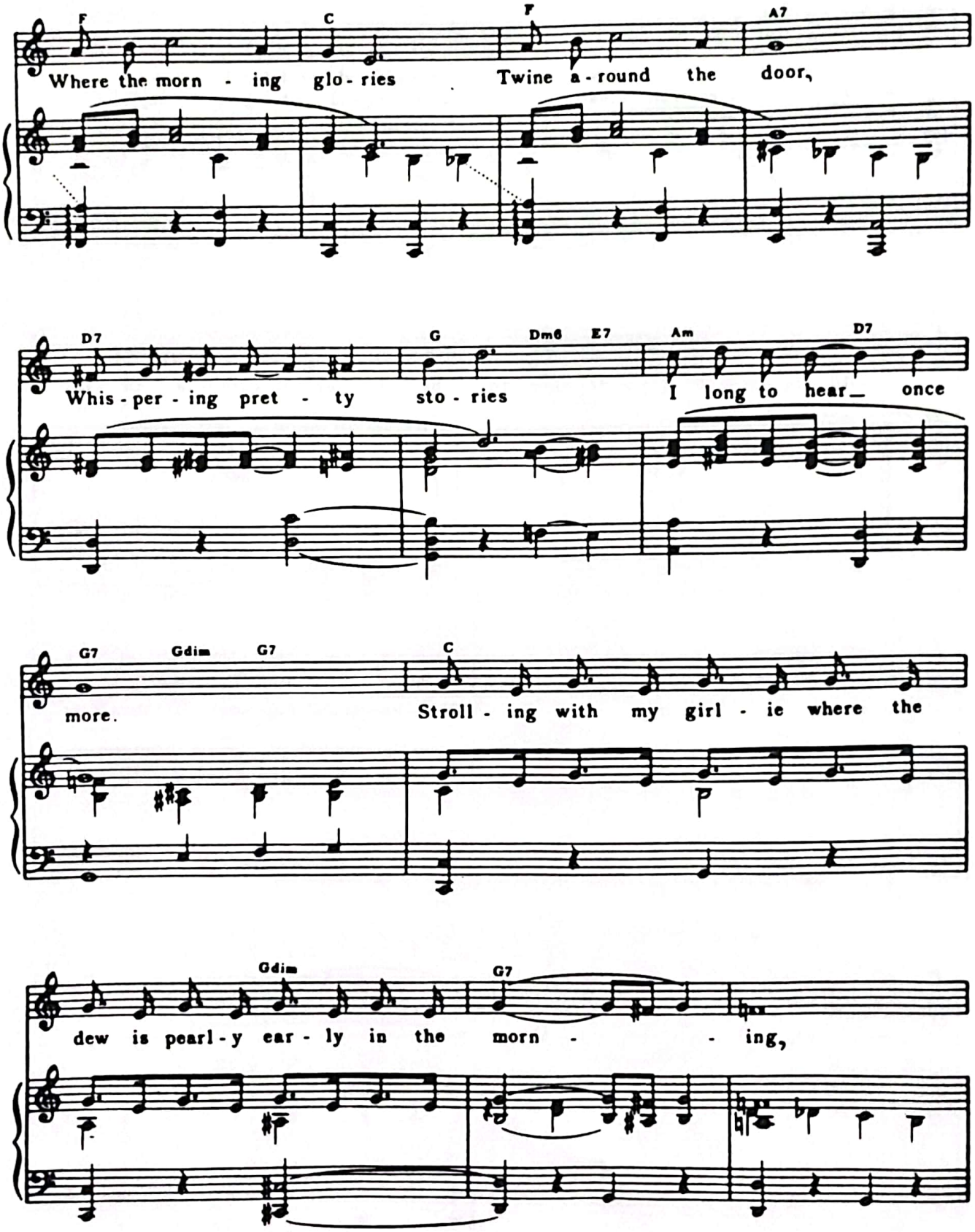
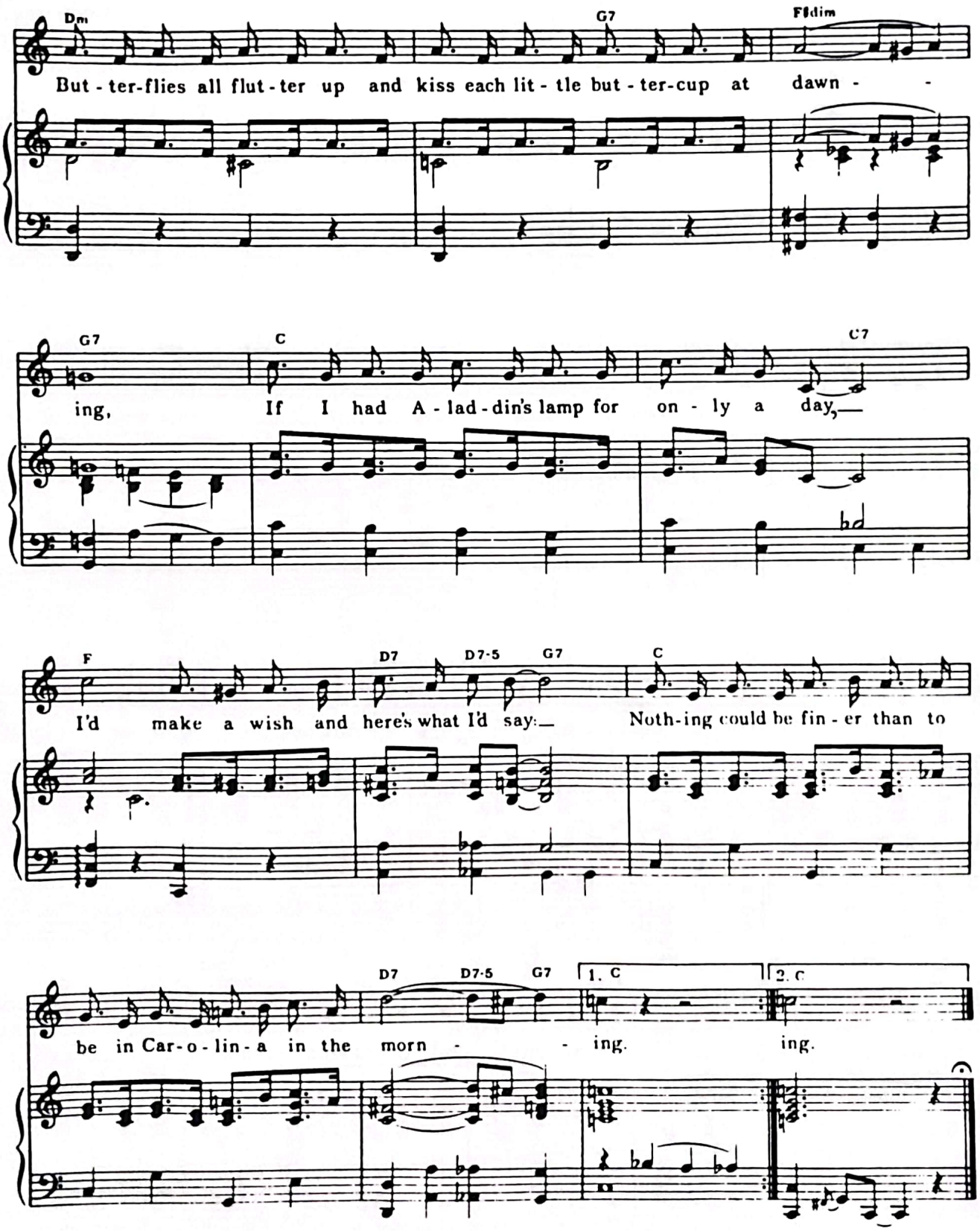
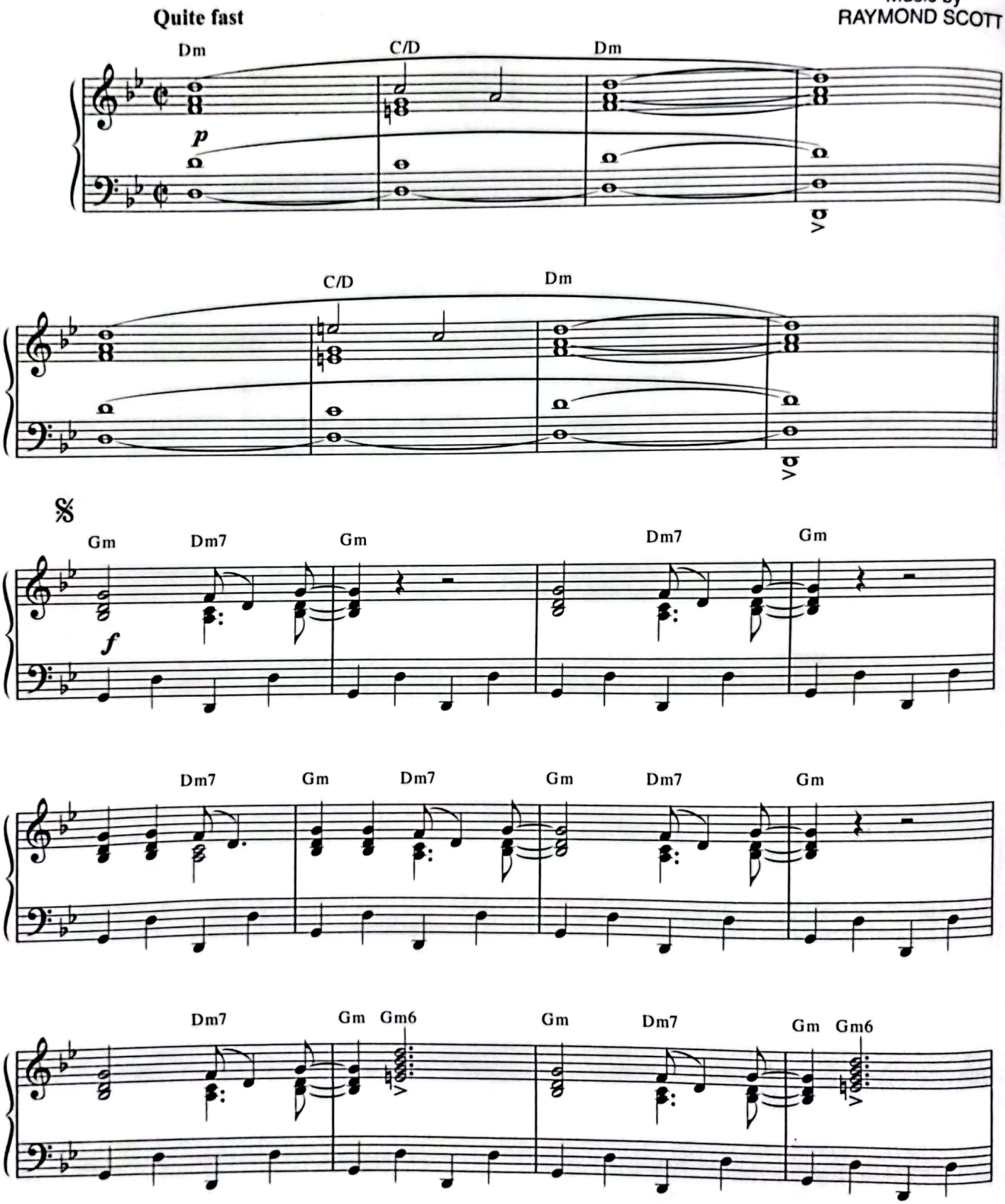

C
Am
Gm6
A7
D7
G7
Gdim.
G7
May-be there's noth-ing in wish-ing, But, speak-ing of wish-ing I'll say:
What could be sweet-er than dream-ing, Just dream-ing and drift-ing a - way.
C
Gdim
Noth-ing could be fin-er than to be in Car-o-lin-a in the
G7
Dm
morn - - ing, No-one could be sweet-er than my
G7
Cdim
C
sweet-ie when I meet her in the morn - - ing.


F C F A7
Where the morn - ing glo - ries Twine a - round the door,
D7 G Dm6 E7 Am D7
Whis - per - ing pret - ty sto - ries I long to hear once
G7 Gdim G7 C
more. Stroll - ing with my girl - ie where the
Gdim G7
dew is pearl - y ear - ly in the morn - - ing,


Dm
G7
F♯dim
But - ter-flies all flut - ter up and kiss each lit - tle but - ter-cup at dawn - -
G7
C
C7
ing, If I had A - lad - din's lamp for on - ly a day,
F
D7
D7-5
G7
C
I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say: Noth-ing could be fin - er than to
D7
D7-5
G7
1. C
2. C
be in Car-o - lin - a in the morn - - ing. ing.

DINNER MUSIC FOR A PACK OF HUNGRY CANNIBALS

Music by
RAYMOND SCOTT



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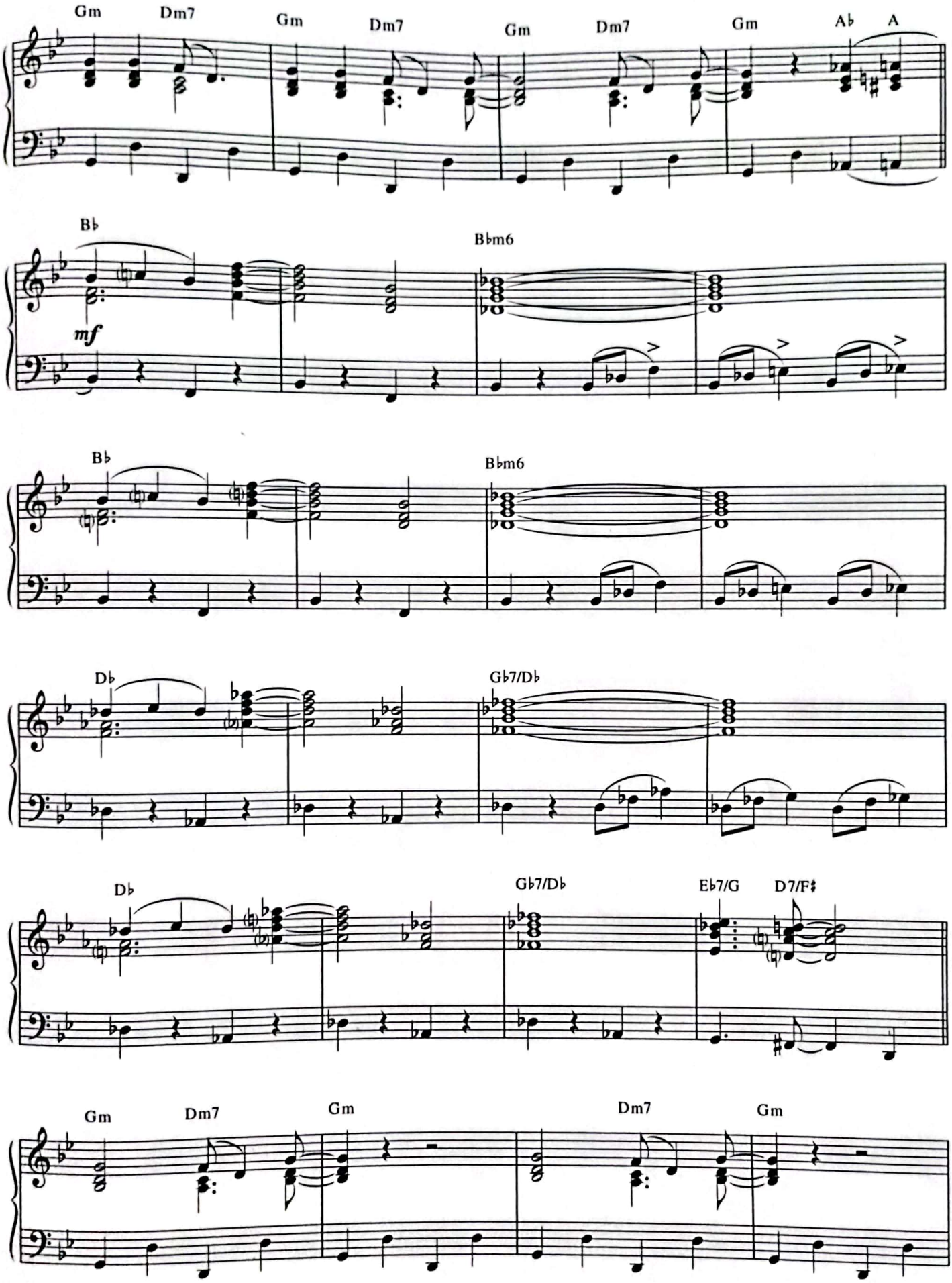
Gm
Dm7
Gm
Dm7
Gm
Dm7
Gm
A♭
A
B♭
B♭m6
mf
B♭
B♭m6
D♭
G♭7/D♭
D♭
G♭7/D♭
E♭7/G
D7/F♯
Gm
Dm7
Gm
Dm7
Gm

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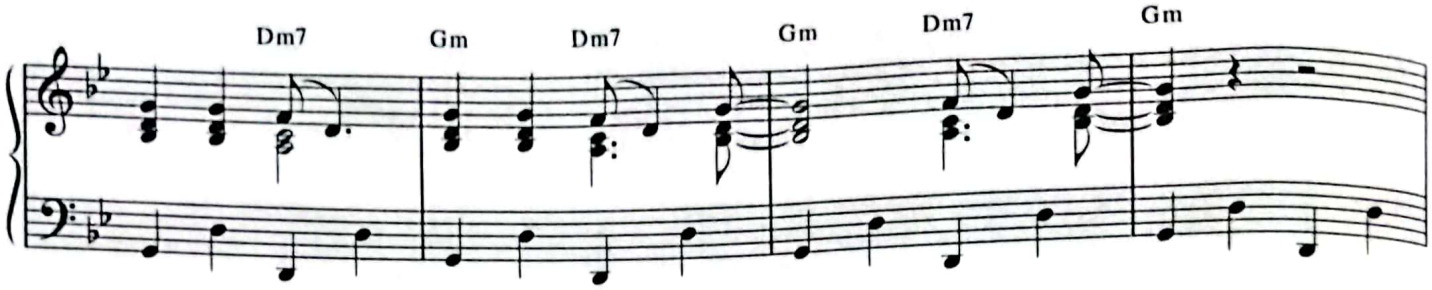
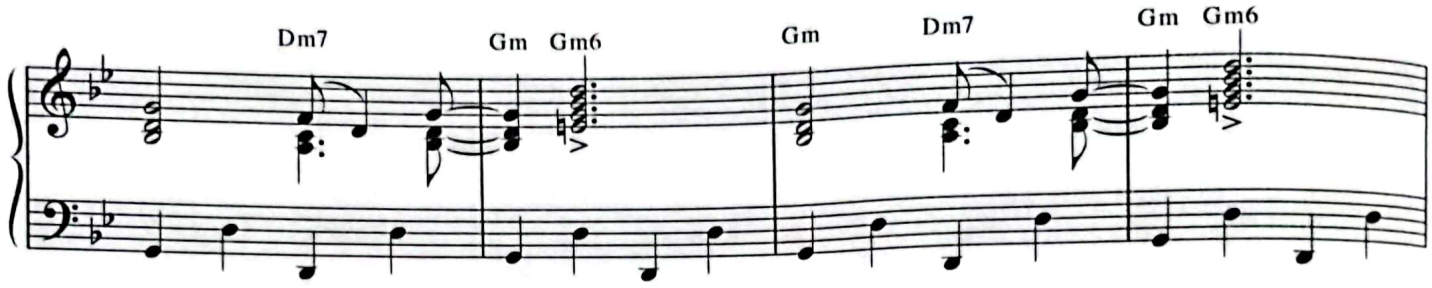
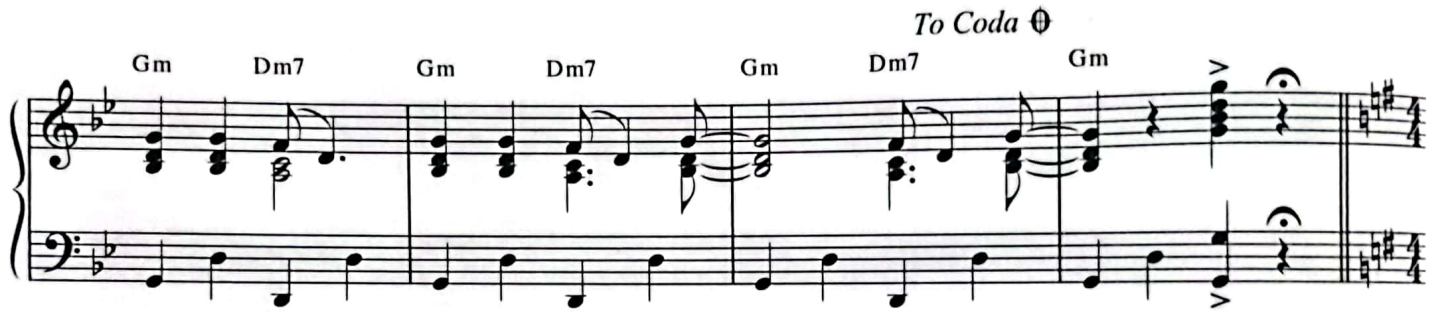
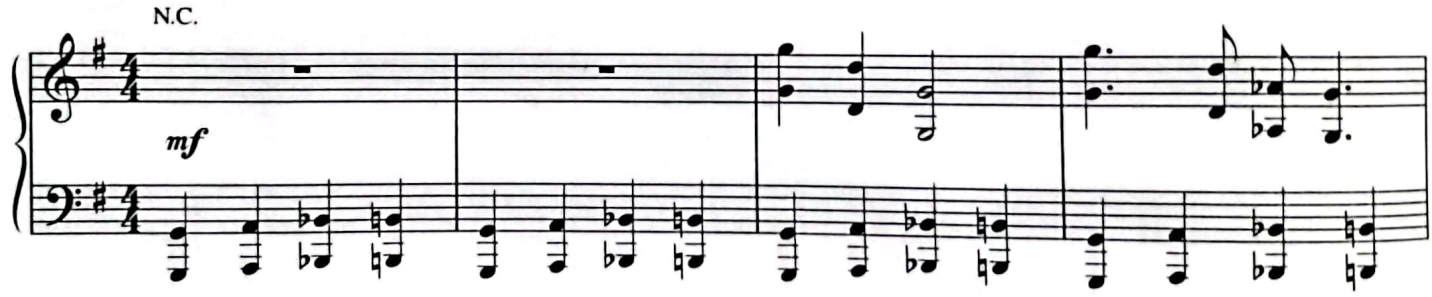
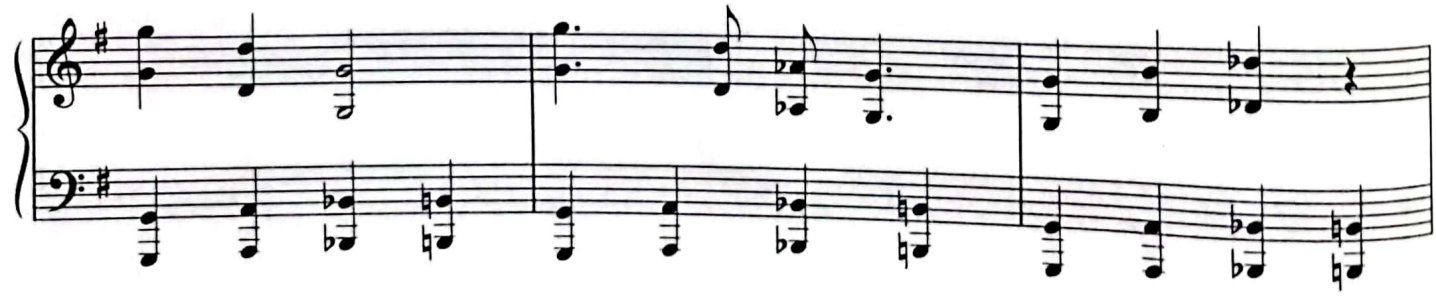
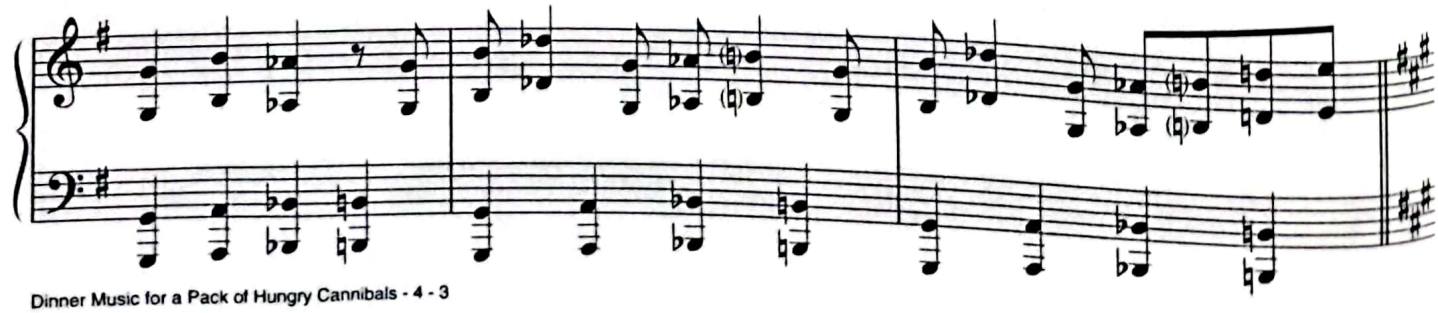

Dm7
Gm
Dm7
Gm
Dm7
Gm


Dm7
Gm
Gm6
Gm
Dm7
Gm
Gm6


To Coda
Gm
Dm7
Gm
Dm7
Gm
Dm7
Gm


Moderately
N.C.
mf





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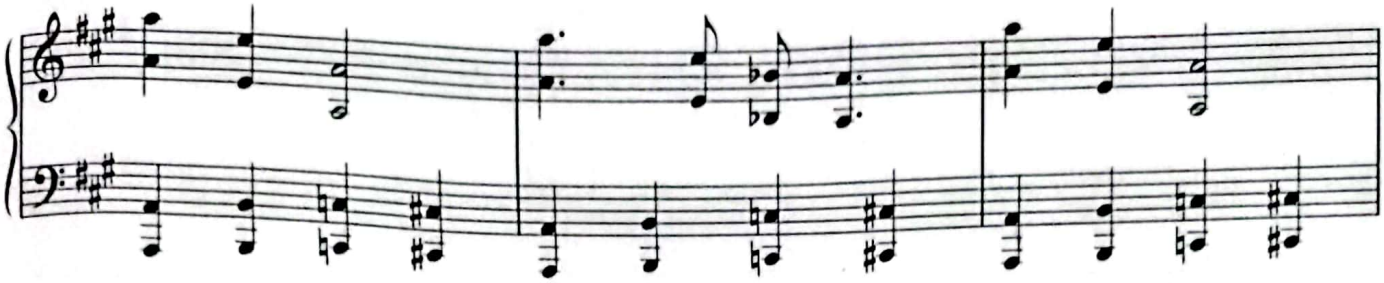
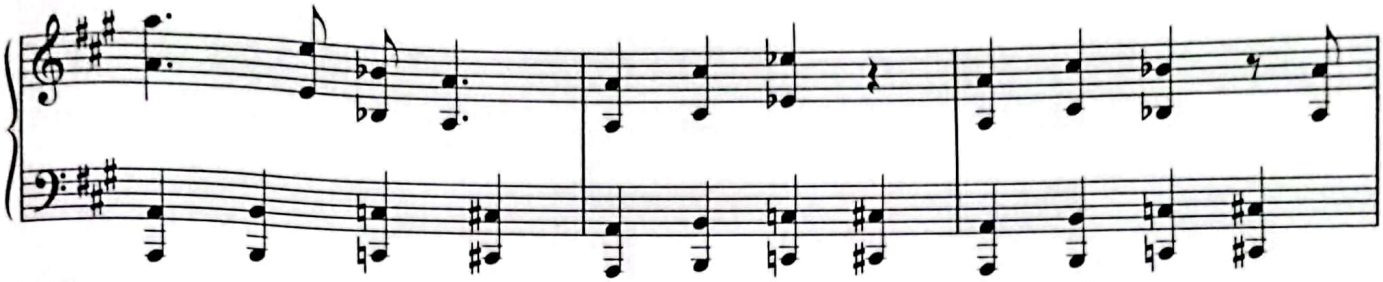
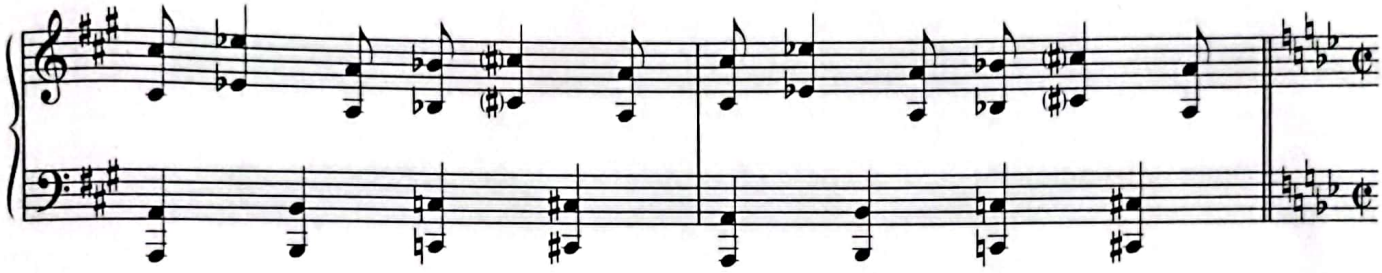
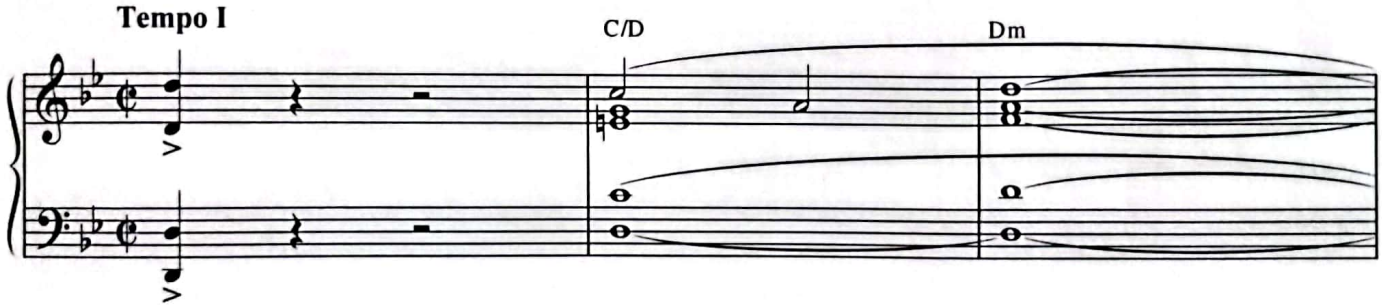
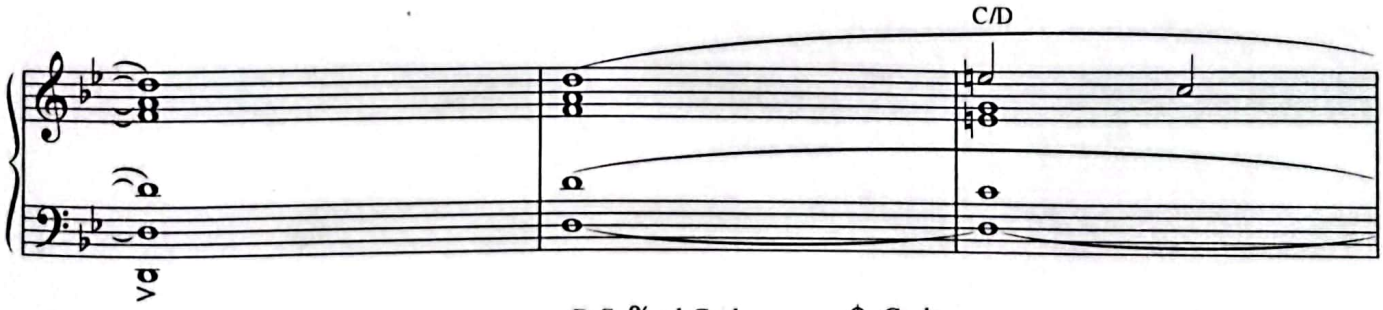






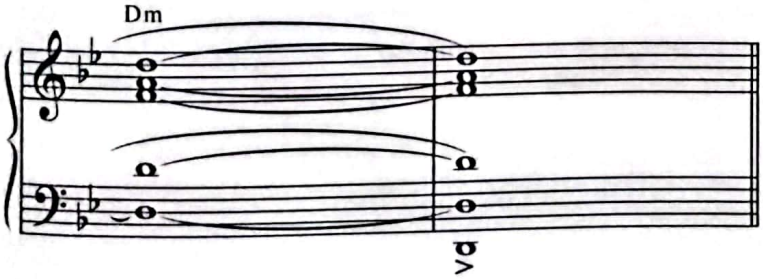
Tempo I

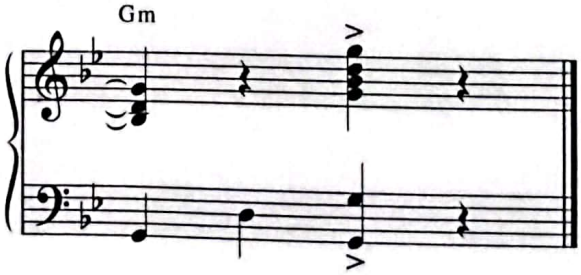




D.S. 𝄋 al Coda

⊕ Coda





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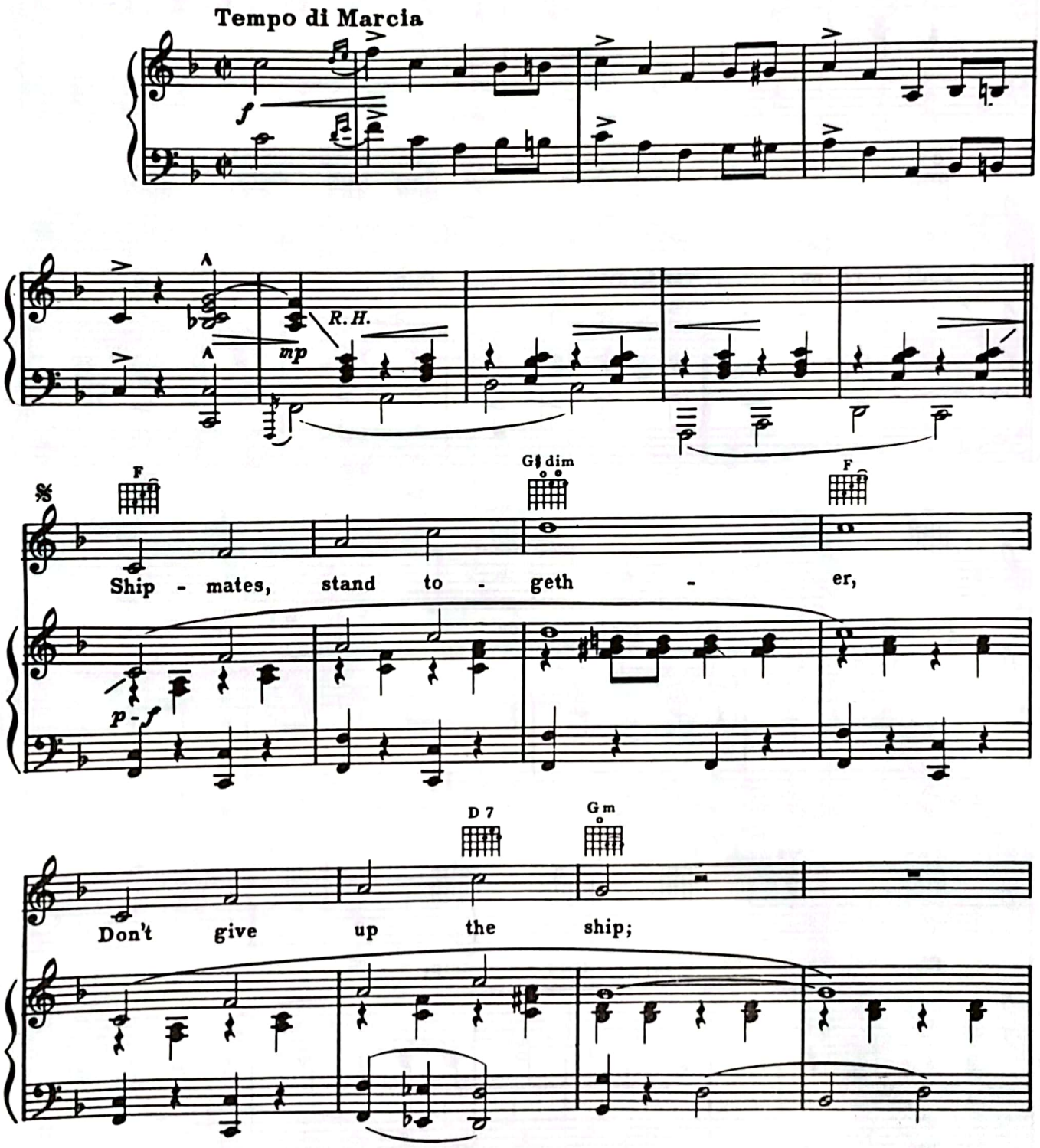
DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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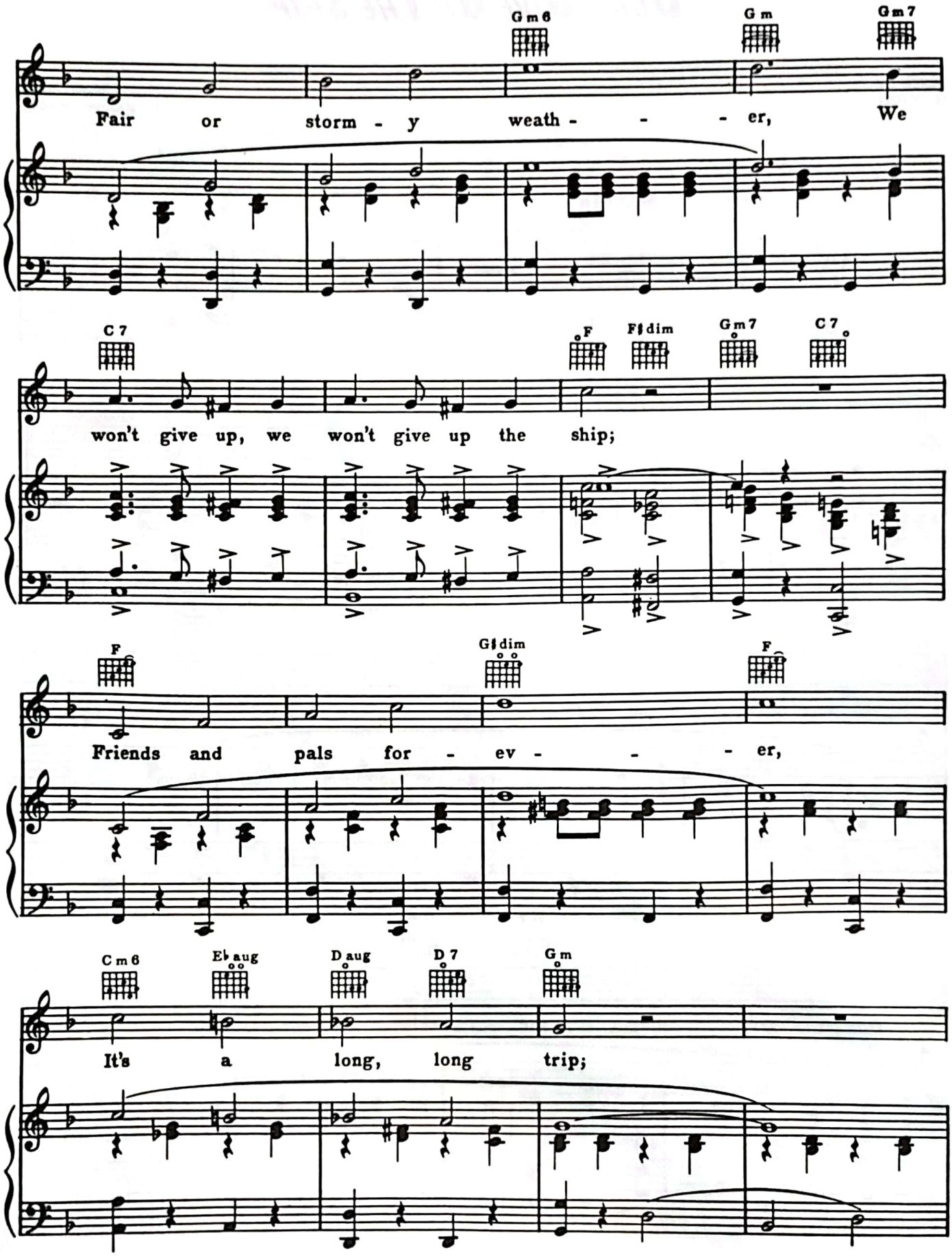
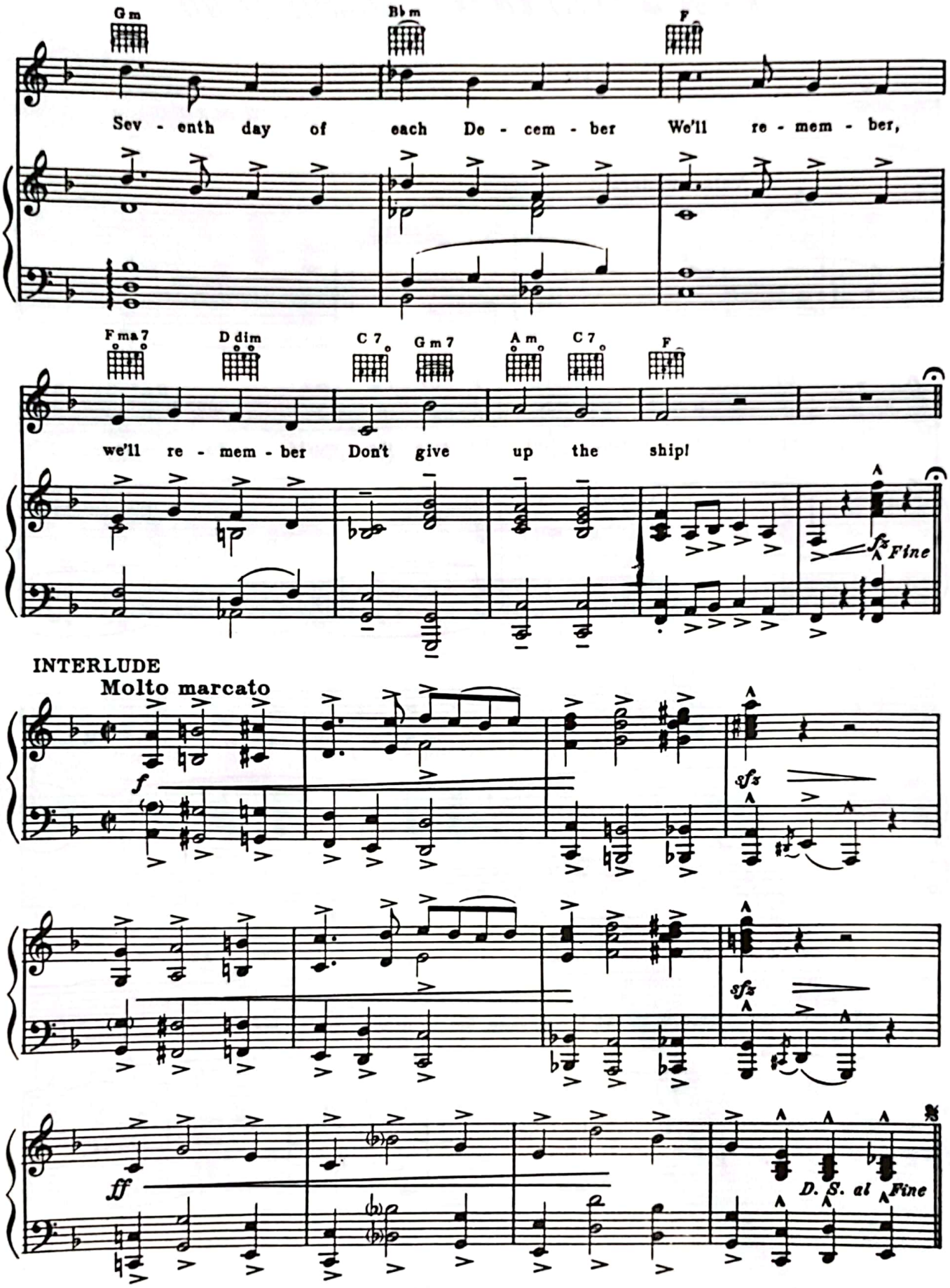
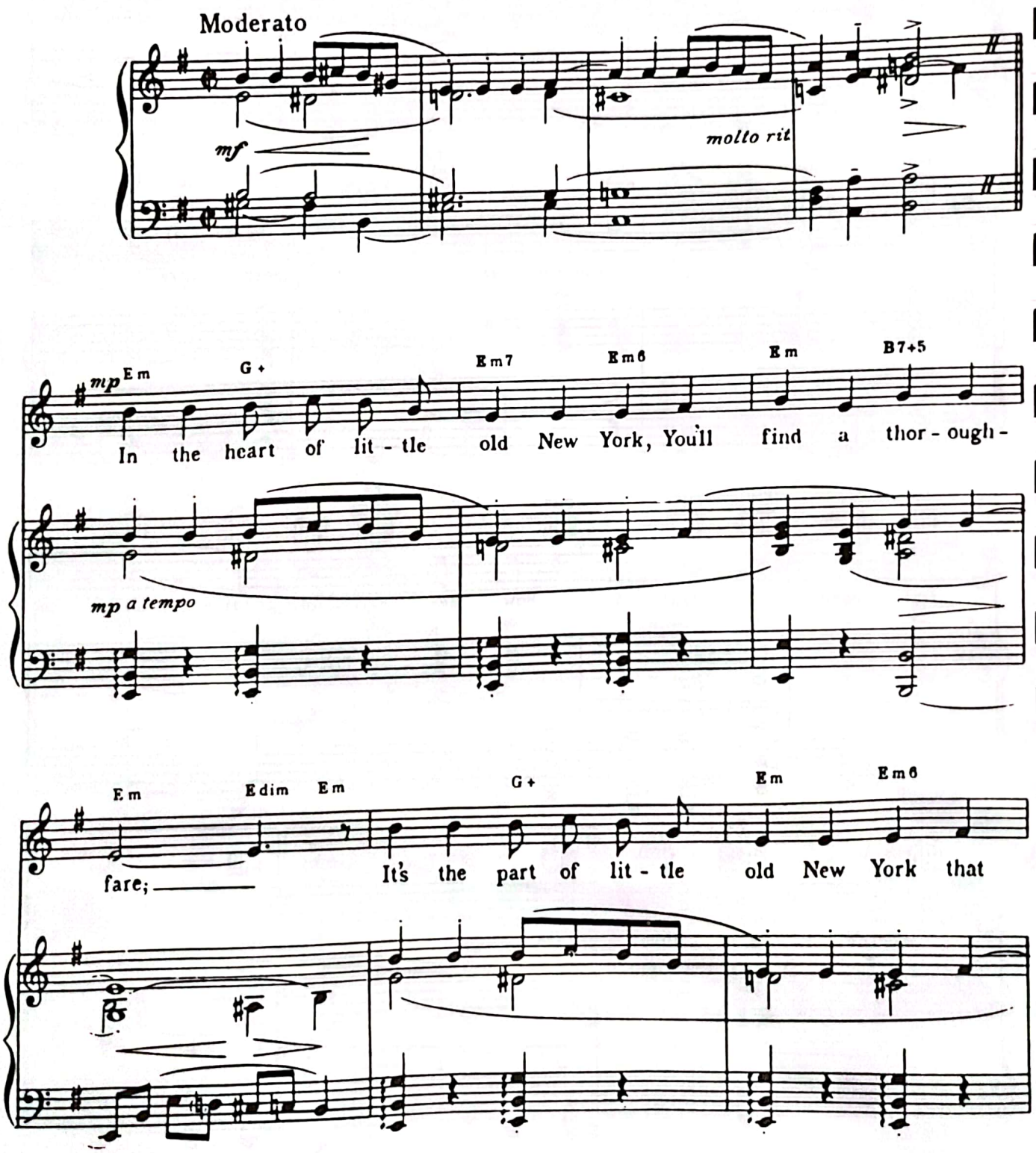

Gm6
Gm
Gm7
Fair or storm - y weath - - - er, We
C7
F
F♯dim
Gm7
C7
won't give up, we won't give up the ship;
F
G♯dim
F
Friends and pals for - ev - - - er,
Cm6
E♭aug
Daug
D7
Gm
It's a long, long trip;


Gm
B♭m
F
Sev - enth day of each De - cem - ber We'll re - mem - ber,
Fma7
D dim
C 7
Gm7
Am
C7
F
we'll re - mem - ber Don't give up the ship!
sfz
Fine
INTERLUDE
Molto marcato
f
sfz
sfz
ff
D. S. al Fine

FORTY-SECOND STREET

Words by
HARRY WARREN

Music by
AL DUBIN



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Em B7+5 Em C7 Em Dm7 G7 C A7

mf

runs in - to Times Square. A cra - zy quilt that

mf

Dm G7 Cma7 C Em G+

Wall Street "Jack" built, If you've got a lit - tle

Em7 Em6 Em Am7 C7 B7

poco rit

time to spare, I want to take you there.

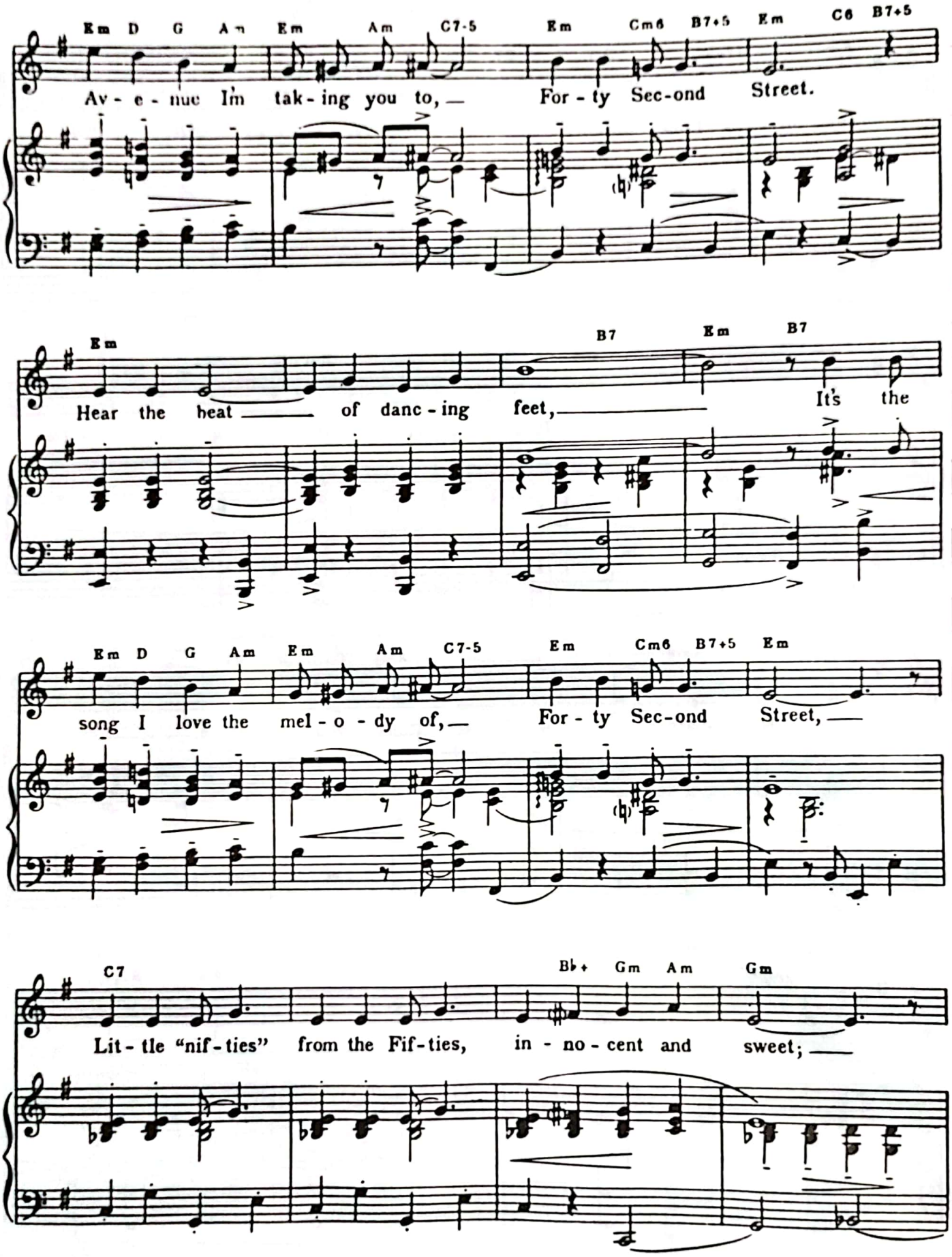
poco rit

Refrain Em B7 Em B7

p-f a tempo

Come and meet those danc - ing feet, On the

p-f a tempo


Em D G Am Em Am C7-5 Em Cm6 B7+5 Em C6 B7+5
Av - e - nue I'm tak - ing you to, For - ty Sec - ond Street.
Em B7 Em B7
Hear the beat of danc - ing feet, It's the
Em D G Am Em Am C7-5 Em Cm6 B7+5 Em
song I love the mel - o - dy of, For - ty Sec - ond Street,
C7 B♭+ Gm Am Gm
Lit - tle "nif - ties" from the Fif - ties, in - no - cent and sweet;

A9 A7 F♯m A7 E♭9 B7

Sex - y lad - ies from the Eight-ies, who are in - dis - creet. They're

Em B7 Em B7

side by side, they're glo - ri - fied Where the

Em D G Am Em Am C7-5 1. Em Cm6 B7+5 Em Am B7

un - der - world can meet the e - lite, For - ty Sec - ond Street.

2. Em G+ Em7 A7 Em Cm6 B7+5 Em

rit

Naught-y, bawd-y, gawd-y, sport-y, For - ty Sec - ond Street.

rit

FREDDY THE FRESHMAN
(THE FRESHEST KID IN TOWN)

Words and Music by
CLIFF FRIEND and DAVE OPPENHEIM

Moderately bright

f

Emi. B7

mp

f

Emi. B7

p

See that emp - ty rac - coon coat that's walk - ing down the street,

p

Emi. B7

See those pret - ty ba - bies on each arm.

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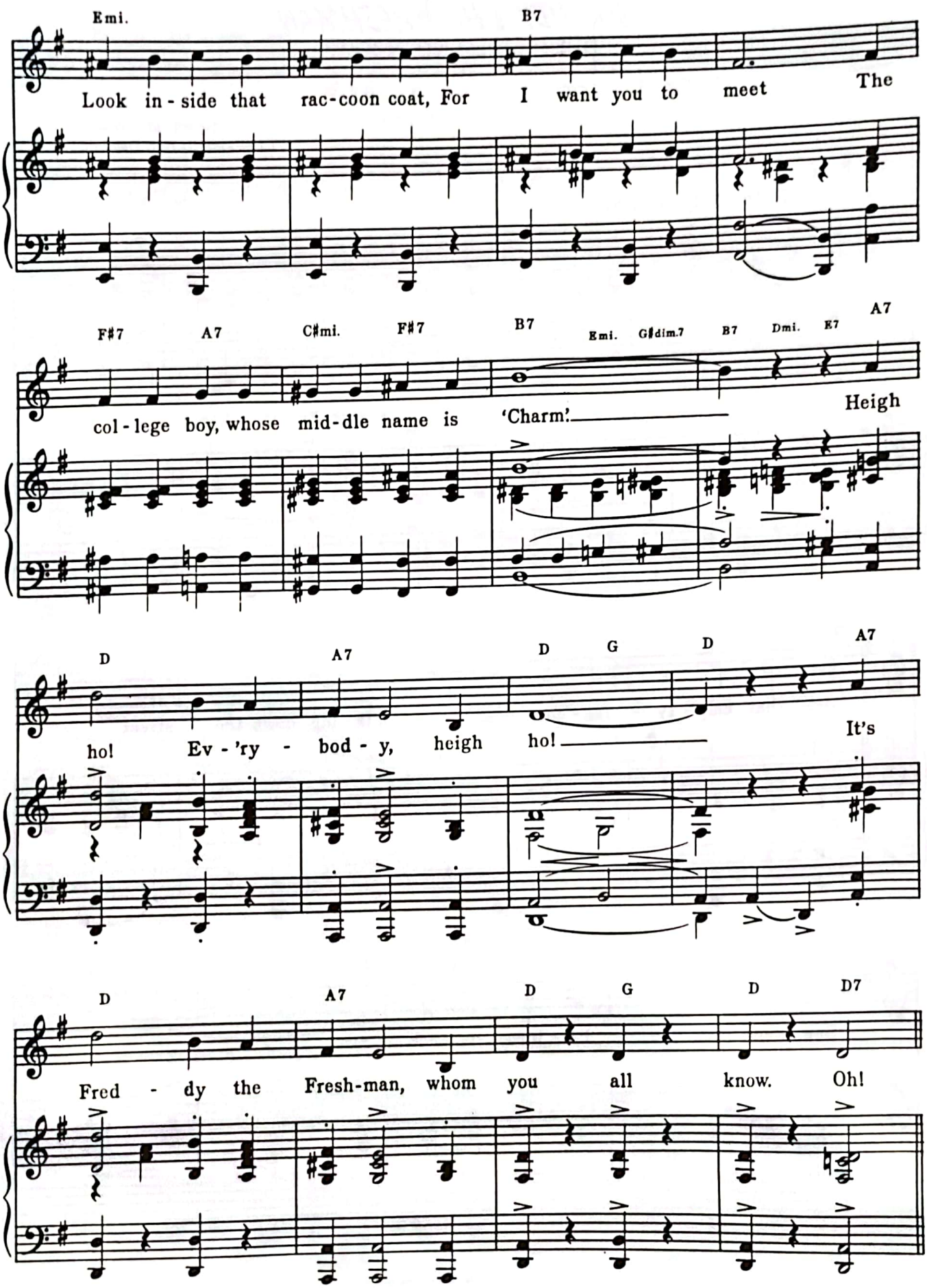
Emi.
B7
Look in-side that rac-coon coat, For I want you to meet The
F#7 A7 C#mi. F#7 B7 Emi. G#dim.7 B7 Dmi. E7 A7
col-lege boy, whose mid-dle name is 'Charm'. Heigh
D A7 D G D A7
ho! Ev-'ry-bod-y, heigh ho! It's
D A7 D G D D7
Fred-dy the Fresh-man, whom you all know. Oh!

REFRAIN

G D7 G D7

Whose got all the girl-ies Chas-ing him a-round?
Al-fa Be-da Cap-pa Have a piece of pie,

p-f

G

Fred-dy the Fresh-man, The fresh-est kid in town.
Hu-ta Bu-ta Cu-ta, The goose is hang-ing high.

G D7 G D7

Who wrecks all the par-ties Turns them up-side down?
Hel-ta Bel-ta Skel-ta, Lat-in is the bunk;

G

Fred-dy the Fresh-man, The fresh-est kid in town. He
Haf-a cup-a cof-fee, And let those dough-nuts dunk. Oh!

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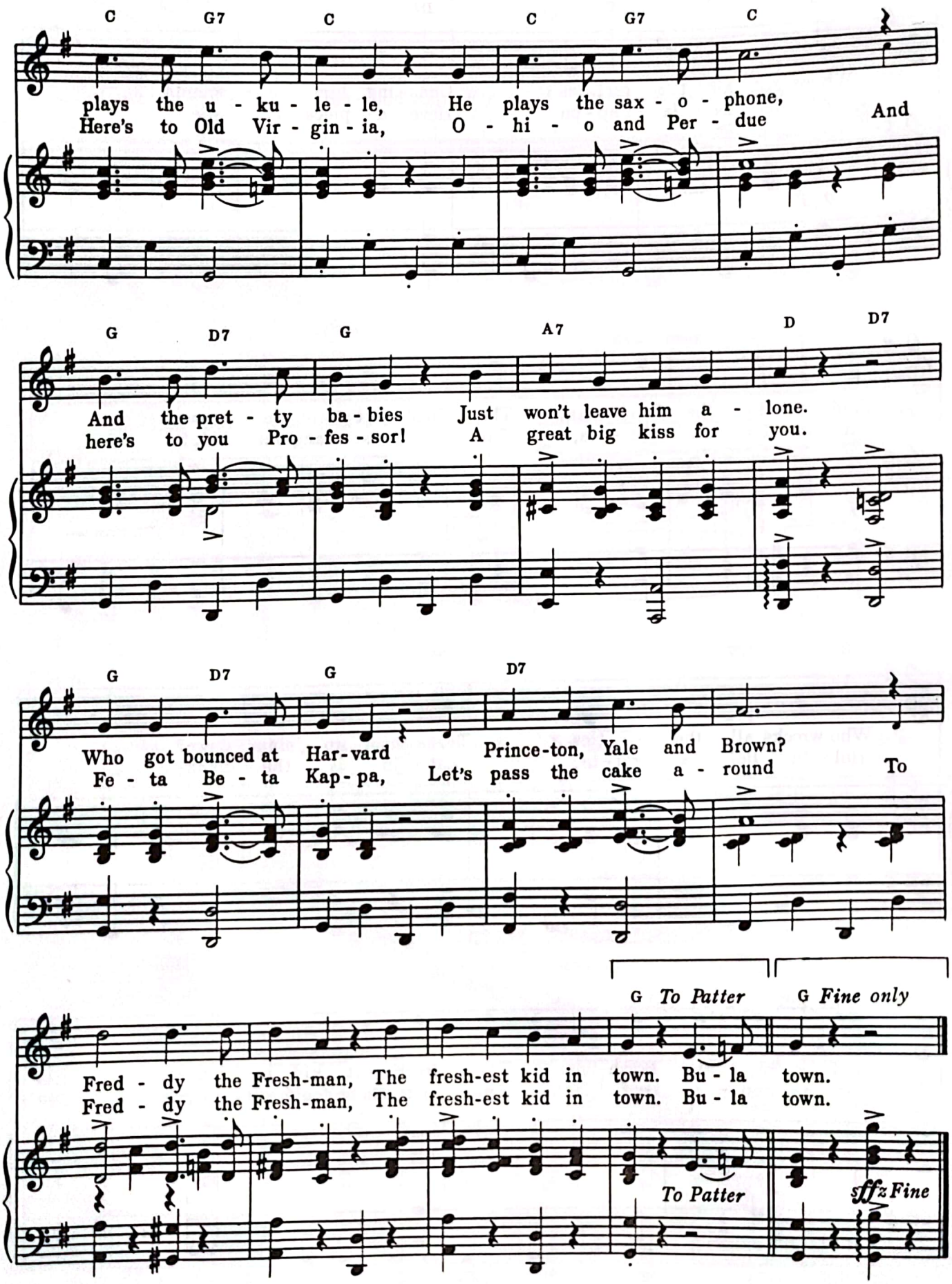
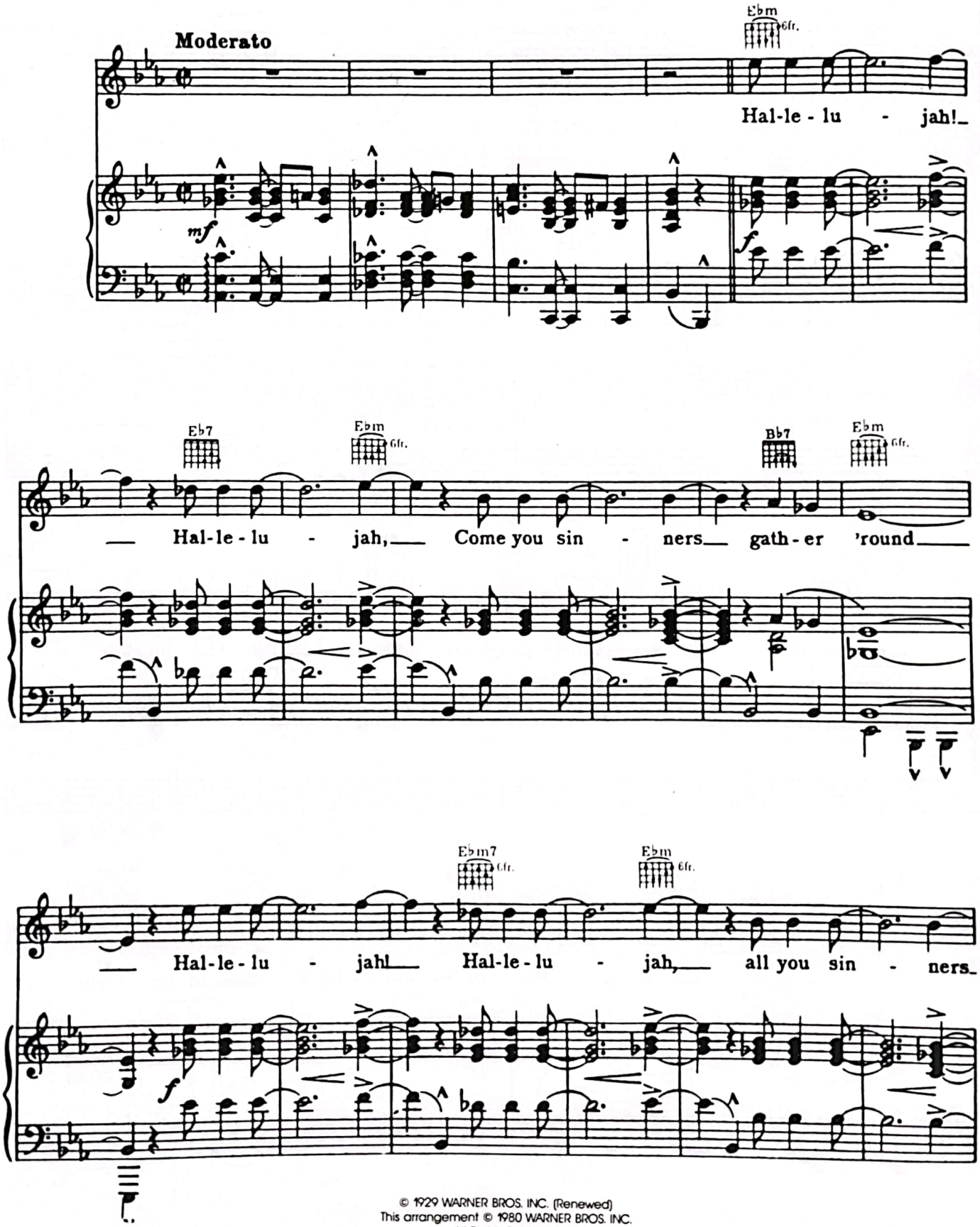

C G7 C C G7 C
plays the u - ku - le - le, He plays the sax - o - phone, And
Here's to Old Vir - gin - ia, O - hi - o and Per - due
G D7 G A7 D D7
And the pret - ty ba - bies Just won't leave him a - lone.
here's to you Pro - fes - sor! A great big kiss for you.
G D7 G D7
Who got bounced at Har - vard Prince - ton, Yale and Brown?
Fe - ta Be - ta Kap - pa, Let's pass the cake a - round To
G To Patter G Fine only
Fred - dy the Fresh - man, The fresh - est kid in town. Bu - la town.
Fred - dy the Fresh - man, The fresh - est kid in town. Bu - la town.
To Patter
sffz Fine

GET HAPPY

Words and Music by
HAROLD ARLEN and TED KOEHLER



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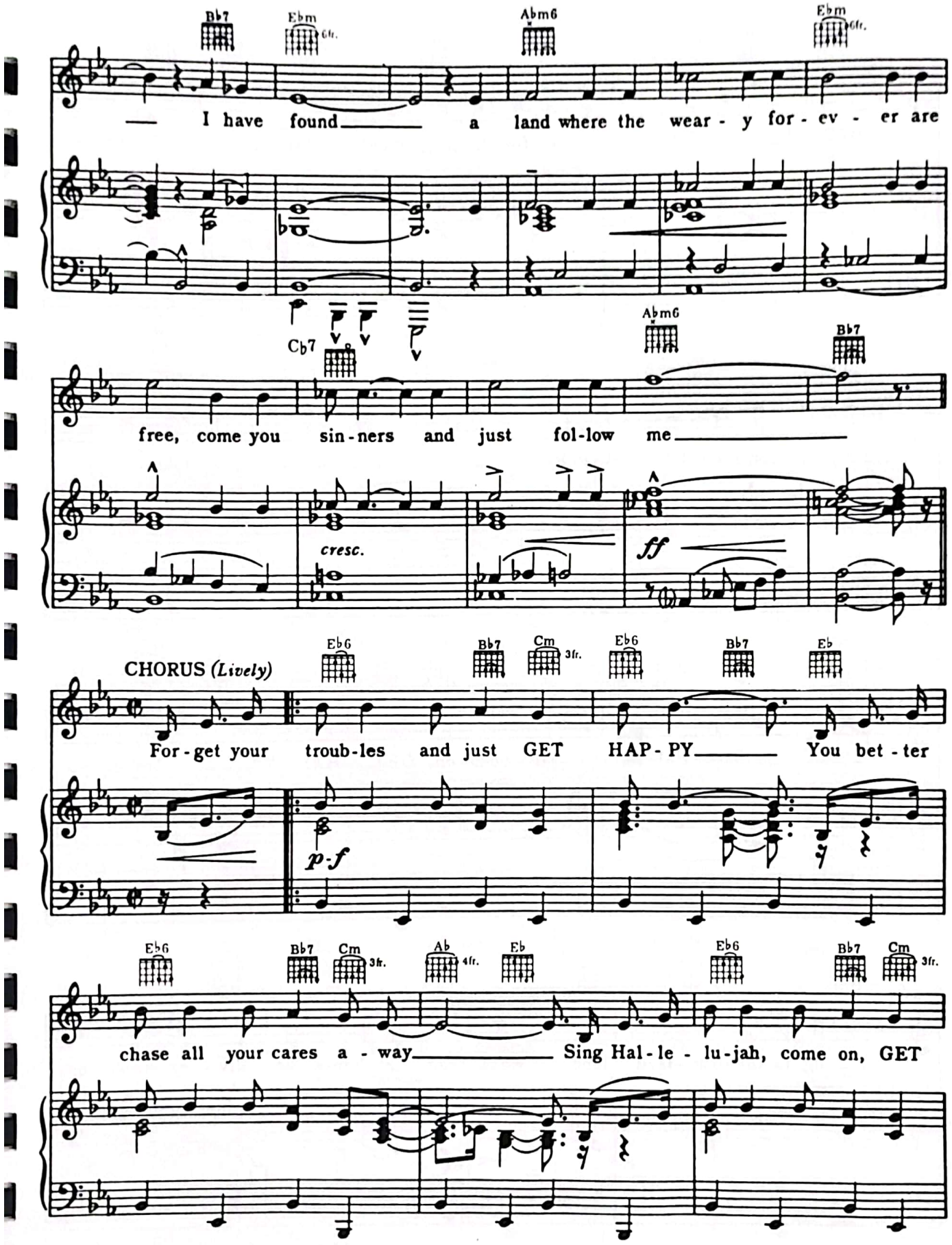
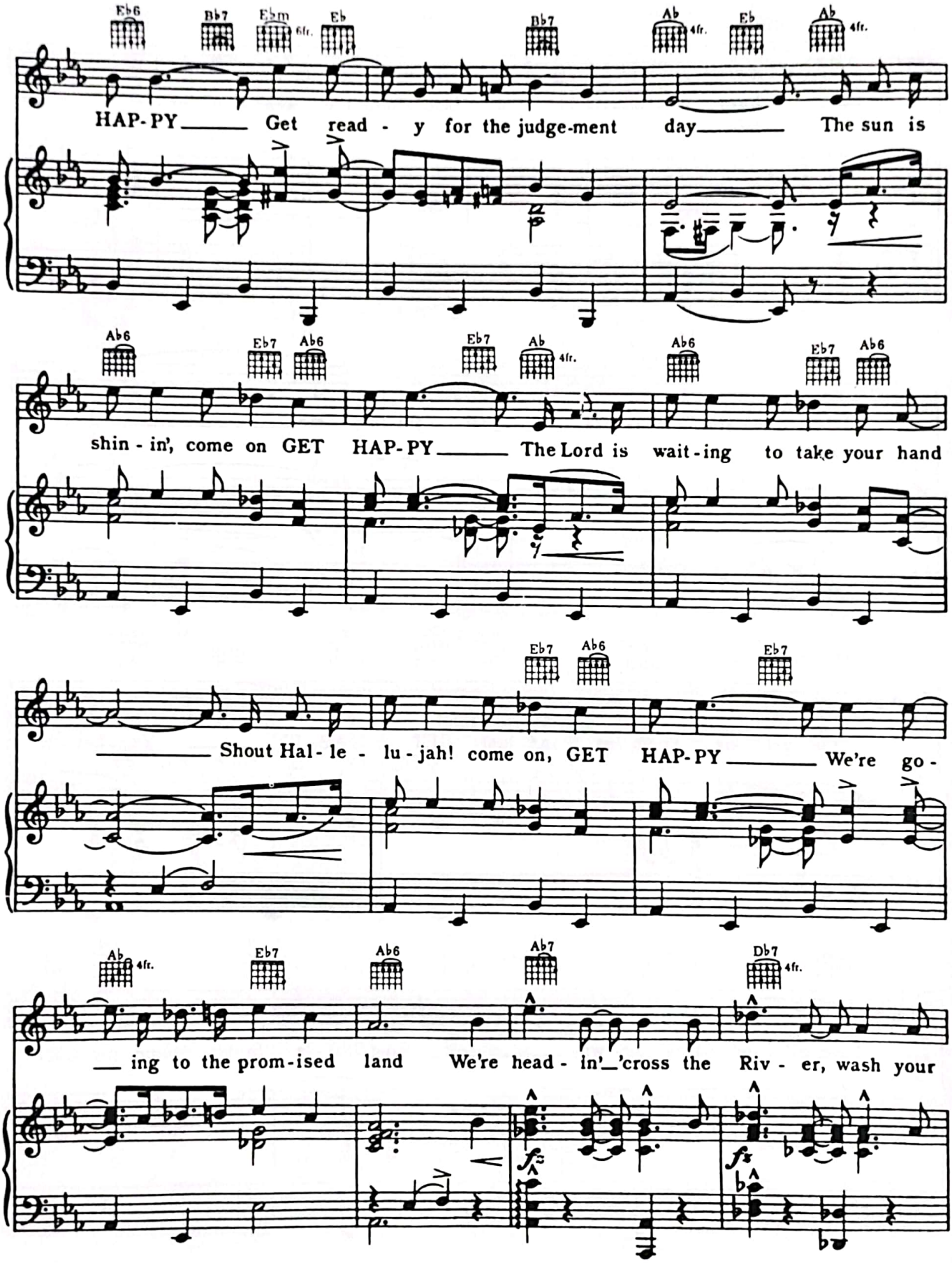
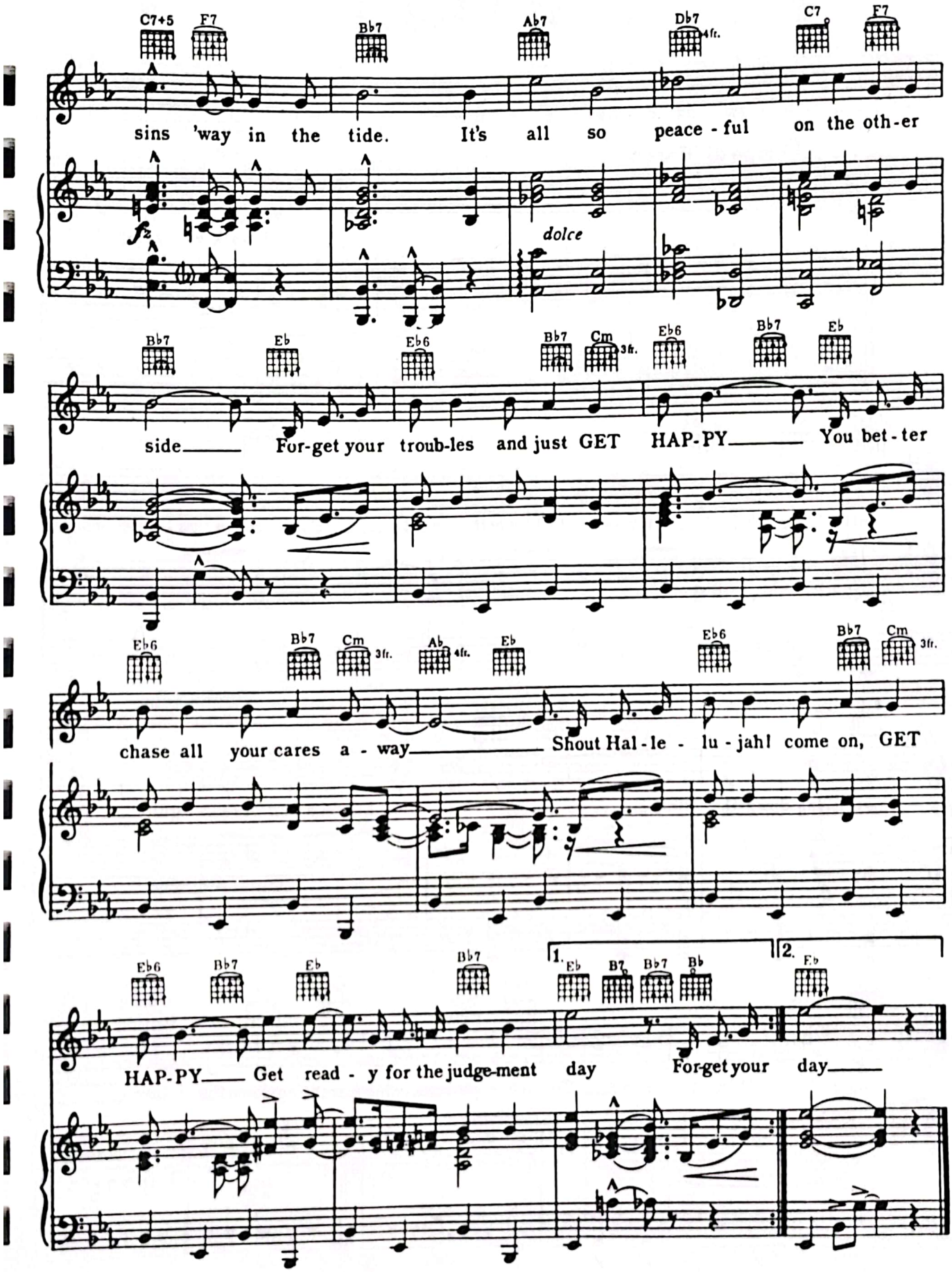

Bb7
Ebm 6fr.
Abm6
Ebm 6fr.
I have found a land where the wear - y for - ev - er are
Cb7
Abm6
Bb7
free, come you sin - ners and just fol - low me
cresc.
ff
CHORUS (Lively)
Eb6
Bb7
Cm 3fr.
Eb6
Bb7
Eb
For - get your troub - les and just GET HAP - PY You bet - ter
p-f
Eb6
Bb7
Cm 3fr.
Ab 4fr.
Eb
Eb6
Bb7
Cm 3fr.
chase all your cares a - way Sing Hal - le - lu - jah, come on, GET

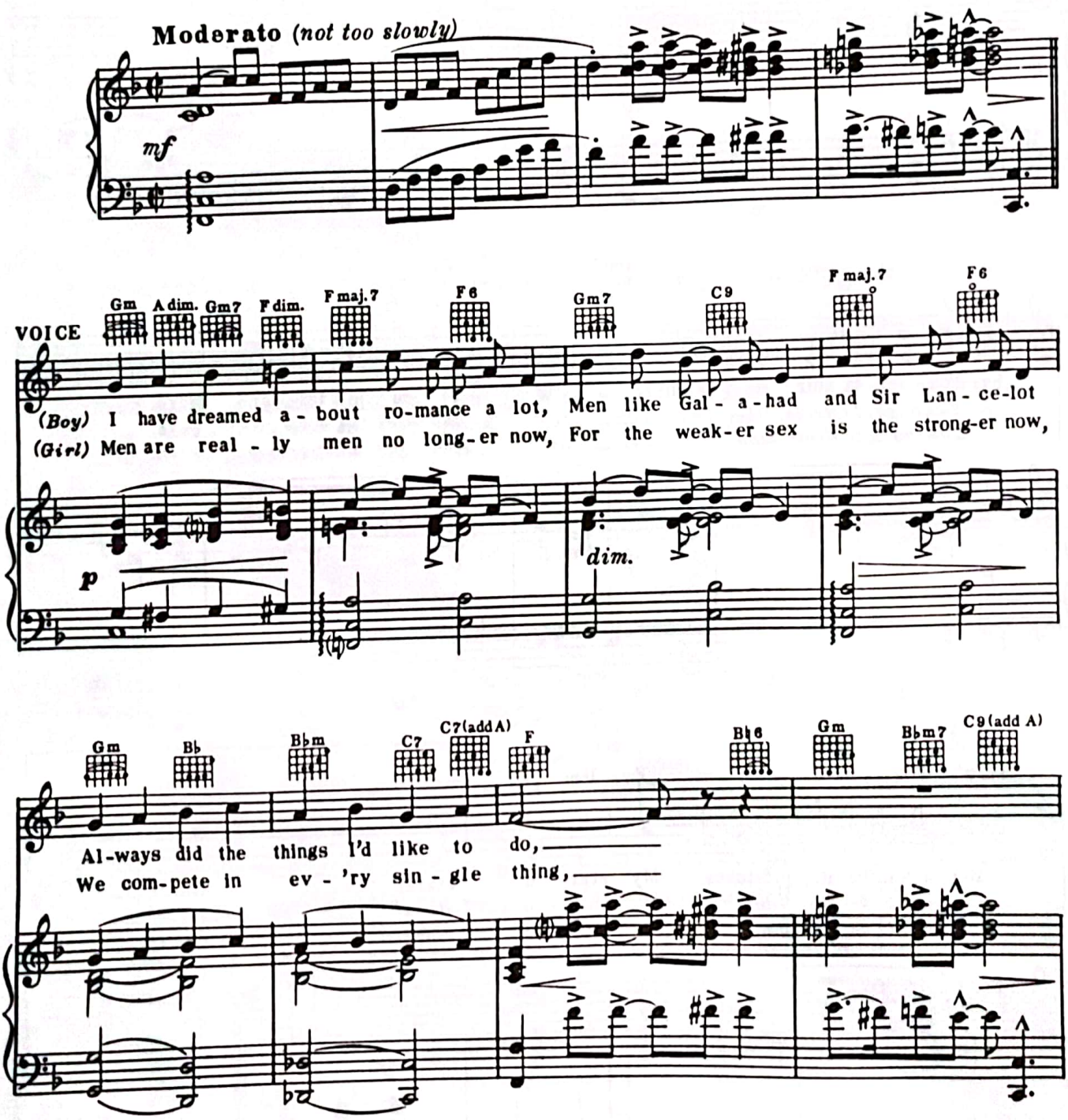

Eb6 Bb7 Ebm 6fr. Eb Bb7 Ab 4fr. Eb Ab 4fr.
HAP-PY Get read - y for the judge-ment day The sun is
Ab6 Eb7 Ab6 Eb7 Ab 4fr. Ab6 Eb7 Ab6
shin - in', come on GET HAP-PY The Lord is wait-ing to take your hand
Eb7 Ab6 Eb7
Shout Hal-le - lu-jah! come on, GET HAP-PY We're go -
Ab 4fr. Eb7 Ab6 Ab7 Db7 4fr.
ing to the prom-ised land We're head - in' 'cross the Riv - er, wash your


C7+5 F7 Bb7 Ab7 Db7 4fr. C7 F7
sins 'way in the tide. It's all so peace - ful on the oth - er
fz
dolce
Bb7 Eb Eb6 Bb7 Cm 3fr. Eb6 Bb7 Eb
side For-get your troub-les and just GET HAP-PY You bet - ter
Eb6 Bb7 Cm 3fr. Ab 4fr. Eb Eb6 Bb7 Cm 3fr.
chase all your cares a - way Shout Hal - le - lu - jah! come on, GET
Eb6 Bb7 Eb Bb7 1. Eb B7 Bb7 Bb 2. Eb
HAP-PY Get read - y for the judge-ment day For-get your day

HAVE YOU GOT ANY CASTLES, BABY?

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
RICHARD A. WHITING



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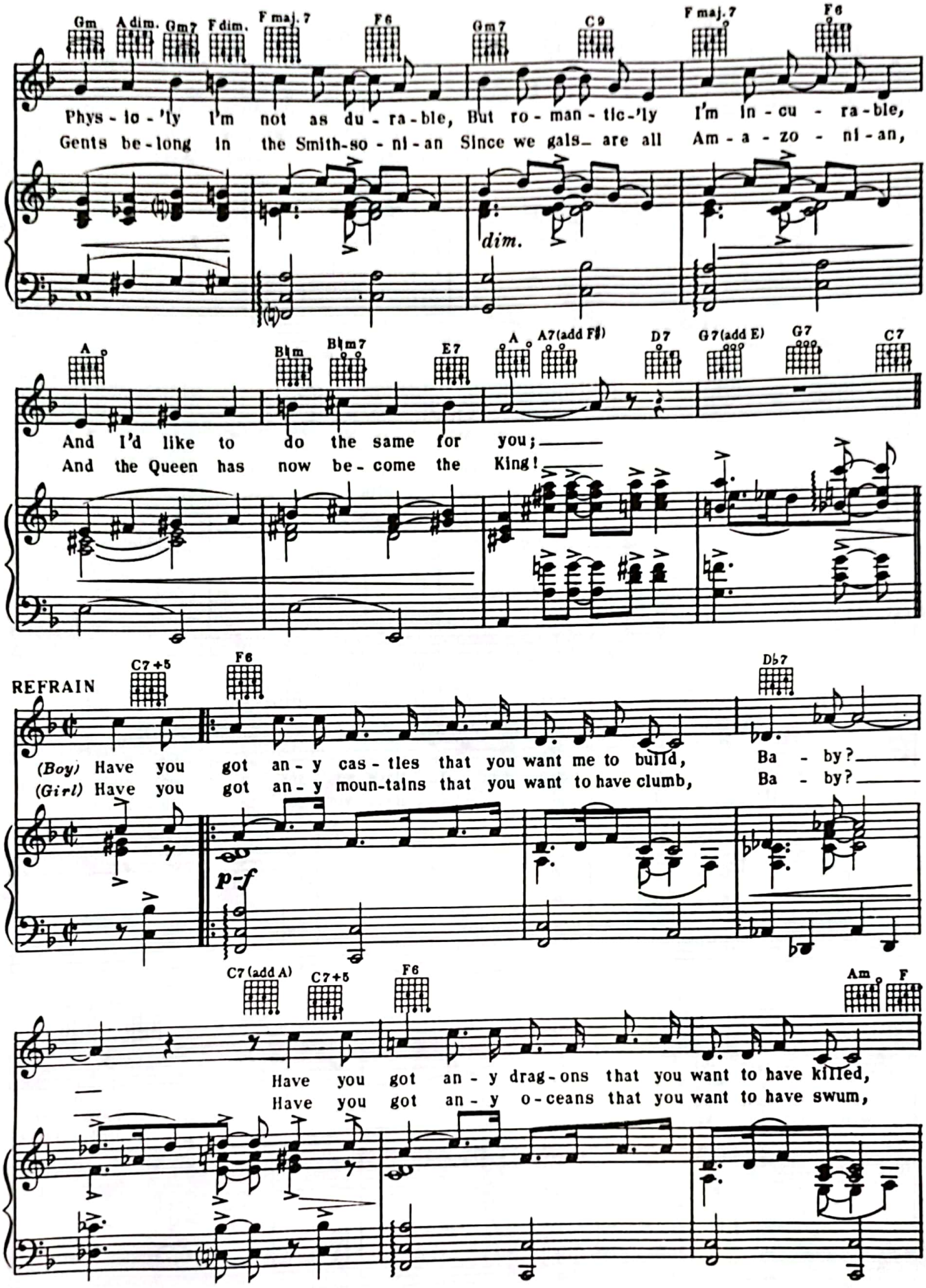
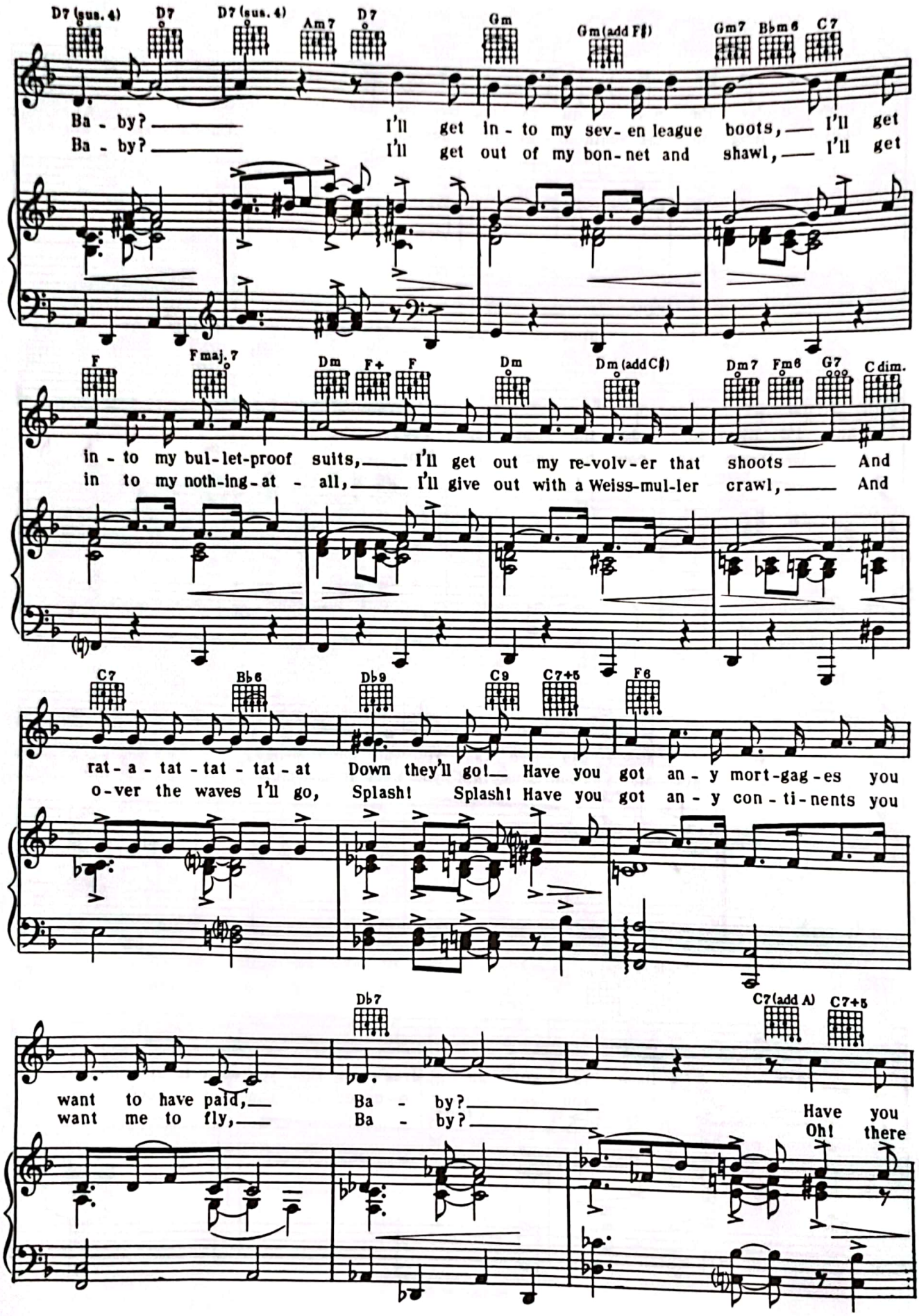
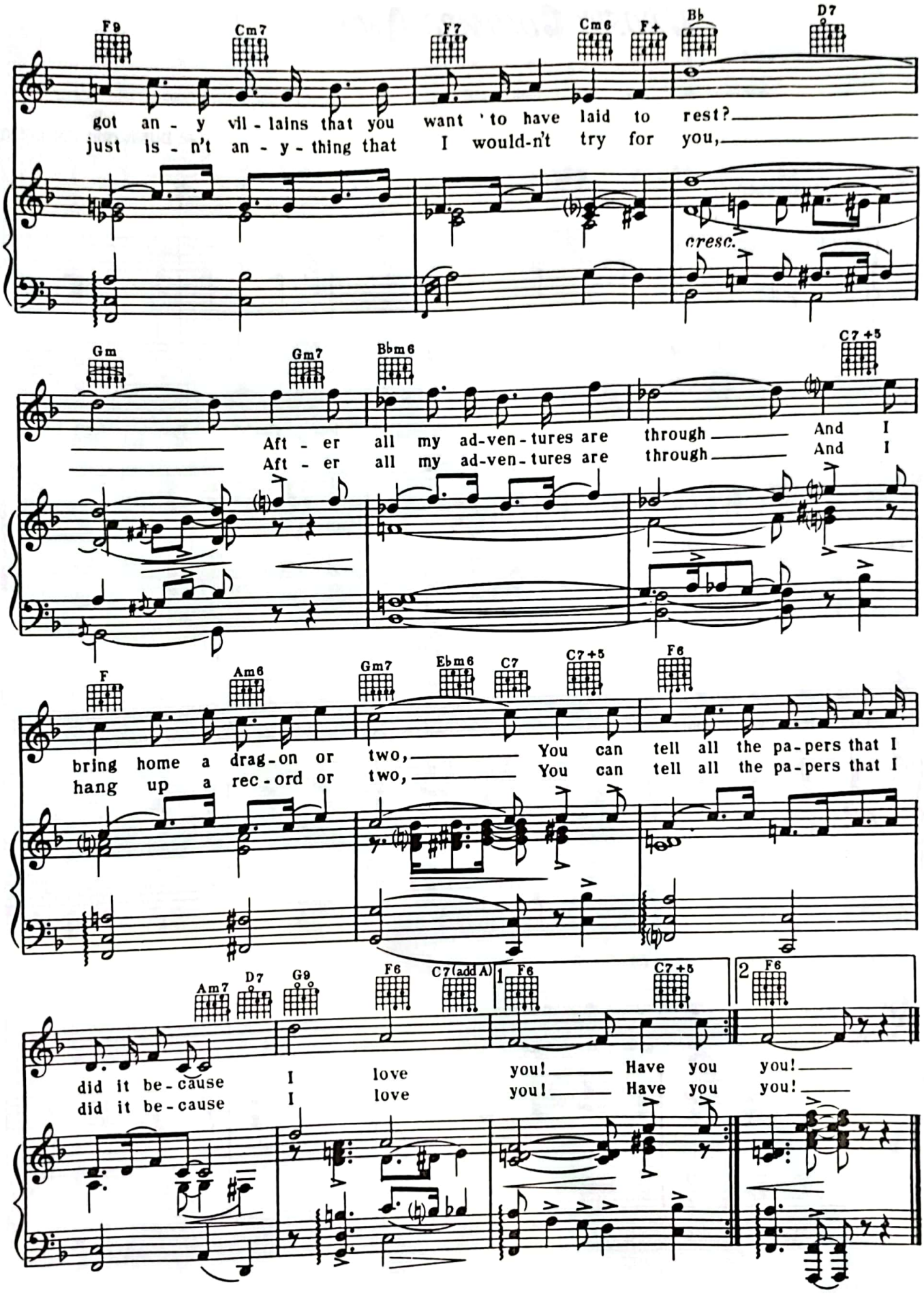
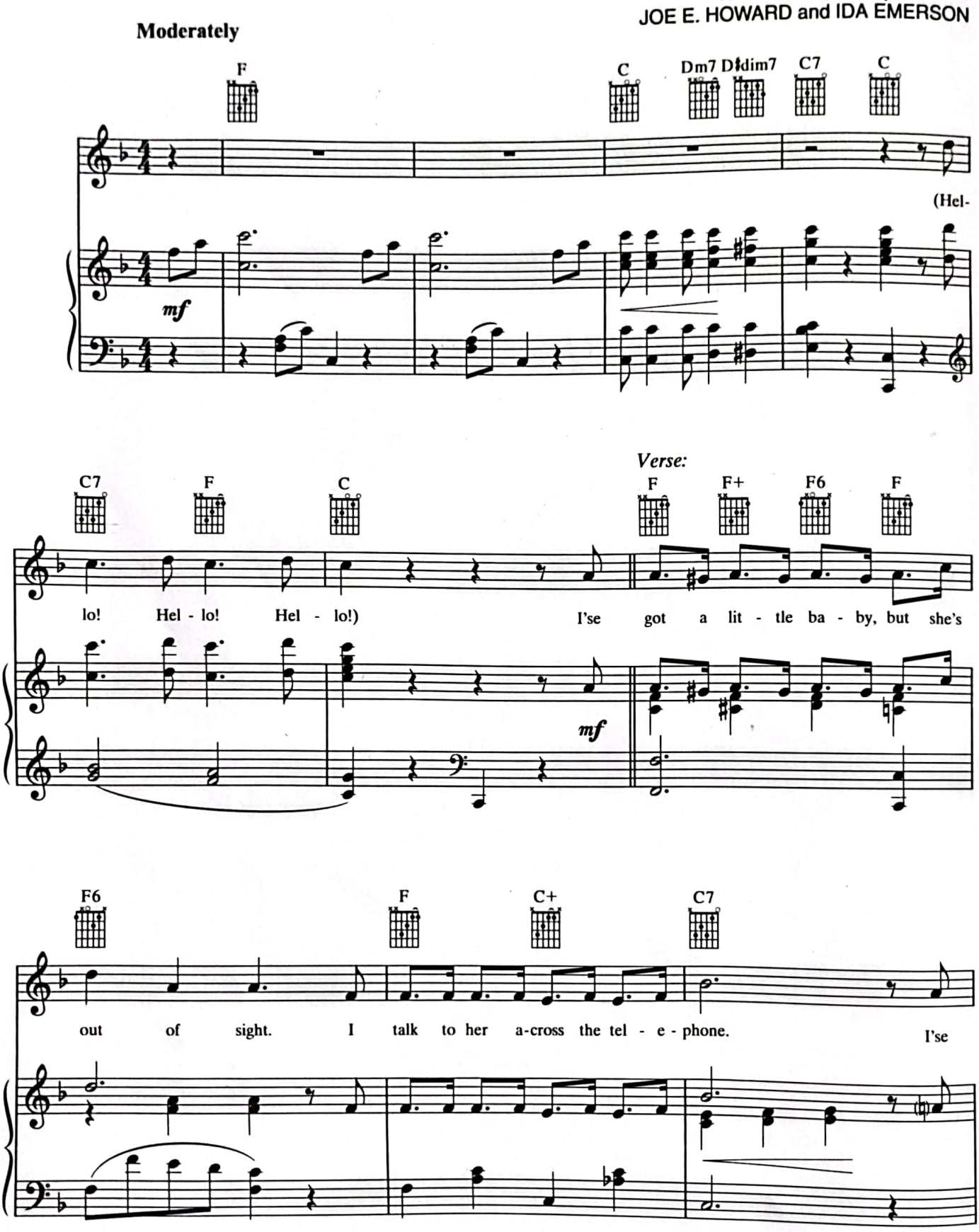

Gm
A dim.
Gm7
F dim.
F maj. 7
F6
Gm7
C9
F maj. 7
F6
Phys - ic - 'ly I'm not as du - ra - ble, But ro - man - tic - 'ly I'm in - cu - ra - ble,
Gents be - long in the Smith - so - ni - an Since we gals are all Am - a - zo - ni - an,
dim.
A
B♭m
B♭m7
E7
A
A7(add F♯)
D7
G7(add E)
G7
C7
And I'd like to do the same for you;
And the Queen has now be - come the King!
REFRAIN
C7+5
F6
D♭7
(Boy) Have you got an - y cas - tles that you want me to build, Ba - by?
(Girl) Have you got an - y moun - tains that you want to have climb, Ba - by?
p-f
C7(add A)
C7+5
F6
Am
F
Have you got an - y drag - ons that you want to have killed,
Have you got an - y o - ceans that you want to have swum,


D7 (sus. 4) D7 D7 (sus. 4) Am7 D7 Gm Gm (add F♯) Gm7 B♭m6 C7
Ba - by? I'll get in - to my sev - en league boots, I'll get
Ba - by? I'll get out of my bon - net and shawl, I'll get
F Fmaj. 7 Dm F+ F Dm Dm (add C♯) Dm7 Fm6 G7 C dim.
in - to my bul - let-proof suits, I'll get out my re-volv - er that shoots And
in to my noth-ing-at - all, I'll give out with a Weiss-mul-ler crawl, And
C7 B♭6 D♭9 C9 C7+5 F6
rat - a - tat - tat - tat - at Down they'll go! Have you got an - y mort-gag - es you
o-ver the waves I'll go, Splash! Splash! Have you got an - y con - ti - nents you
D♭7 C7 (add A) C7+5
want to have paid, Ba - by?
want me to fly, Ba - by?
Have you
Oh! there


F9 Cm7 F7 Cm6 F+ B♭ D7
got an - y vil - lains that you want to have laid to rest?
just is - n't an - y - thing that I would-n't try for you,
cresc.
Gm Gm7 B♭m6 C7+5
Aft - er all my ad-ven - tures are through And I
Aft - er all my ad-ven - tures are through And I
F Am6 Gm7 E♭m6 C7 C7+5 F6
bring home a drag - on or two, You can tell all the pa - pers that I
hang up a rec - ord or two, You can tell all the pa - pers that I
Am7 D7 G9 F6 C7(add A) 1 F6 C7+5 2 F6
did it be - cause I love you! Have you you!
did it be - cause I love you! Have you you!

HELLO! MA BABY

Words and Music by
JOE E. HOWARD and IDA EMERSON



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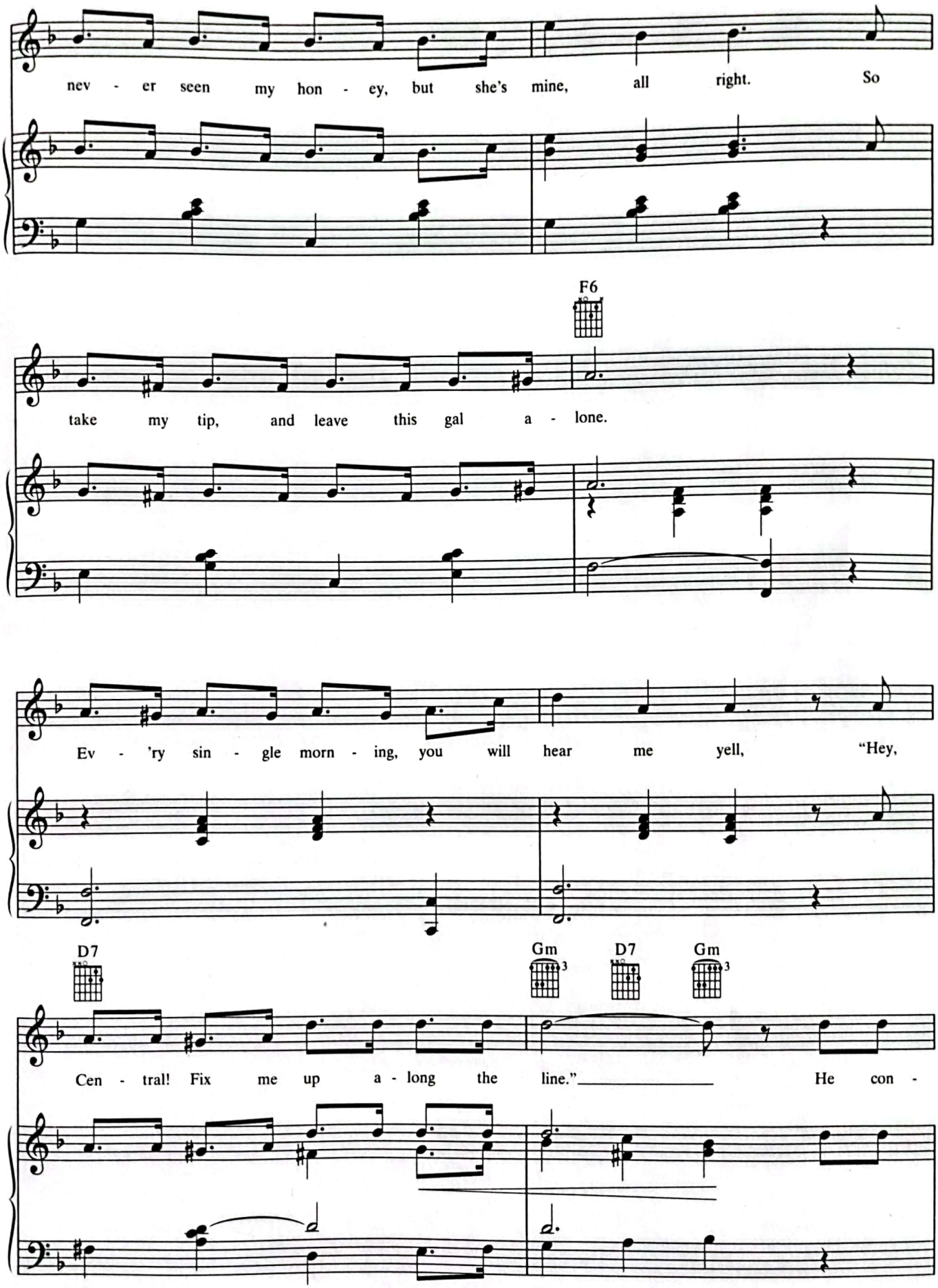
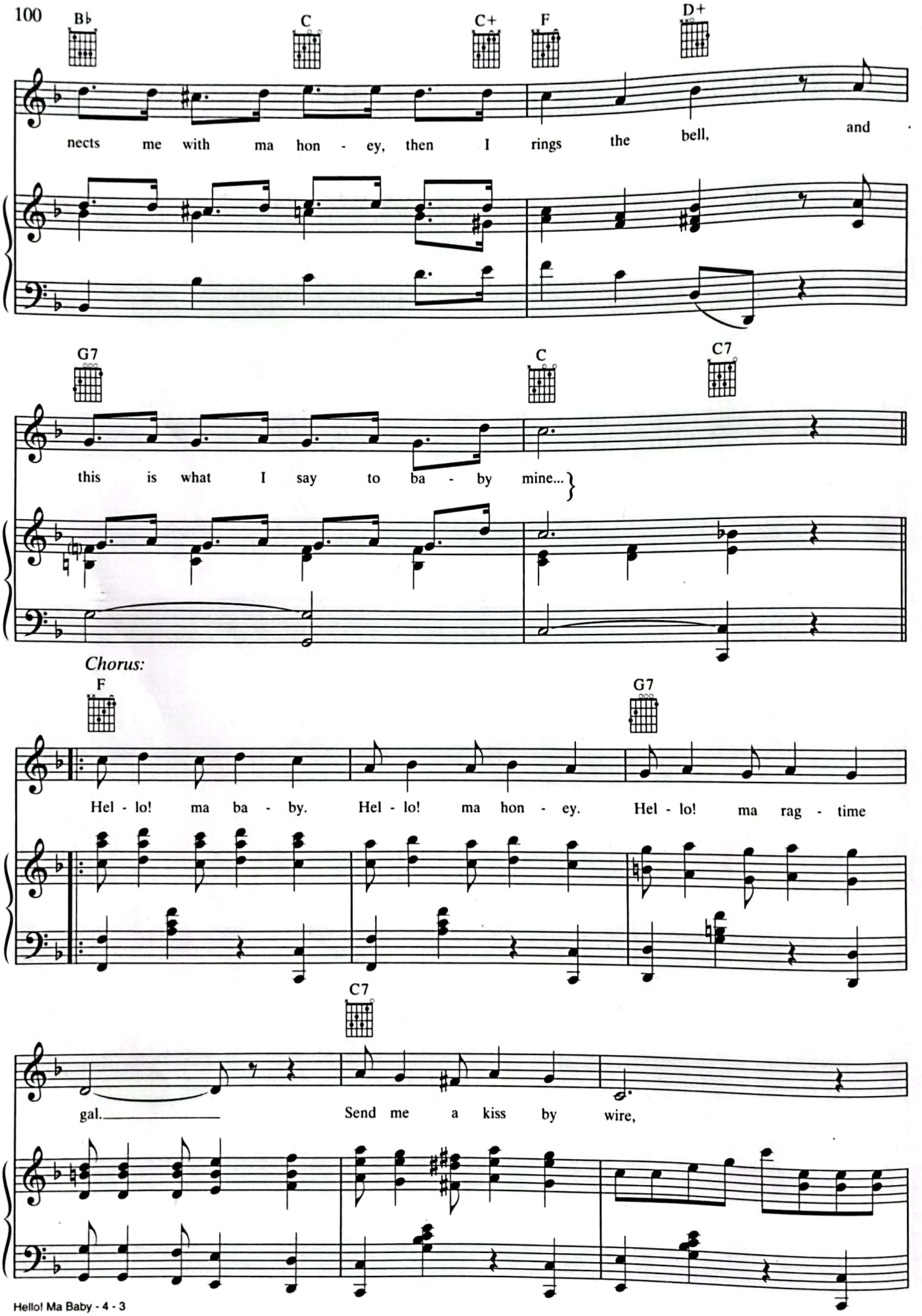

nev - er seen my hon - ey, but she's mine, all right. So
F6
take my tip, and leave this gal a - lone.
Ev - 'ry sin - gle morn - ing, you will hear me yell, "Hey,
D7
Gm
D7
Gm
Cen - tral! Fix me up a - long the line."
He con -


B♭
C
C+
F
D+
nects me with ma hon - ey, then I rings the bell, and
G7
C
C7
this is what I say to ba - by mine...
Chorus:
F
G7
Hel - lo! ma ba - by. Hel - lo! ma hon - ey. Hel - lo! ma rag - time
C7
gal. Send me a kiss by wire,

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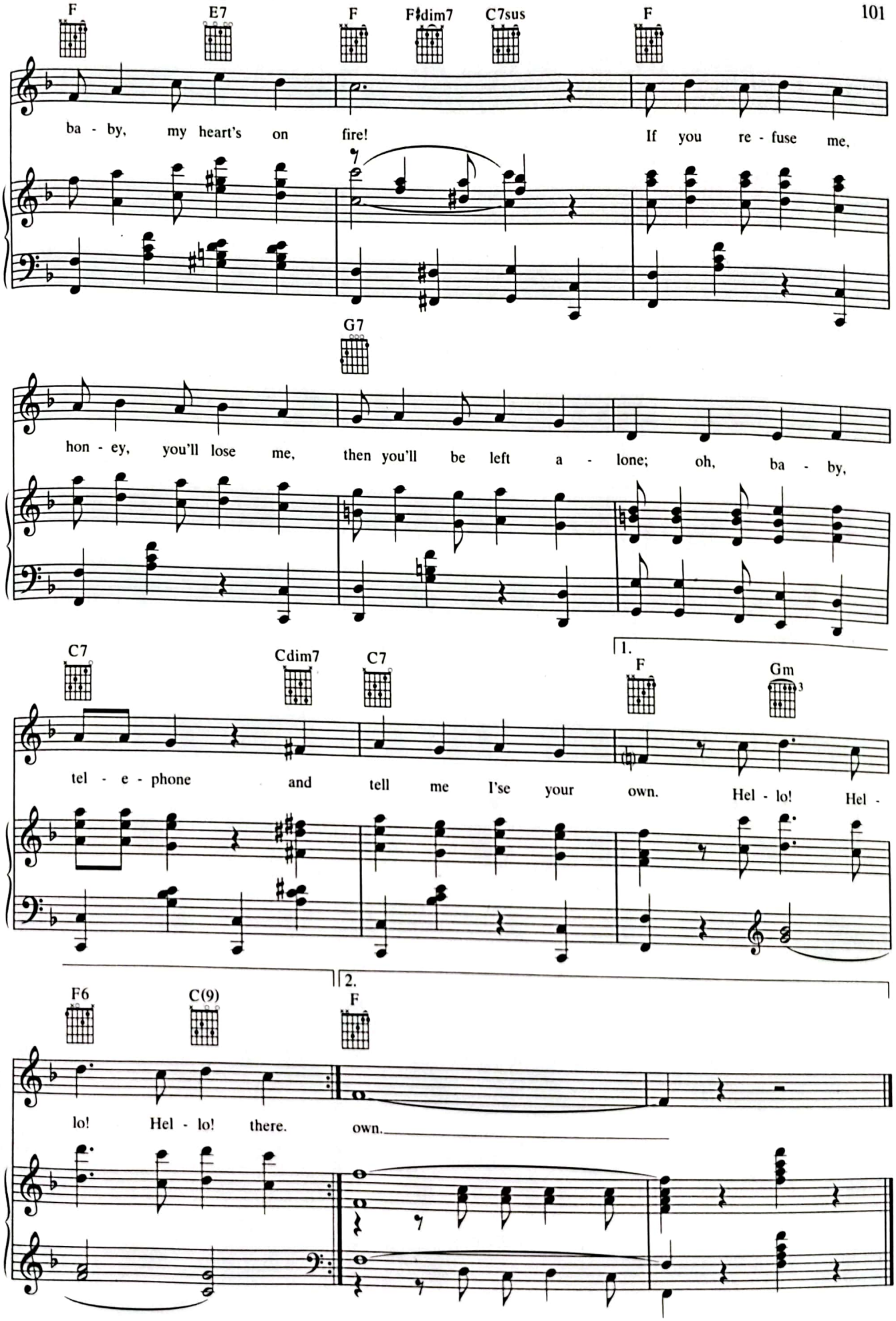
F
E7
F
F♯dim7
C7sus
F
ba - by, my heart's on fire!
If you re - fuse me,
G7
hon - ey, you'll lose me, then you'll be left a - lone; oh, ba - by,
C7
Cdim7
C7
1.
F
Gm
tel - e - phone and tell me I'se your own. Hel - lo! Hel -
F6
C(9)
2.
F
lo! Hel - lo! there.
own.

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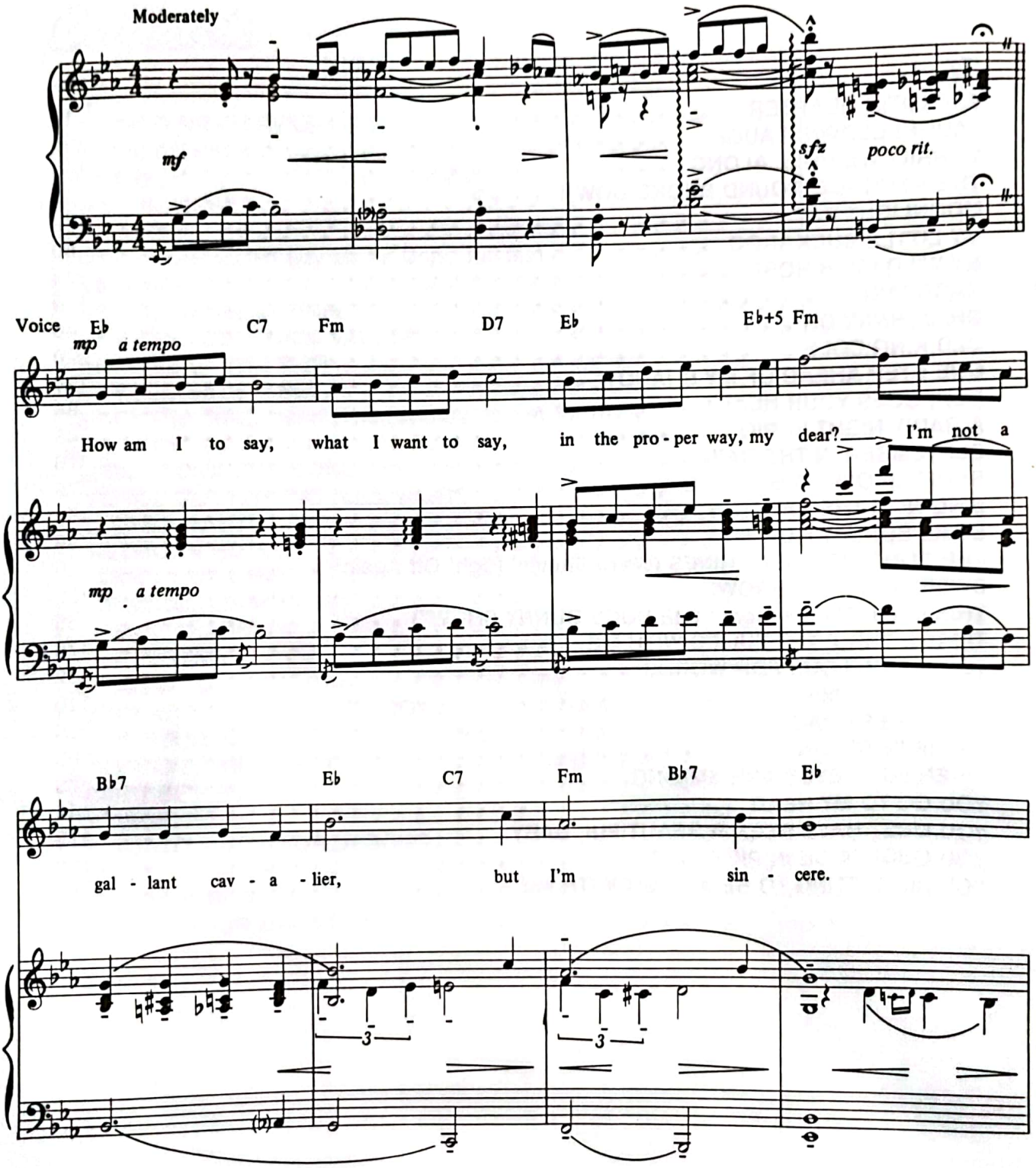
HONEYMOON HOTEL

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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C7 Fm D7 E E♭+5 Fm

So I'm gon - na say all I have to say in the lan-guage of the day. You may have

Gm Cm D7 Gm Cm7 F9 F7 Fm D♭7 B♭7

poco rit.

heard it all be - fore, but here it goes once more:

poco rit.

Refrain E♭ D E♭ D E♭ E♭ D E♭ D

mf - f *a tempo*

How a - bout a lit - tle cel - a - bra - tion, to the jin - gle of a wed - ding

mp - f *a tempo*

E♭ B♭7 E°7 B♭7 E°7 B♭7 B°7

bell, how a - bout a lit - tle res - er - va - tion, at the

Cm F9 A°7 B♭7 E♭ D E♭ D

Hon - ey - moon Ho - tel? Hon - ey - moon-ing's gon - na be my

E♭ E♭ D E♭ D E♭

hob - by,, don't you think a - hon - ey - moon is swell,

B♭7 E°7 B♭7 E°7 B♭7 B°7 Cm Fm7 B♭7

wait un - til we walk in - to the lob - by of the Hon - ey - moon Ho -

E♭ A♭ E♭7 A♭ C7

tel. Cu - pid is the night clerk, neath the stars a -

Fm G7 Cm C7 F7

bove, he just loves his night work, and we just love to

B♭7 B7 E♭ D E♭ D E♭

love. Oh! I'm a mis - ter look - ing for a mis - sus,

E♭ D E♭ D E♭ B♭7 E°7 B♭7 E°7

as a mis - sus, you'll do ver - y well, bring a - long your things and all your

B♭7 B°7 Cm Fm7 B♭7 1. E♭ B♭7+5 2. E♭

kiss - es, to the Hon - ey - moon Ho - tel. tel.

f *fz*

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HOORAY FOR HOLLYWOOD

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
RICHARD A. WHITING

Moderately fast

C7 F D7(♭9) Gm C7

mf

F

Hoo - ray for Hol - ly - wood! { That screw - y / That pho - ny

p *p–mf*

A7 Em7 A7

bal - ly - hoo - ey Hol - ly - wood, where an - y
su - per Co - ney Hol - ly - wood. They come from

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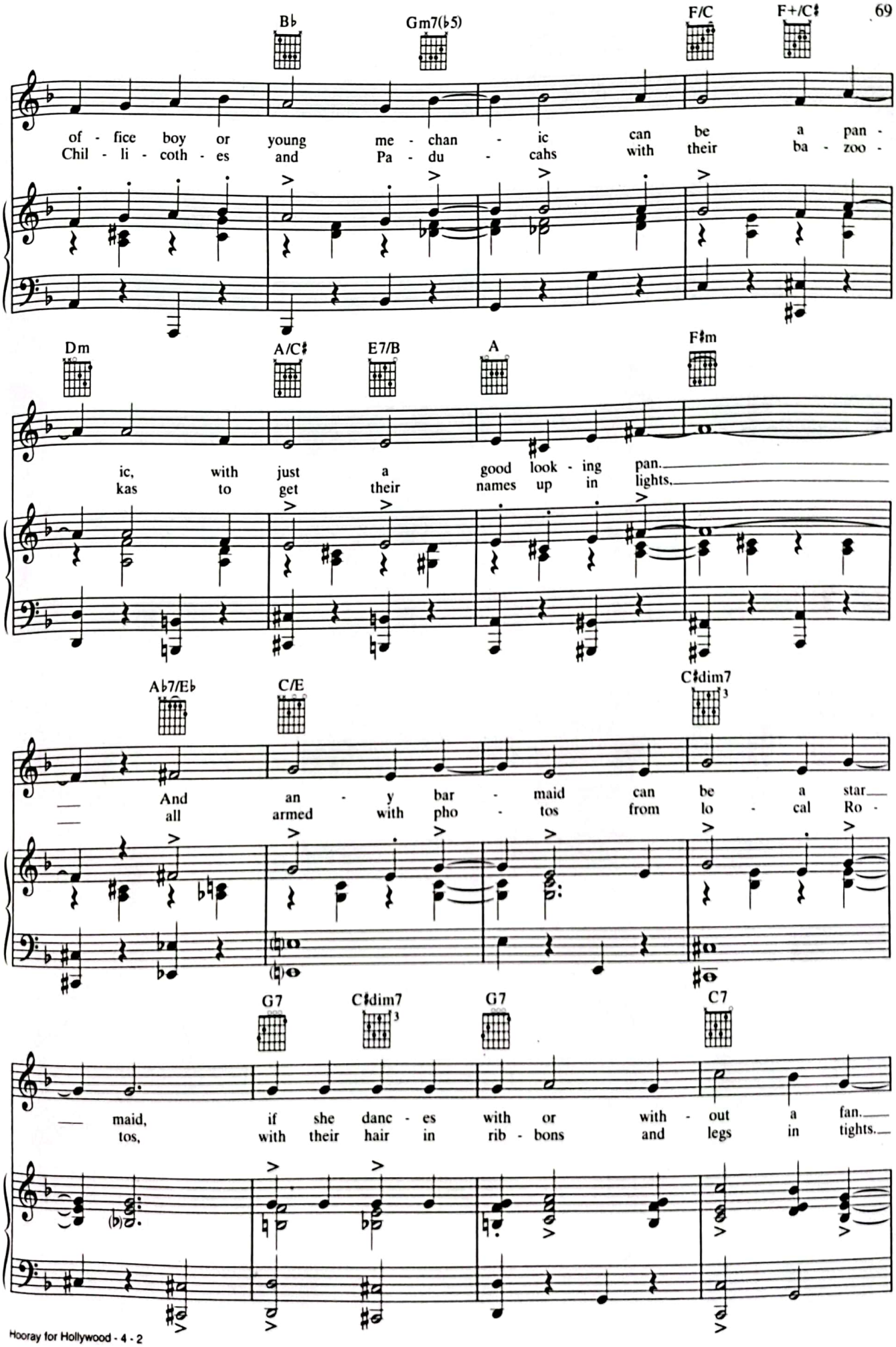
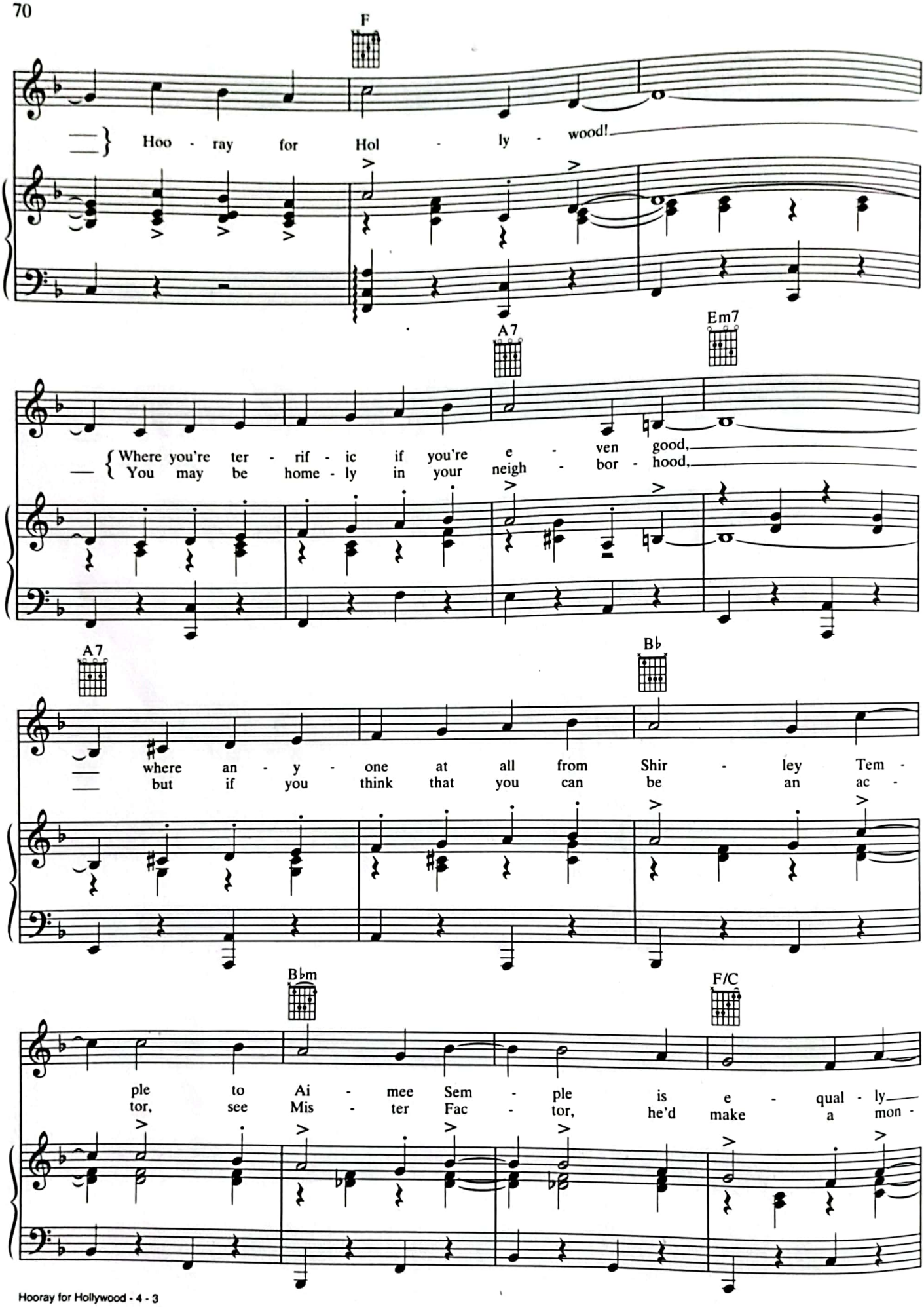
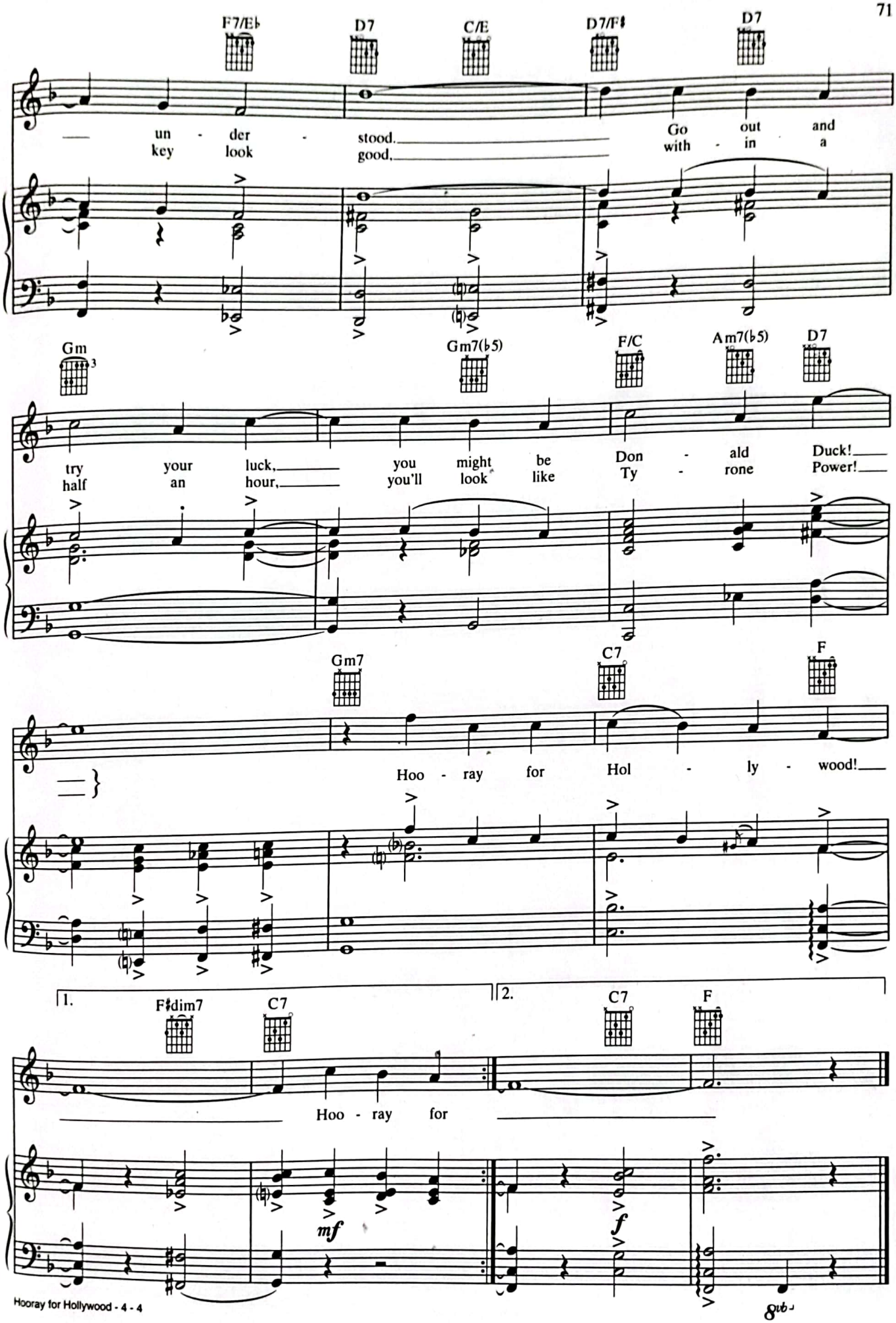

B♭
Gm7(♭5)
F/C
F+/C♯
of - fice boy or young me - chan - ic can be a pan -
Chil - li - coth - es and Pa - du - cahs with their ba - zoo -
Dm
A/C♯
E7/B
A
F♯m
ic, with just a good look - ing pan.
kas to get their names up in lights.
A♭7/E♭
C/E
C♯dim7
And an - y bar - maid can be a star
all armed with pho - tos from lo - cal Ro -
G7
C♯dim7
G7
C7
maid, if she danc - es with or with - out a fan.
tos, with their hair in rib - bons and legs in tights.

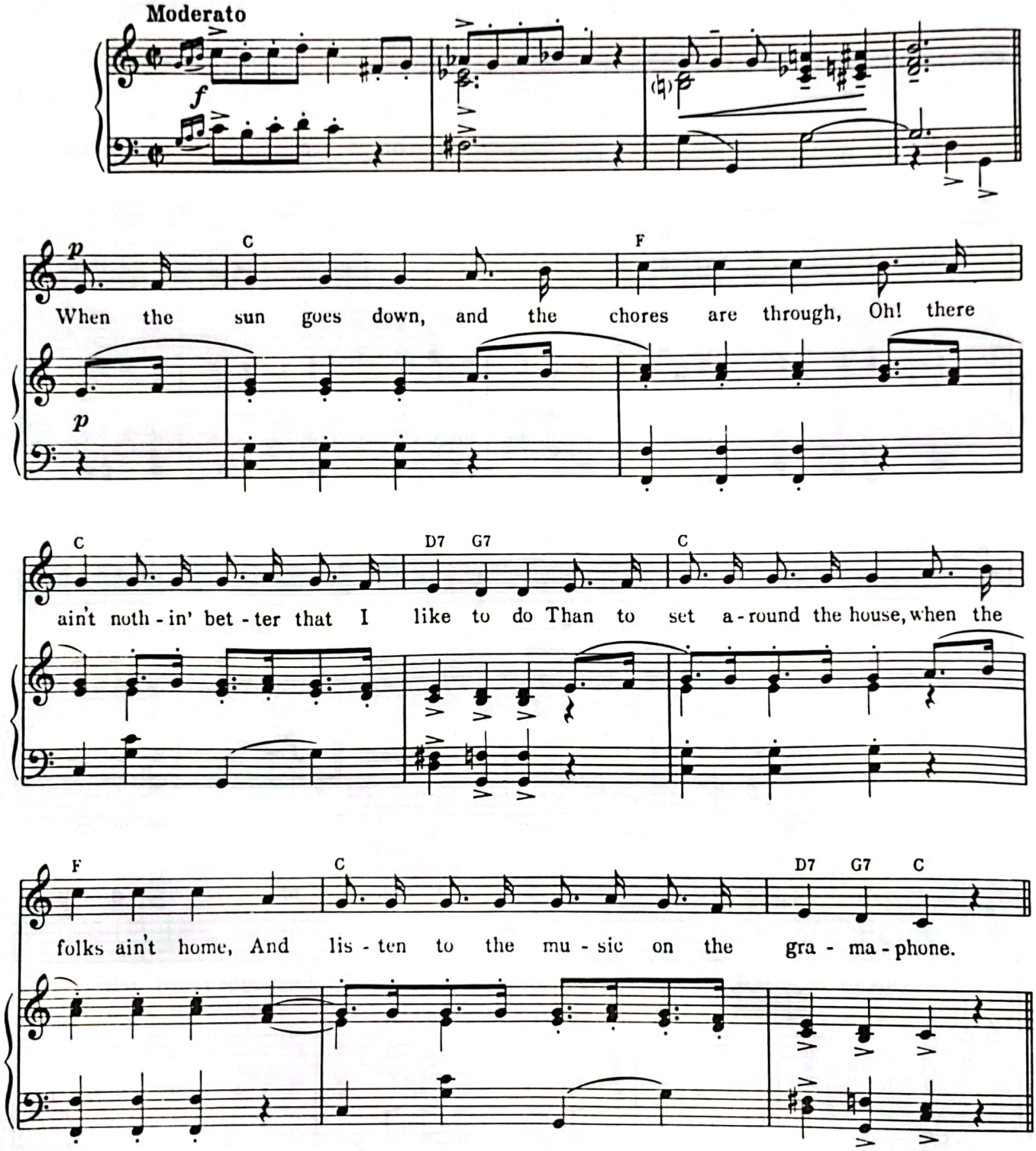

F
Hoo - ray for Hol - ly - wood!
A7
Em7
Where you're ter - rif - ic if you're e - ven good,
You may be home - ly in your neigh - bor - hood,
A7
B♭
where an - y - one at all from Shir - ley Tem -
but if you think that you can be an ac -
B♭m
F/C
ple to Ai - mee Sem - ple is e - qual - ly
tor, see Mis - ter Fac - tor, he'd make a mon -


F7/E♭
D7
C/E
D7/F♯
D7
un - der - stood. Go out and
key look good, with - in a
Gm
Gm7(♭5)
F/C
Am7(♭5)
D7
try your luck, you might be Don - ald Duck!
half an hour, you'll look like Ty - rone Power!
Gm7
C7
F
Hoo - ray for Hol - ly - wood!
1.
F♯dim7
C7
2.
C7
F
Hoo - ray for
mf
f

I Like Mountain Music

Words by
JAMES CAVANAUGH

Music by
FRANK WELDON



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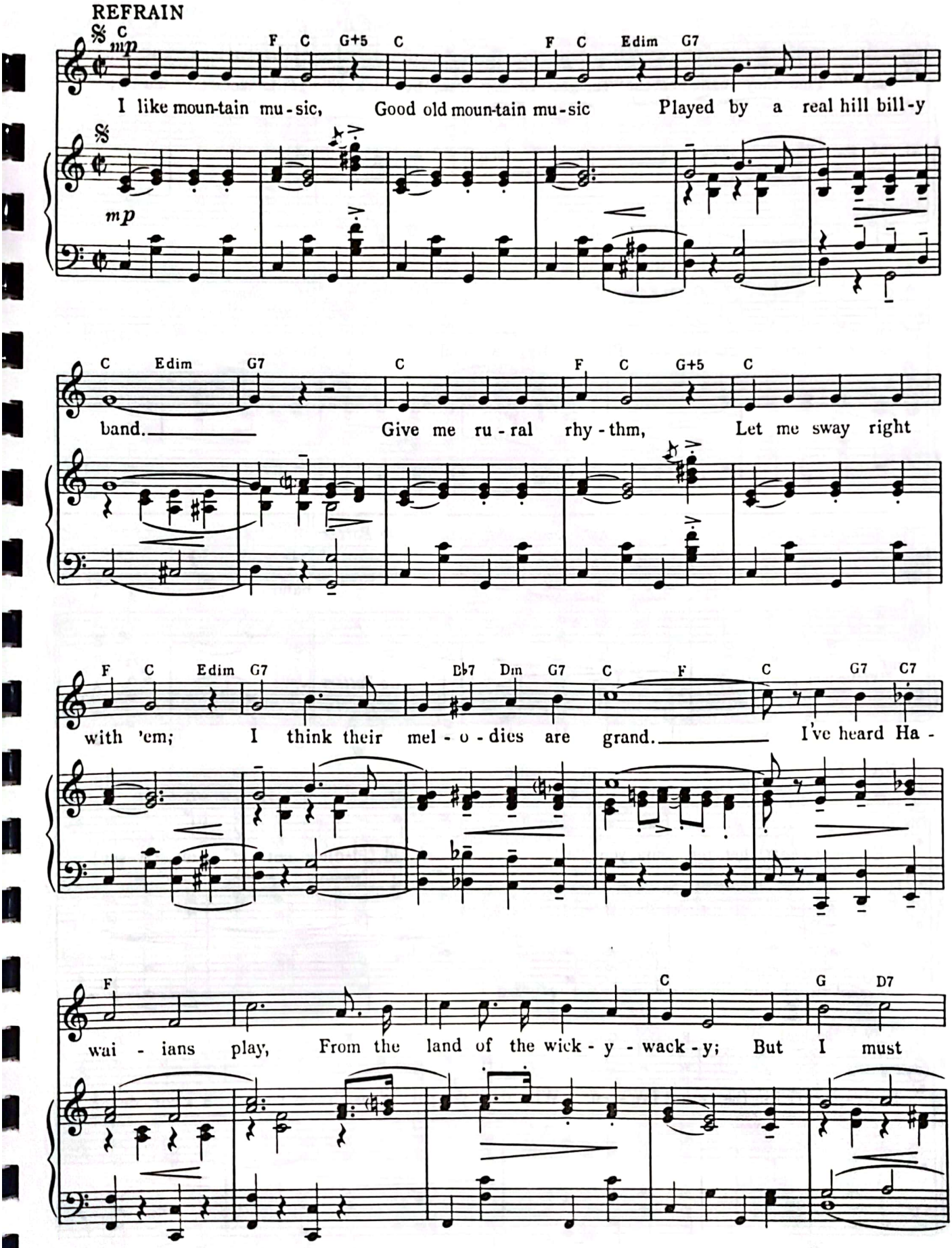
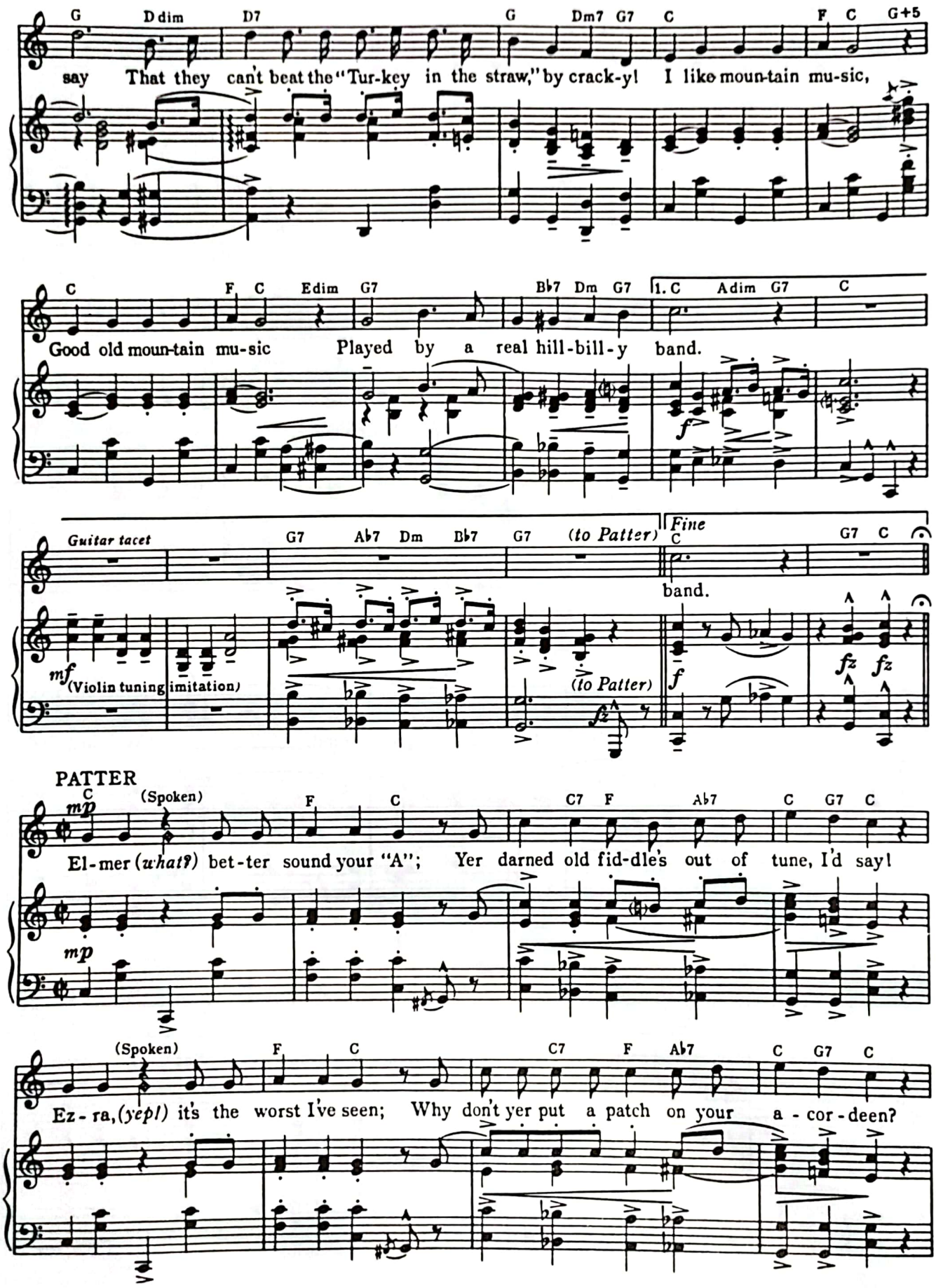
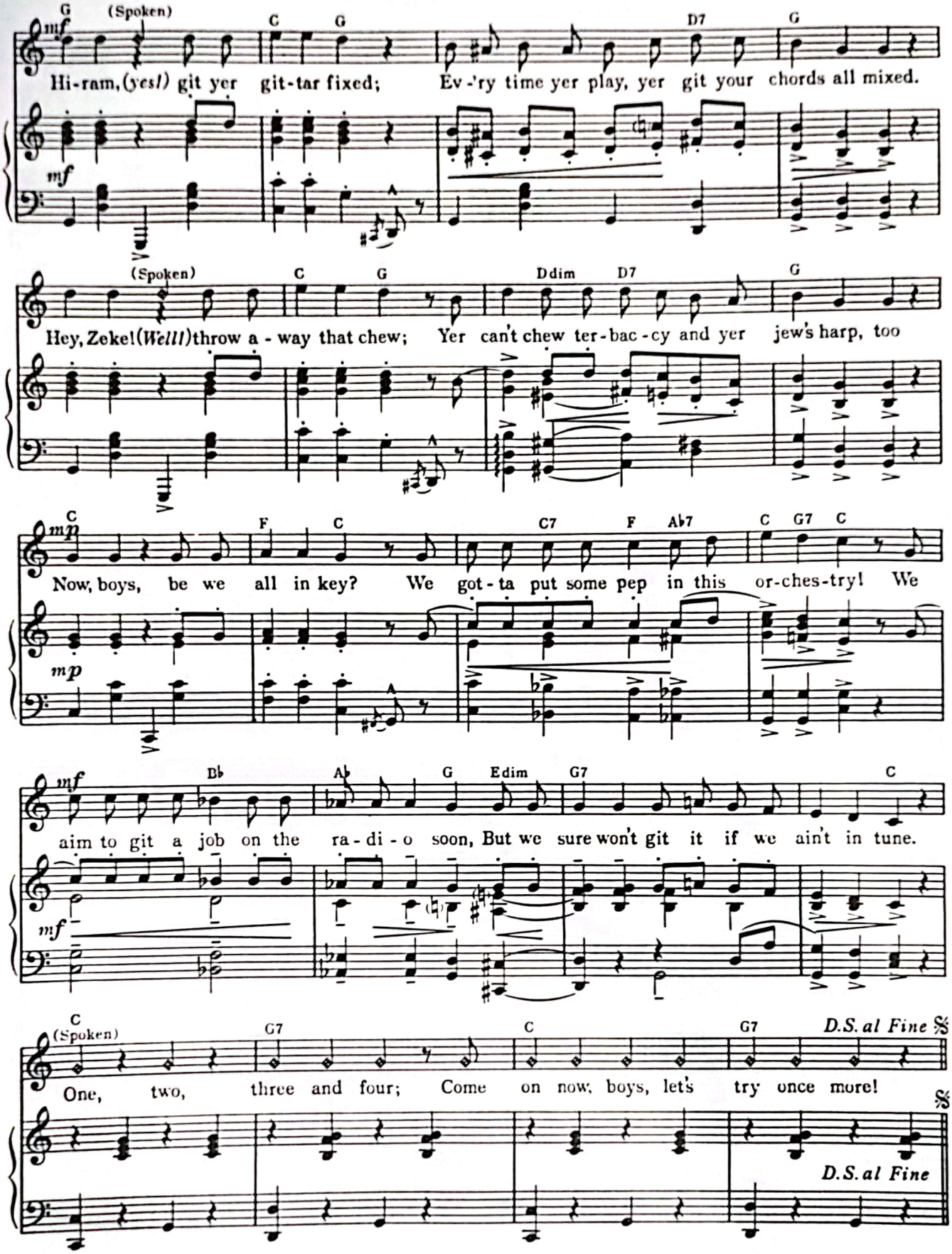

REFRAIN
mp
C F C G+5 C F C Edim G7
I like moun-tain mu-sic, Good old moun-tain mu-sic Played by a real hill bill-y
mp
C Edim G7 C F C G+5 C
band. Give me ru-ral rhy-thm, Let me sway right
F C Edim G7 B♭7 Dm G7 C F C G7 C7
with 'em; I think their mel-o-dies are grand. I've heard Ha-
F C G D7
wai-ians play, From the land of the wick-y-wack-y; But I must

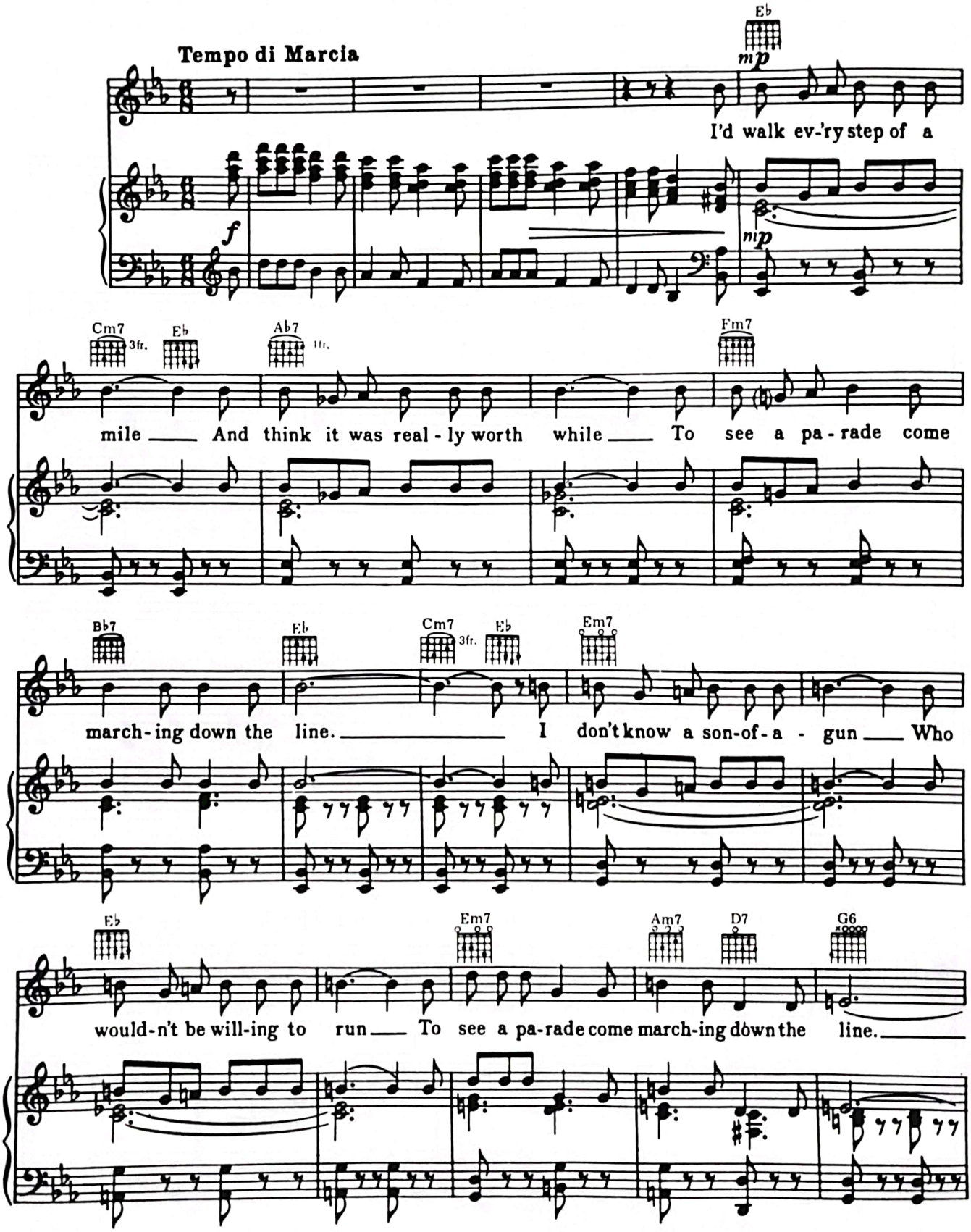

G D dim D7 G Dm7 G7 C F C G+5
say That they can't beat the "Tur-key in the straw," by crack-y! I like moun-tain mu-sic,
C F C Edim G7 Bb7 Dm G7 1. C Adim G7 C
Good old moun-tain mu-sic Played by a real hill-bill-y band.
Guitar tacet
G7 Ab7 Dm Bb7 G7 (to Patter)
Fine
C G7 C
band.
mf
(Violin tuning imitation)
(to Patter)
f
fz fz
PATTER
C
mp
(Spoken)
F C C7 F Ab7 C G7 C
El-mer (what?) bet-ter sound your "A"; Yer darned old fid-dle's out of tune, I'd say!
mp
(Spoken)
F C C7 F Ab7 C G7 C
Ez-ra, (yep!) it's the worst I've seen; Why don't yer put a patch on your a-cor-deen?


G (Spoken) C G D7 G
mf
Hi-ram, (yes!) git yer git-tar fixed; Ev-'ry time yer play, yer git your chords all mixed.
(Spoken) C G Ddim D7 G
Hey, Zeke! (Well!) throw a-way that chew; Yer can't chew ter-bac-cy and yer jew's harp, too
C F C C7 F A♭7 C G7 C
mp
Now, boys, be we all in key? We got-ta put some pep in this or-ches-try! We
B♭ A♭ G Edim G7 C
mf
aim to git a job on the ra-di-o soon, But we sure won't git it if we ain't in tune.
C (Spoken) G7 C G7 D.S. al Fine
One, two, three and four; Come on now, boys, let's try once more!
D.S. al Fine

I LOVE A PARADE

Words by
TED KOEHLER

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN



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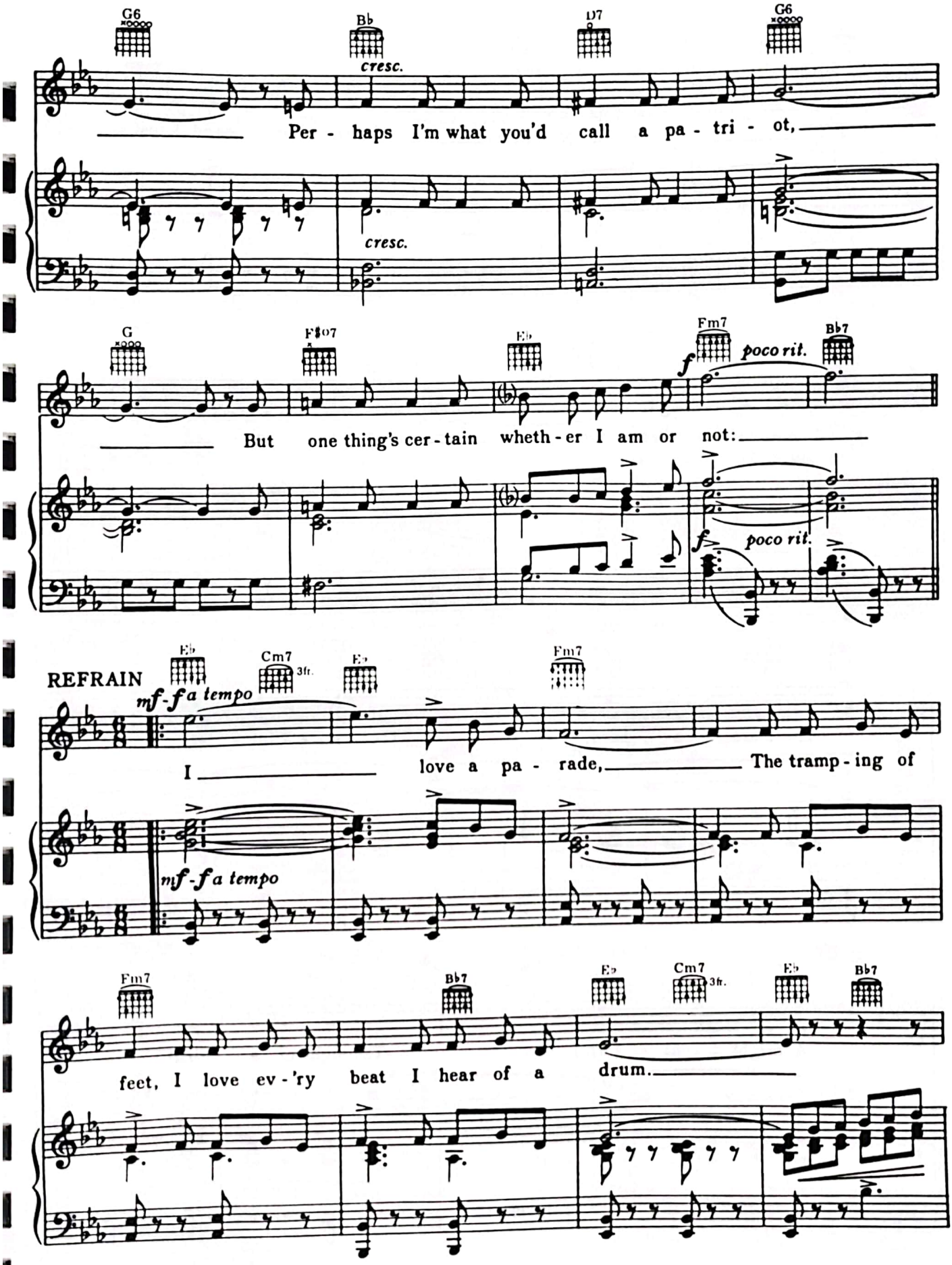
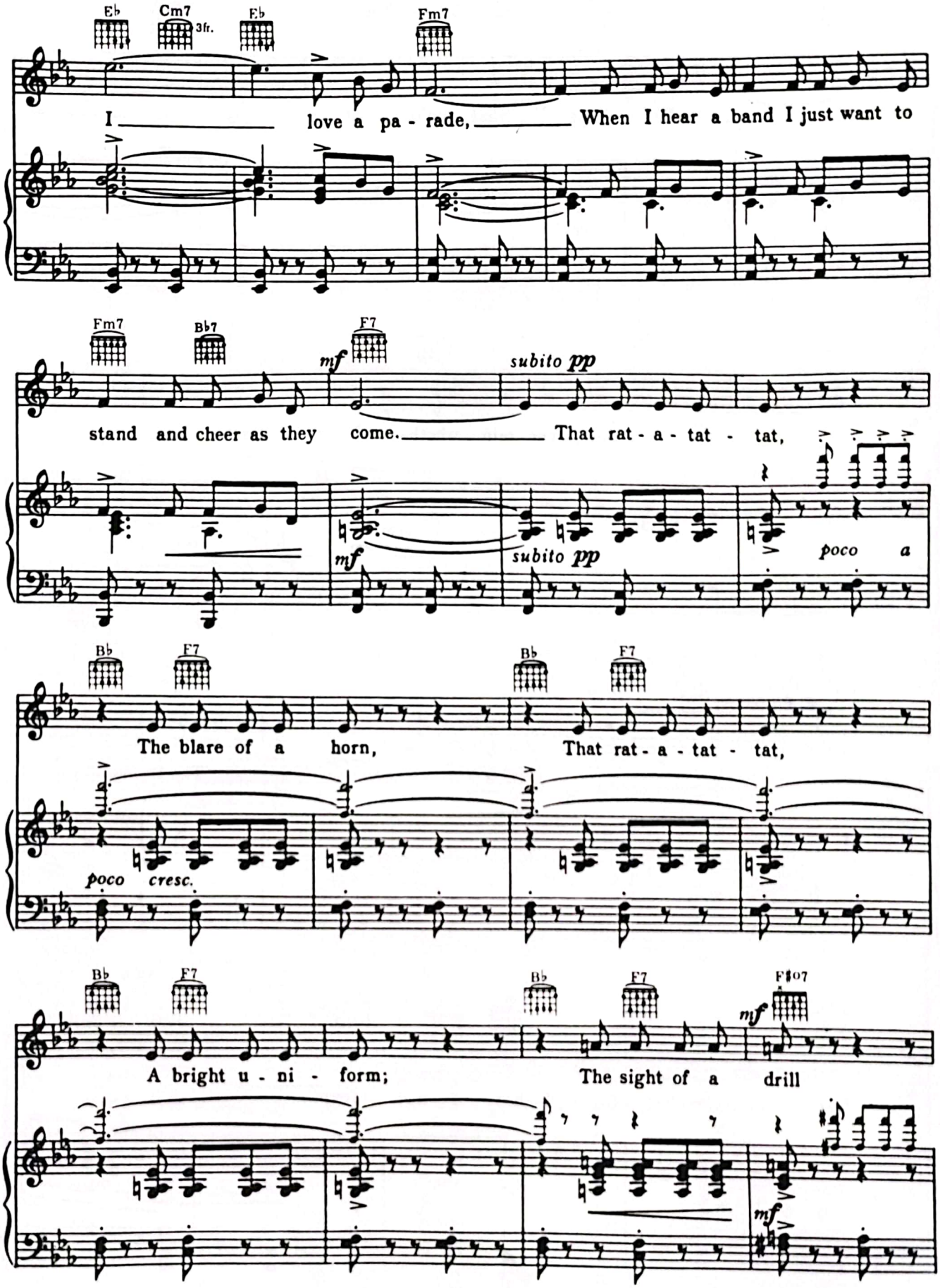
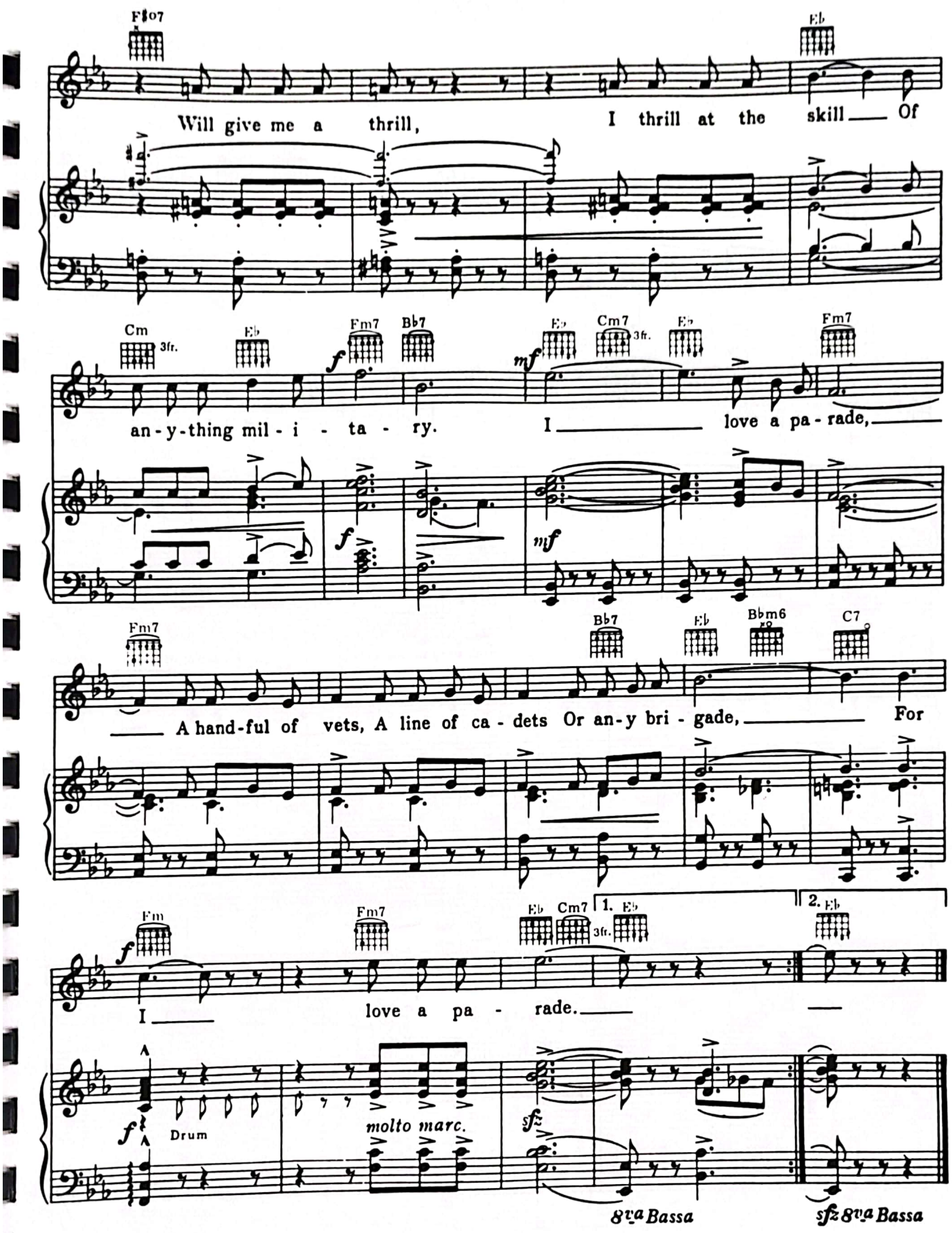

G6
Bb
D7
G6
cresc.
Per - haps I'm what you'd call a pa - tri - ot,
cresc.
G
F#07
Eb
Fm7
Bb7
f
poco rit.
But one thing's cer - tain wheth - er I am or not:
f
poco rit.
REFRAIN
Eb
Cm7
3fr.
Eb
Fm7
mf - f a tempo
I love a pa - rade, The tramp - ing of
mf - f a tempo
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Cm7
3fr.
Eb
Bb7
feet, I love ev - 'ry beat I hear of a drum.

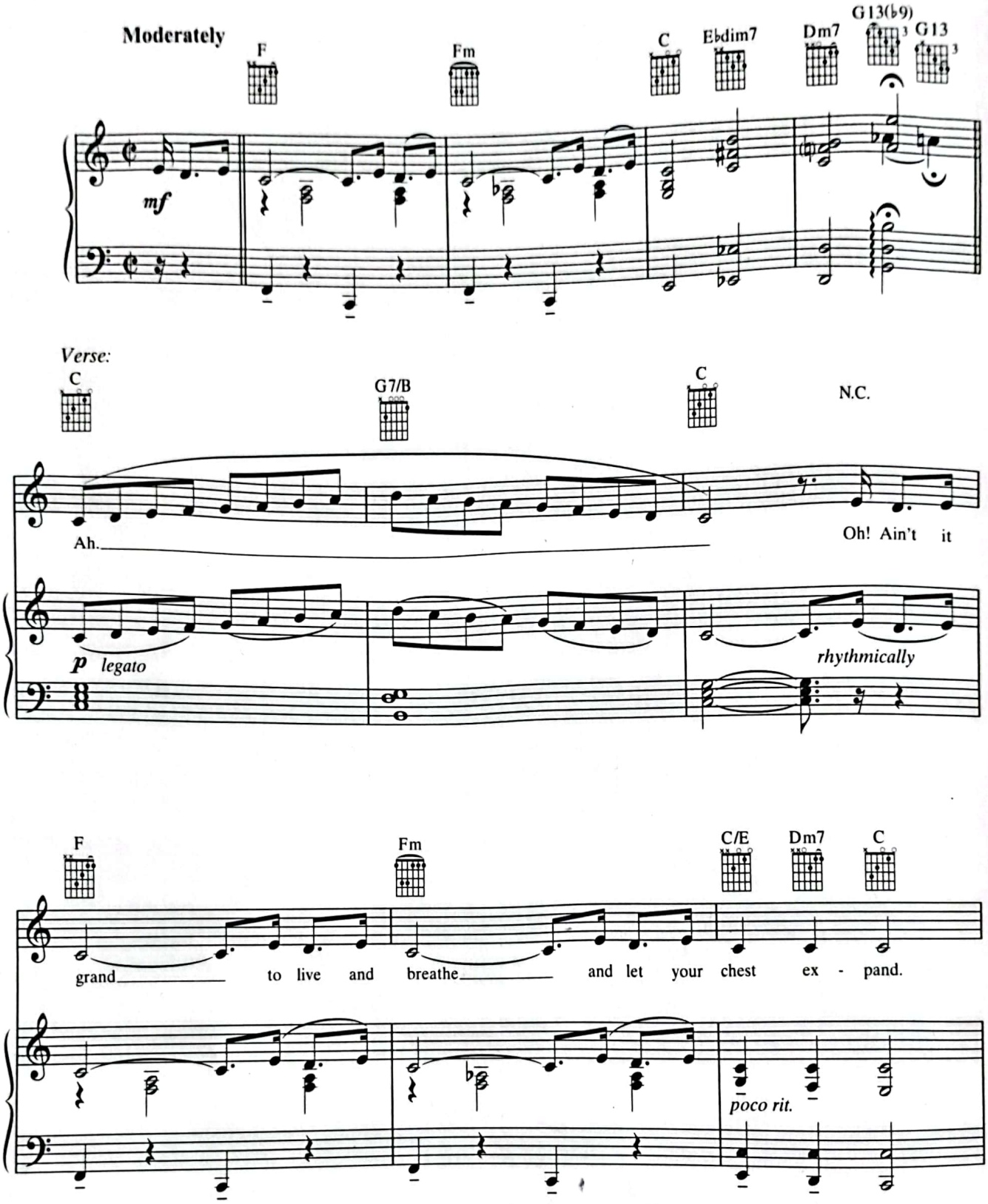

Eb
Cm7
3fr.
Eb
Fm7
I love a pa - rade, When I hear a band I just want to
Fm7
Bb7
F7
mf
subito pp
stand and cheer as they come. That rat - a - tat - tat,
mf
subito pp
poco a
Bb
F7
Bb
F7
The blare of a horn, That rat - a - tat - tat,
poco cresc.
Bb
F7
Bb
F7
F#07
mf
A bright u - ni - form; The sight of a drill
mf


F#o7
Eb
Will give me a thrill, I thrill at the skill Of
Cm 3fr.
Eb
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Cm7 3fr.
Eb
Fm7
an-y-thing mil-i-ta-ry. I love a pa-rade,
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Bbm6
C7
A hand-ful of vets, A line of ca-dets Or an-y bri-gade, For
Fm
Fm7
Eb
Cm7 3fr.
1. Eb
2. Eb
I love a pa-rade.
Drum
molto marc.
8va Bassa
8va Bassa

I LOVE TO SING-A

Words by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN



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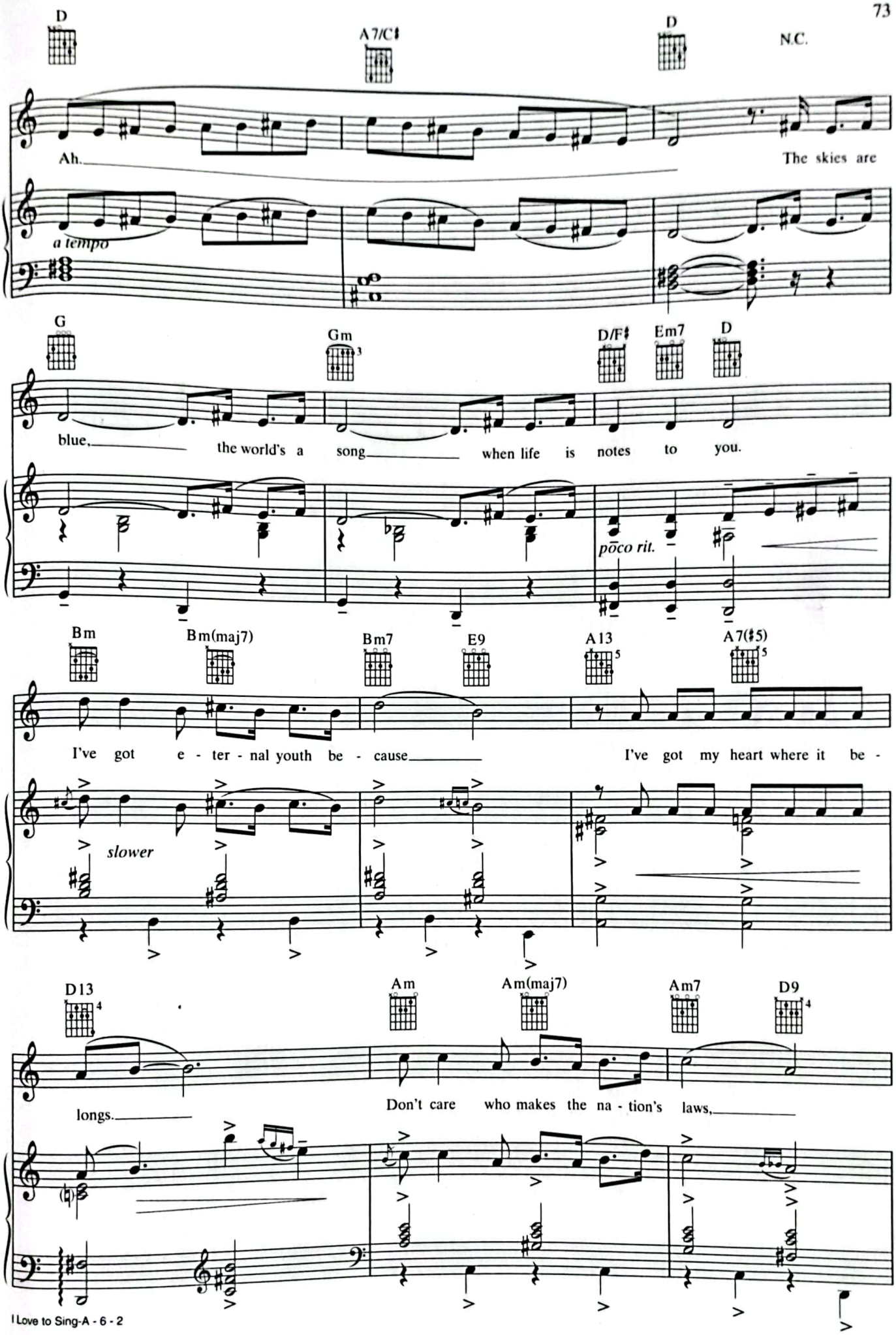
D
A7/C♯
D
N.C.
Ah.
The skies are
a tempo
G
Gm
D/F♯
Em7
D
blue,
the world's a song
when life is notes to you.
poco rit.
Bm
Bm(maj7)
Bm7
E9
A13
A7(♯5)
I've got e - ter - nal youth be - cause
I've got my heart where it be -
slower
D13
Am
Am(maj7)
Am7
D9
longs.
Don't care who makes the na - tion's laws,

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Dm7 F/A Fm/A♭ G7sus(♭9) G7 N.C.

long as I can sing its songs. I love to

poco rit. *p a tempo*

Refrain:

Cmaj9 A♭7 G13 G♯dim7 Am C13

sing - a a-bout the moon - a and the June - a and the spring - a. I love to

p – mf

F6/9 Fm6 C/E Am7 Dm7 G7

sing - a 'bout a sky of blue - a or a tea for two - a, an - y -

C Em Am Dm C♯dim7 G9 A♭7 C/G Am7

thing - a with a swing - a to an I love you - a. I love - a to,

cresc.

Dm7 G7 C6 C♯dim7 Dm7 G7 N.C.

I love - a to sing! Give me a

Cmaj9 A♭7 G13 G♯dim7 Am C13

song - a a - bout the son - a - gun who went and done her wrong - a. But keep it

F6/9 Fm6 C/E Am7 Dm7 G7

clean - a with a cot - tage small - a by a wa - ter - fall - a, an - y

C Em Am Dm C♯dim7 G9 A♭7 C/G Am7

sob - a that - 'll throb - a to a blue - bird's call - a. I love - a to,

cresc.

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Dm7 G9sus G7 C F6/9 C F7

I love a to sing. I was born

E7sus E7 F7 E9 N.C. E7sus

a sing - in' fool - a, la - do - da, { Ma - jor Bowes / Hol - ly - wood } is gon - na

E7 E♭7(♯5) D7sus D7 E♭9 D9 N.C.

spot me. Got through Yale with boo - la boo - la, la - do - da,

G13 G7(♯5) N.C.

ole mi - cro - phone's got me! I love to

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Cmaj9 A♭7 G13 G♯dim7 Am C13

sing - a, I love to wake up with the South - a in my mouth - a and wave the

F6/9 Fm6 C/E Am7 Dm7 G♯dim7 Am

flag - a with a cheer for Un - cle Sam - my and an - oth - er for my mam - my.

rall.

Dm G7sus G7 1. C C♯dim7

I love to sing!

a tempo

Dm7 G13 N.C. 2. C

I love to sing!

mf *f*

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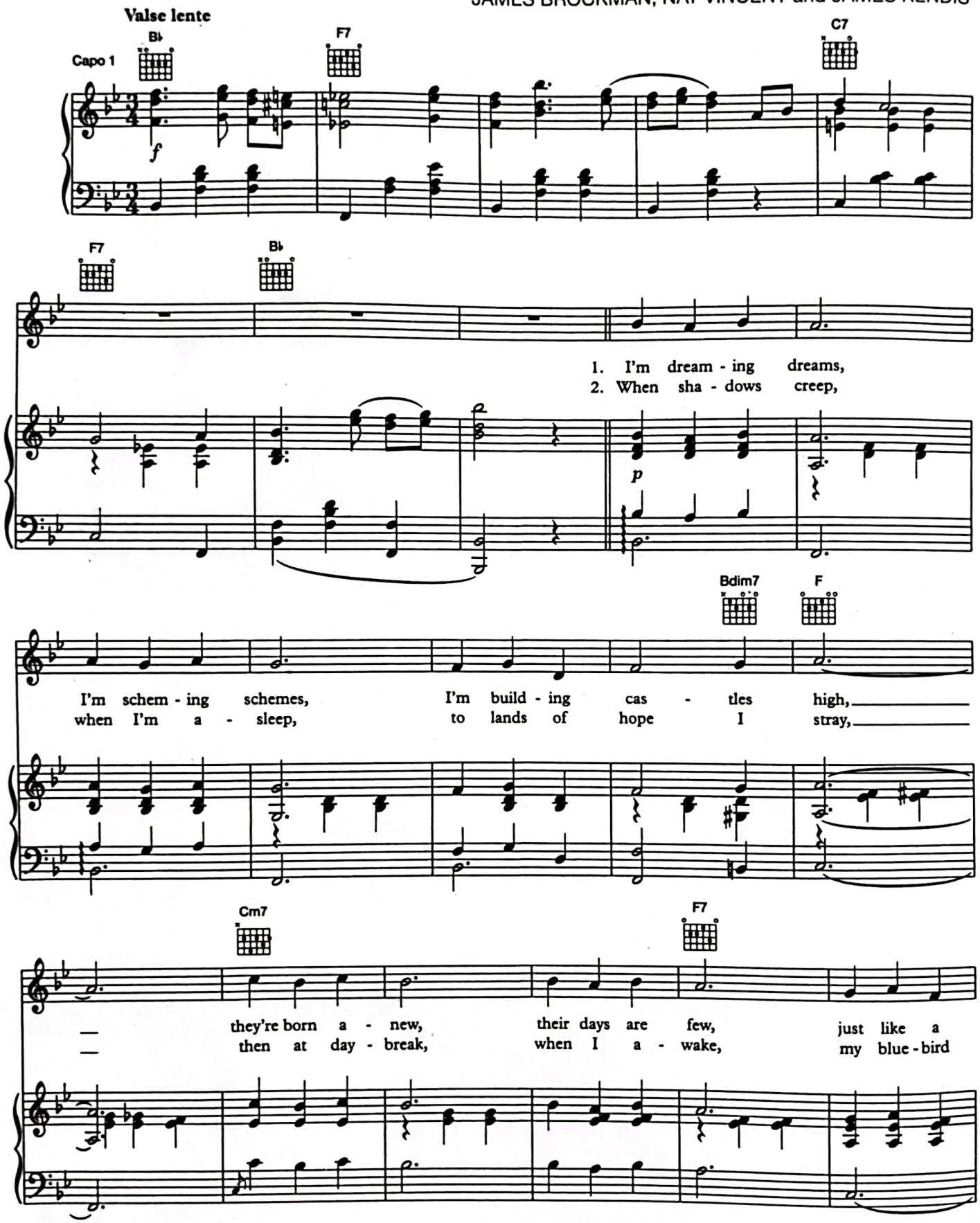
I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES

Words and Music by JOHN KELLETTE,
JAMES BROCKMAN, NAT VINCENT and JAMES KENDIS



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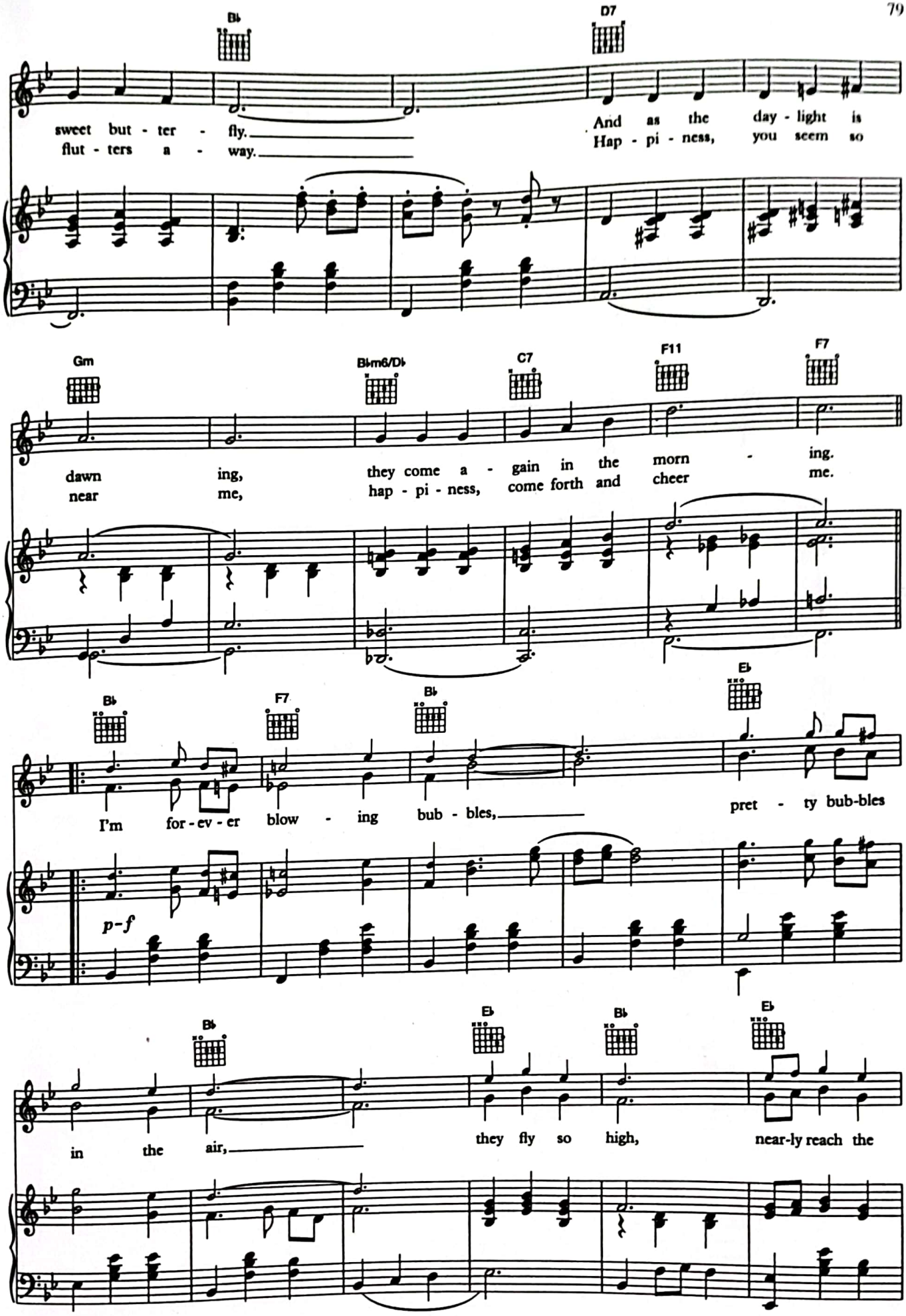
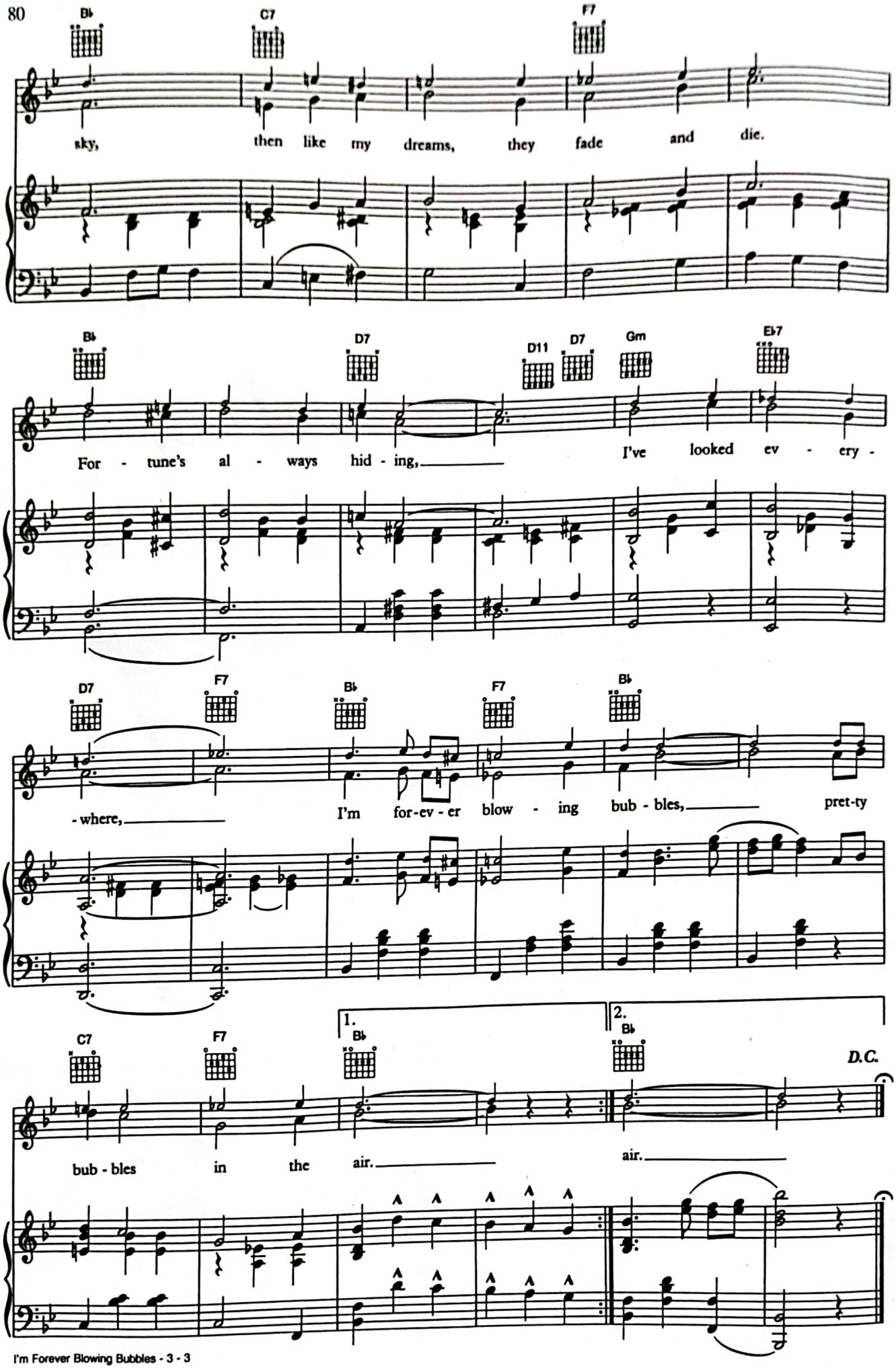

B♭
D7
sweet but - ter - fly.
flut - ters a - way.
And as the day - light is
Hap - pi - ness, you seem so
Gm
B♭m6/D♭
C7
F11
F7
dawn ing, they come a - gain in the morn - ing.
near me, hap - pi - ness, come forth and cheer me.
B♭
F7
B♭
E♭
I'm for - ev - er blow - ing bub - bles, pret - ty bub-bles
p-f
B♭
E♭
B♭
E♭
in the air, they fly so high, near-ly reach the

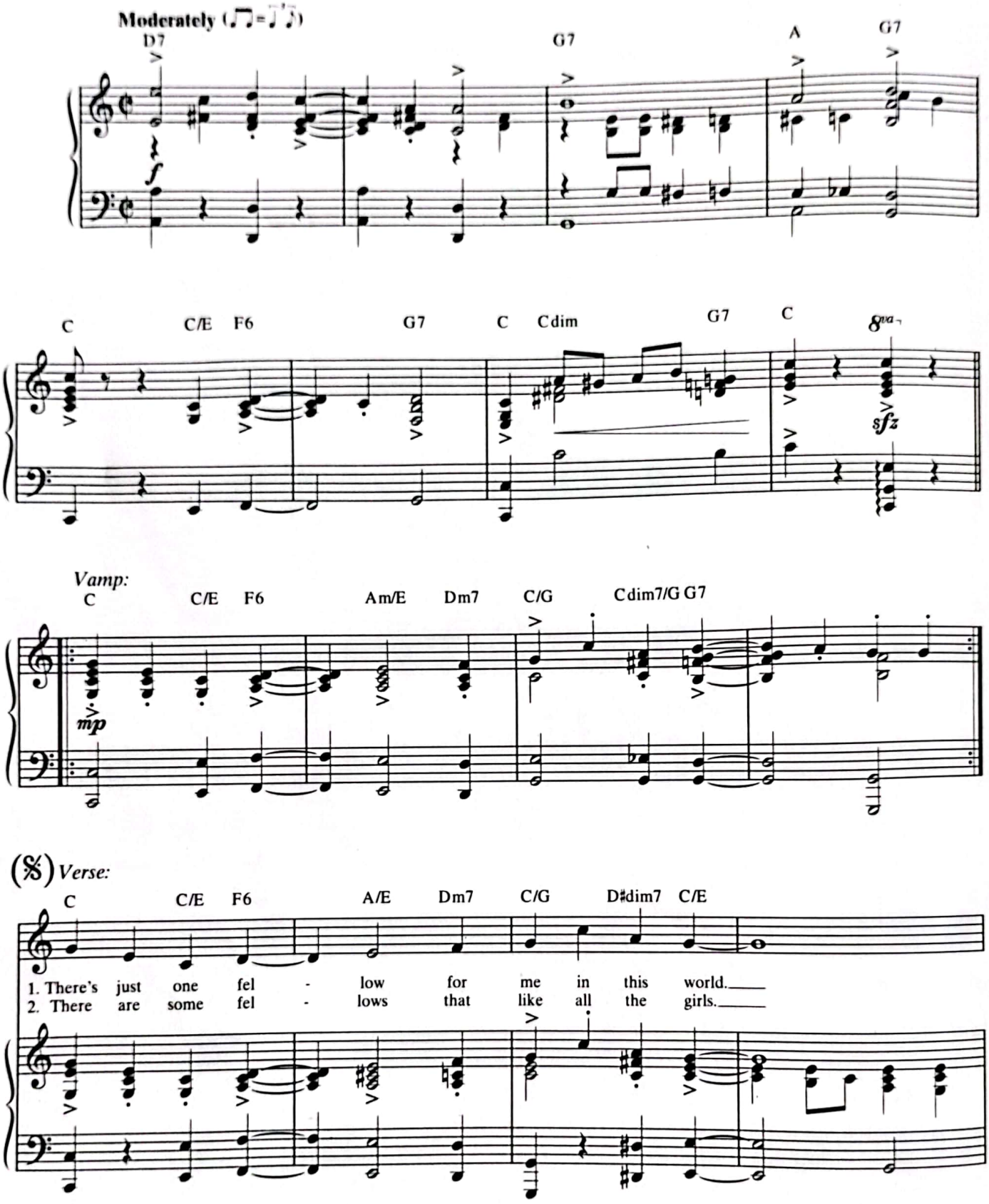

B♭
C7
F7
sky, then like my dreams, they fade and die.
B♭
D7
D11
D7
Gm
E♭7
For - tune's al - ways hid - ing, I've looked ev - ery -
D7
F7
B♭
F7
B♭
- where, I'm for-ev - er blow - ing bub - bles, pret-ty
C7
F7
1.
B♭
2.
B♭
D.C.
bub - bles in the air. air.

CamScanner

I'M JUST WILD ABOUT HARRY

Words by
NOBLE SISSLE

Music by
EUBIE BLAKE



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Dm7 Dm7(♭5) C/G G7 C

Har - ry's his name, that's what I claim. Why,
I mean the vamps with cru - el lamps. But,

C/E F6 A/E Dm7(♭5) C/G D♯dim7 C/E

for ev - 'ry fel - low, there must be a girl.
my Har - ry says I'm the girl of all girls.

F♯m7(♭5) C/G G7 C G7

I've found my mate, by kind - ness of fate.
I'm his i - deal. How hap - py I feel.

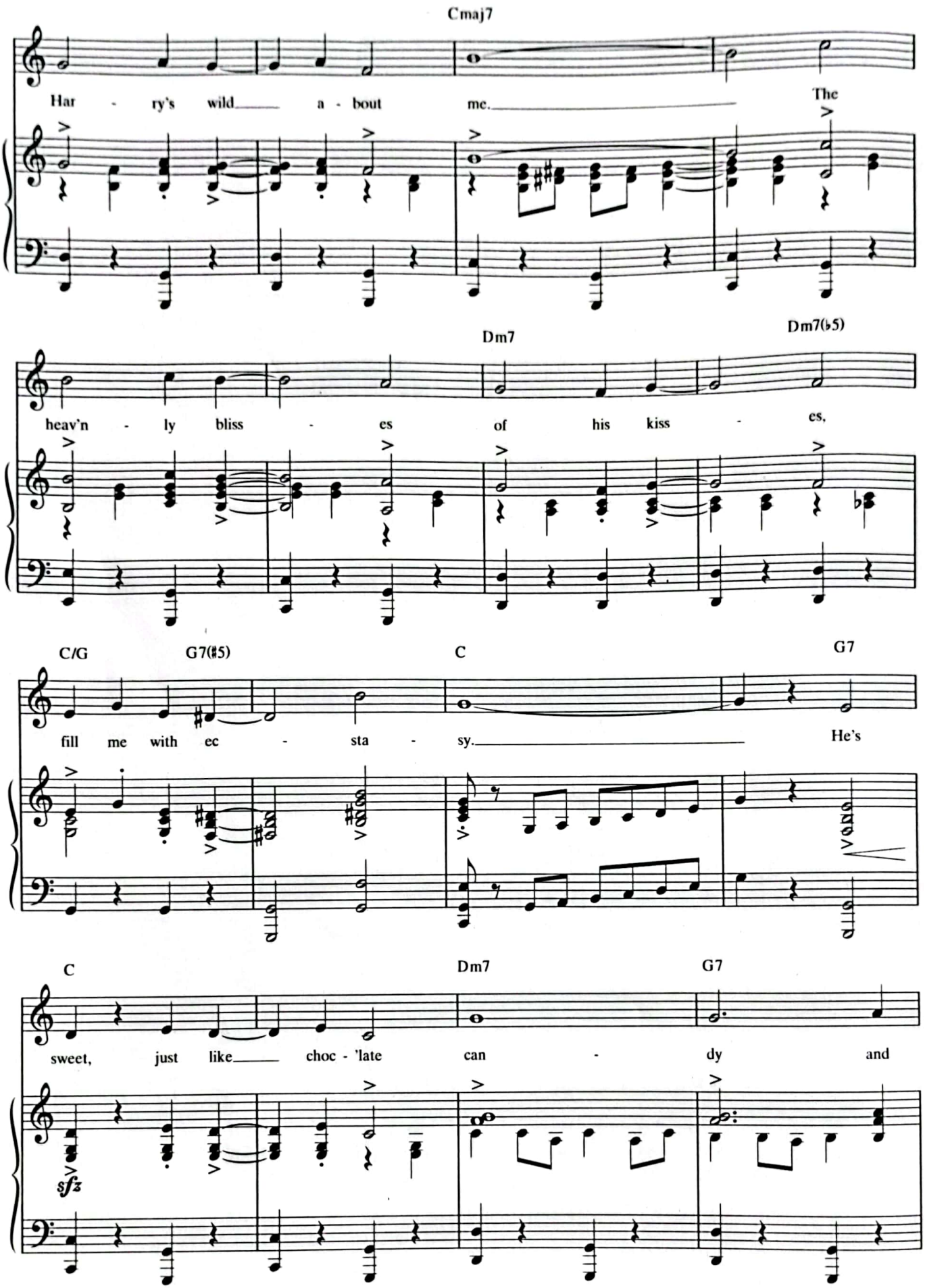
Chorus:

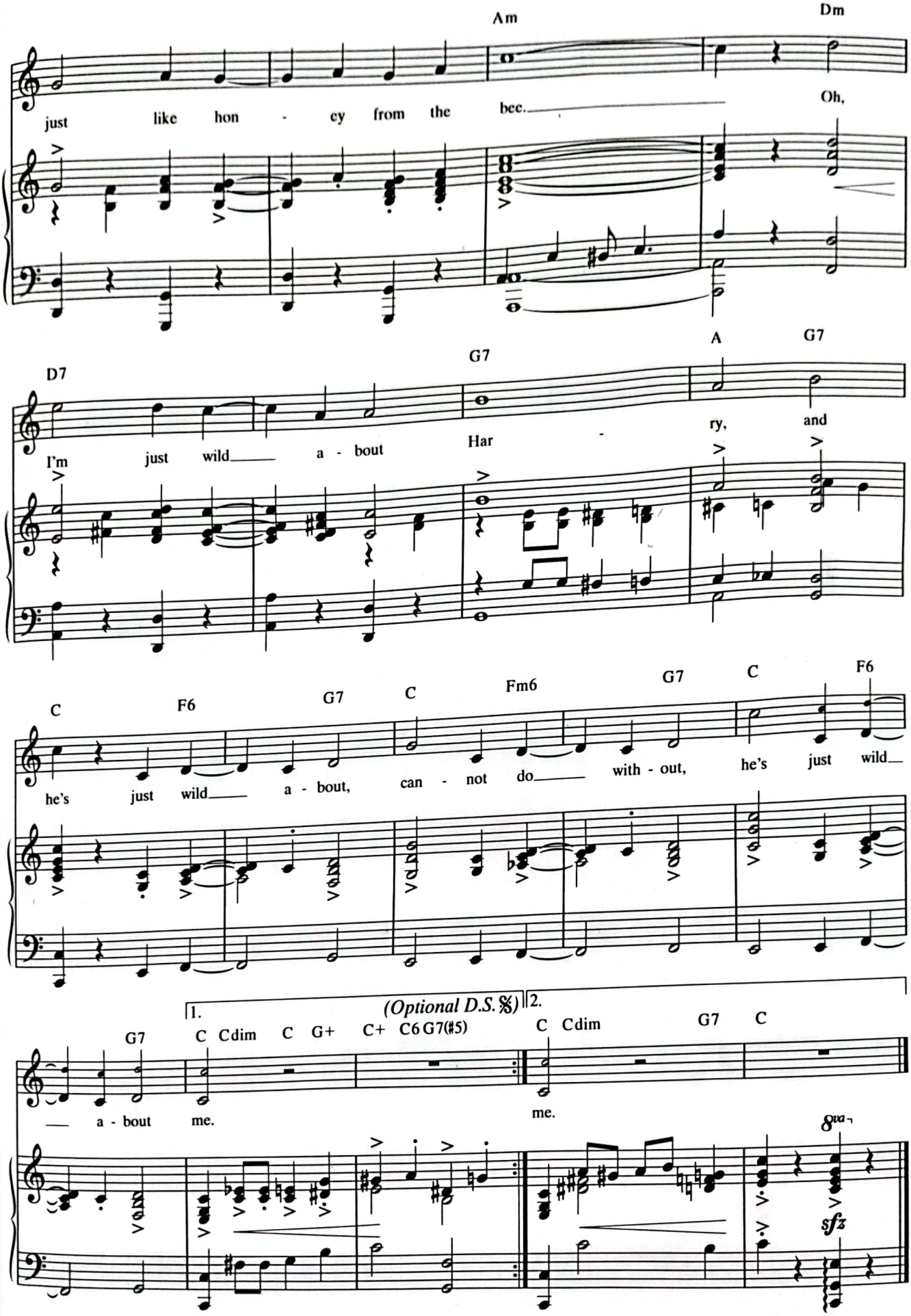
C Dm7 G7

I'm just wild a - bout Har - ry, and

p – *f*

CamScanner

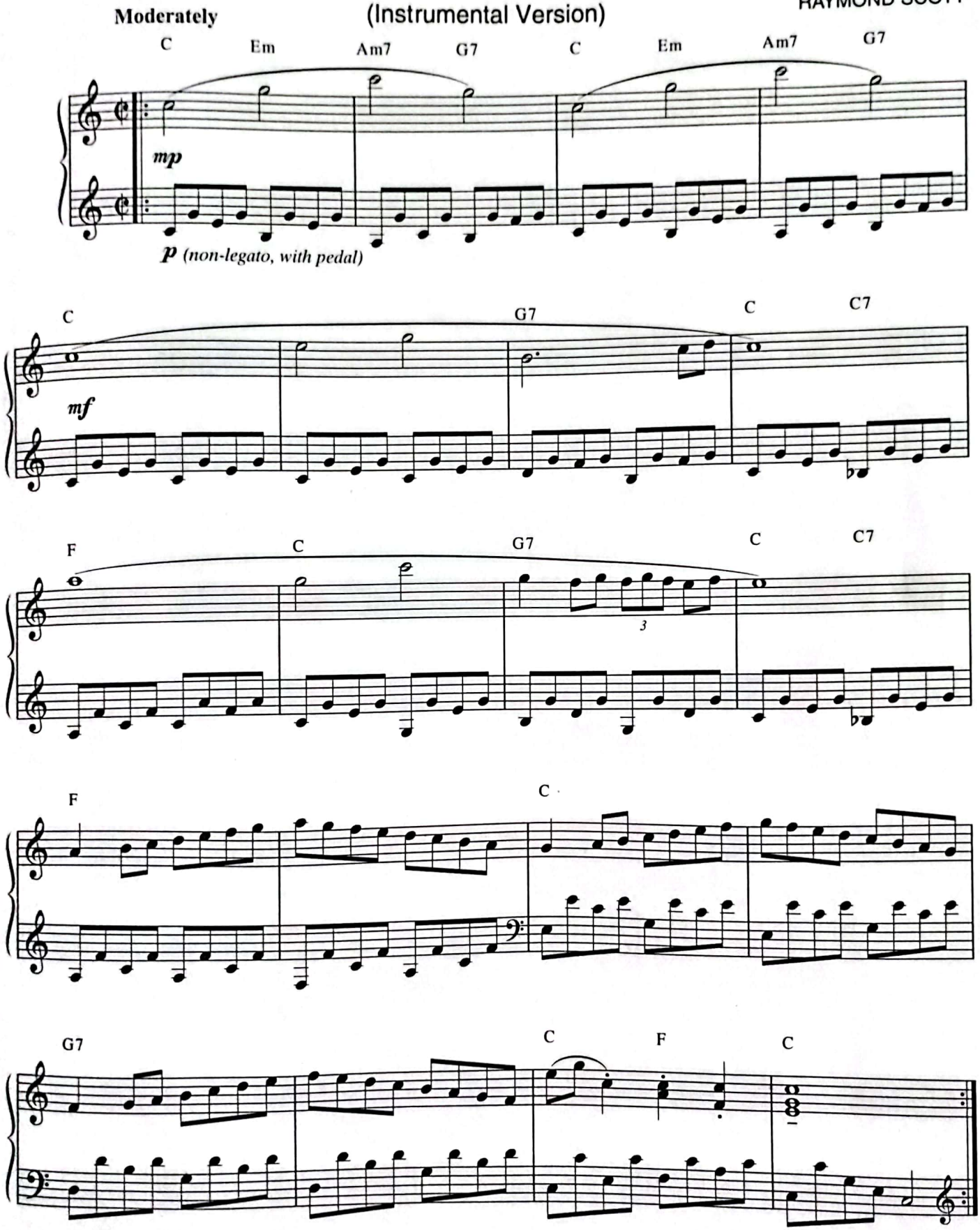

Cmaj7
Har - ry's wild a - bout me. The
Dm7
Dm7(♭5)
heav'n - ly bliss - es of his kiss - es,
C/G
G7(♯5)
C
G7
fill me with ec - sta - sy. He's
C
Dm7
G7
sweet, just like choc - 'late can - dy and
sfz


Am
Dm
just like hon - ey from the bee.
Oh,
D7
G7
A
G7
I'm just wild a - bout Har - ry, and
C
F6
G7
C
Fm6
G7
C
F6
he's just wild a - bout, can - not do with - out, he's just wild
G7
(Optional D.S. 𝄋)
1.
C Cdim C G+ C+ C6 G7(♯5)
2.
C Cdim G7 C
a - bout me.
me.
8va
sfz

IN AN EIGHTEENTH CENTURY DRAWING ROOM

(Instrumental Version)

Music by
RAYMOND SCOTT



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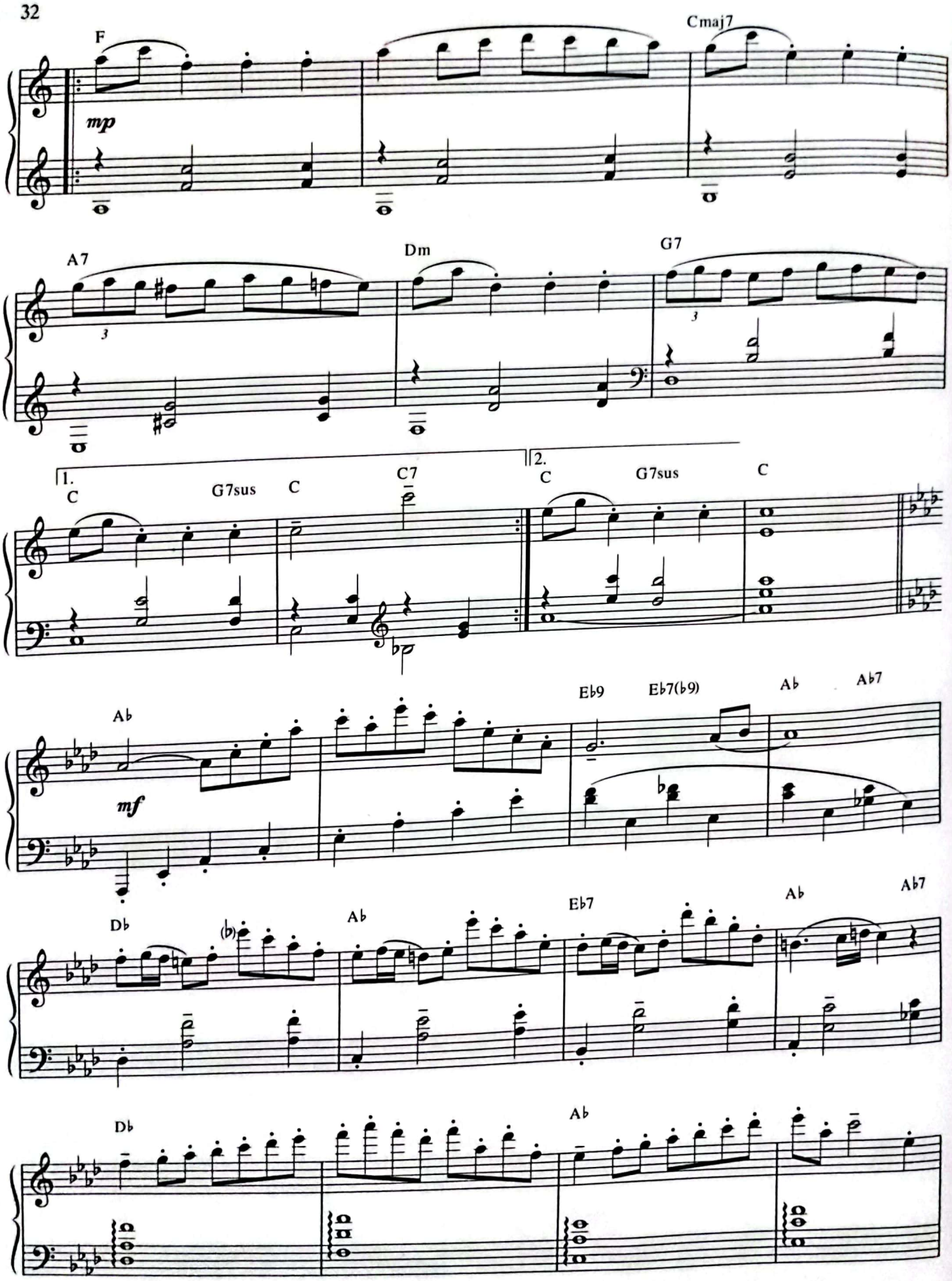
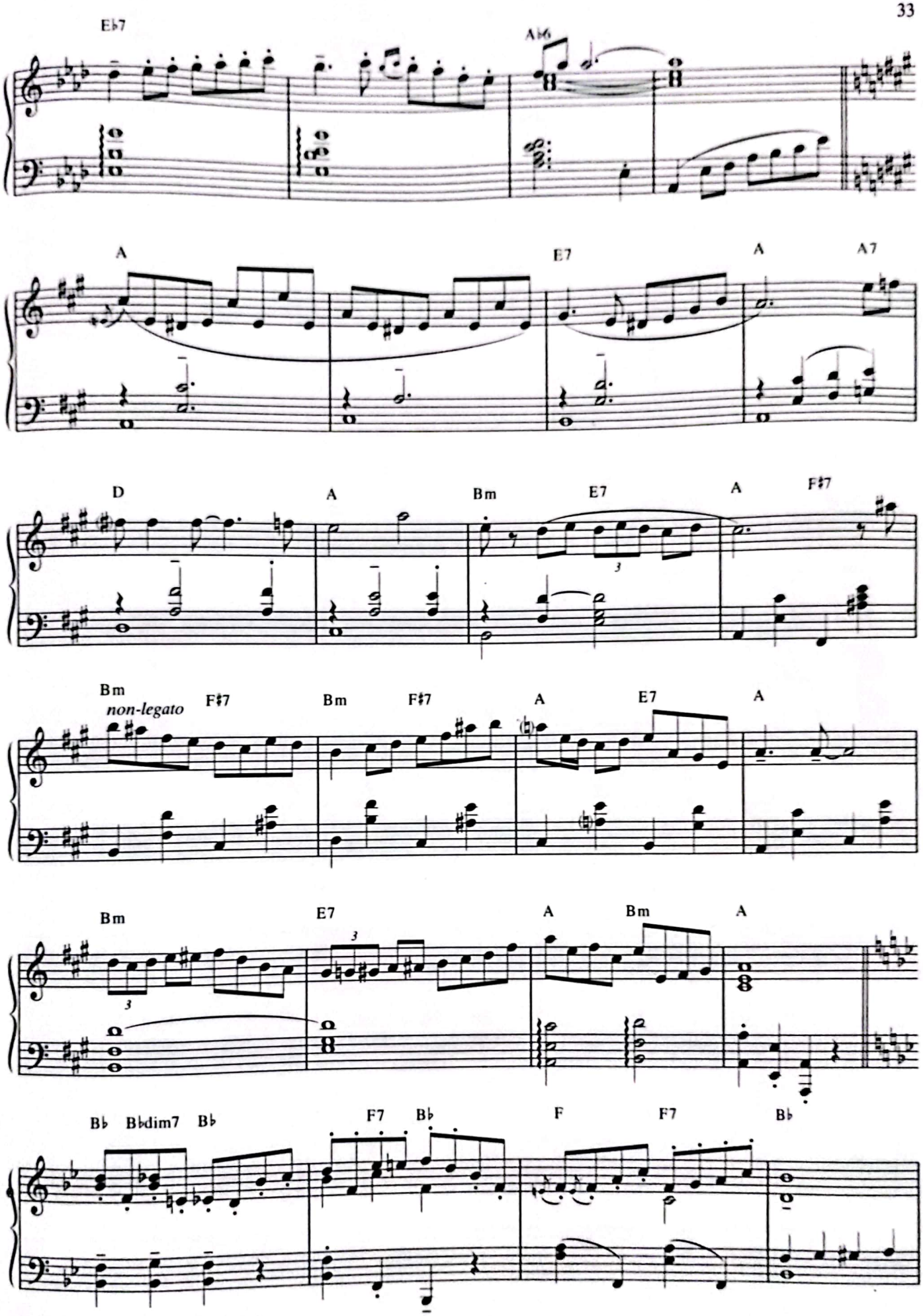
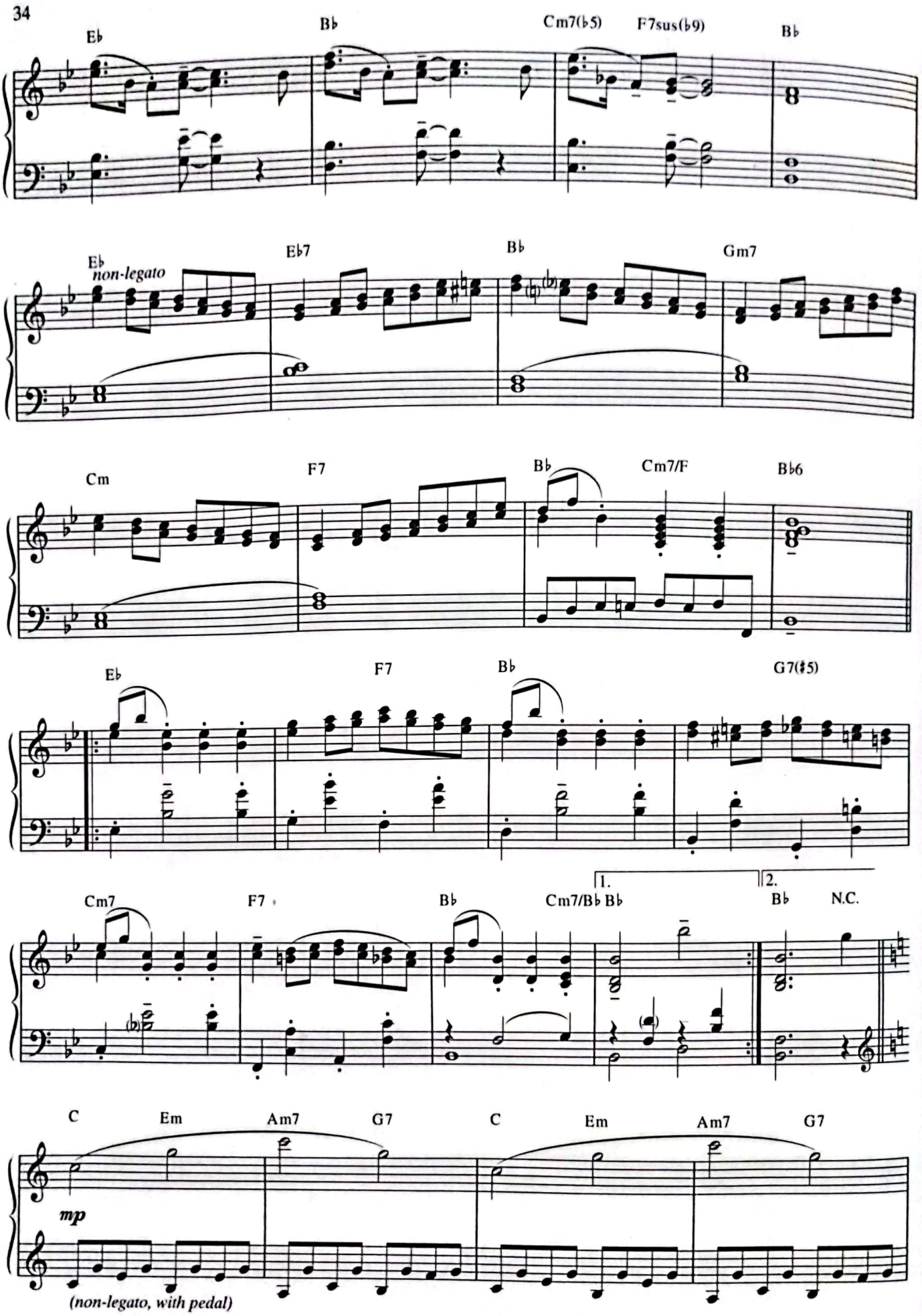
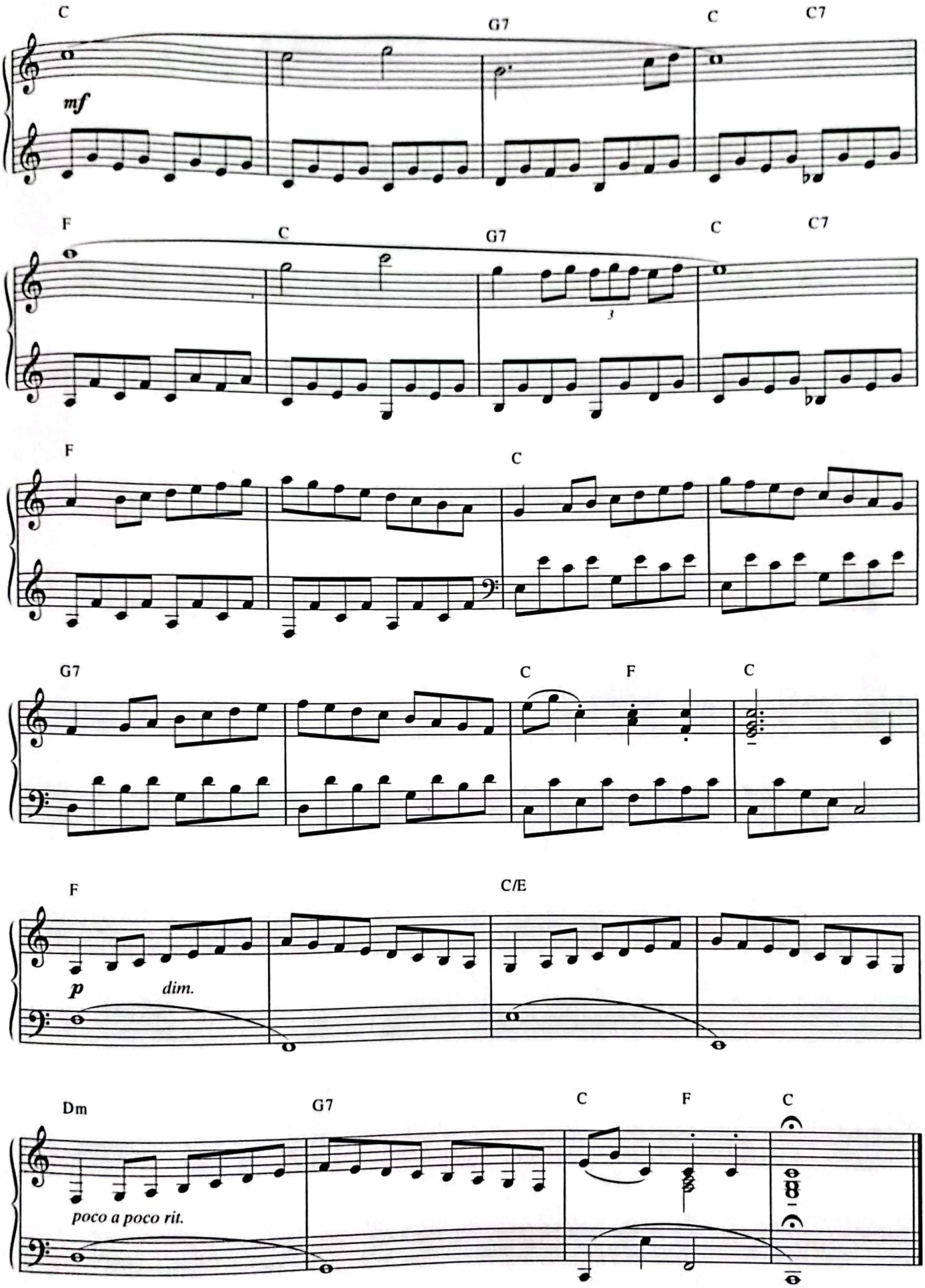

F
mp
Cmaj7
A7
Dm
G7
1.
C
G7sus
C
C7
2.
C
G7sus
C
Ab
mf
Eb9
Eb7(b9)
Ab
Ab7
Db
Ab
Eb7
Ab
Ab7
Db
Ab


E♭7
A♭6
A
E7
A
A7
D
A
Bm
E7
A
F♯7
Bm
non-legato
F♯7
Bm
F♯7
A
E7
A
Bm
E7
A
Bm
A
B♭
B♭dim7
B♭
F7
B♭
F
F7
B♭

CamScanner


E♭
B♭
Cm7(♭5)
F7sus(♭9)
B♭
E♭
non-legato
E♭7
B♭
Gm7
Cm
F7
B♭
Cm7/F
B♭6
E♭
F7
B♭
G7(♯5)
Cm7
F7
B♭
Cm7/B♭
1.
B♭
2.
B♭
N.C.
C
Em
Am7
G7
C
Em
Am7
G7
mp
(non-legato, with pedal)

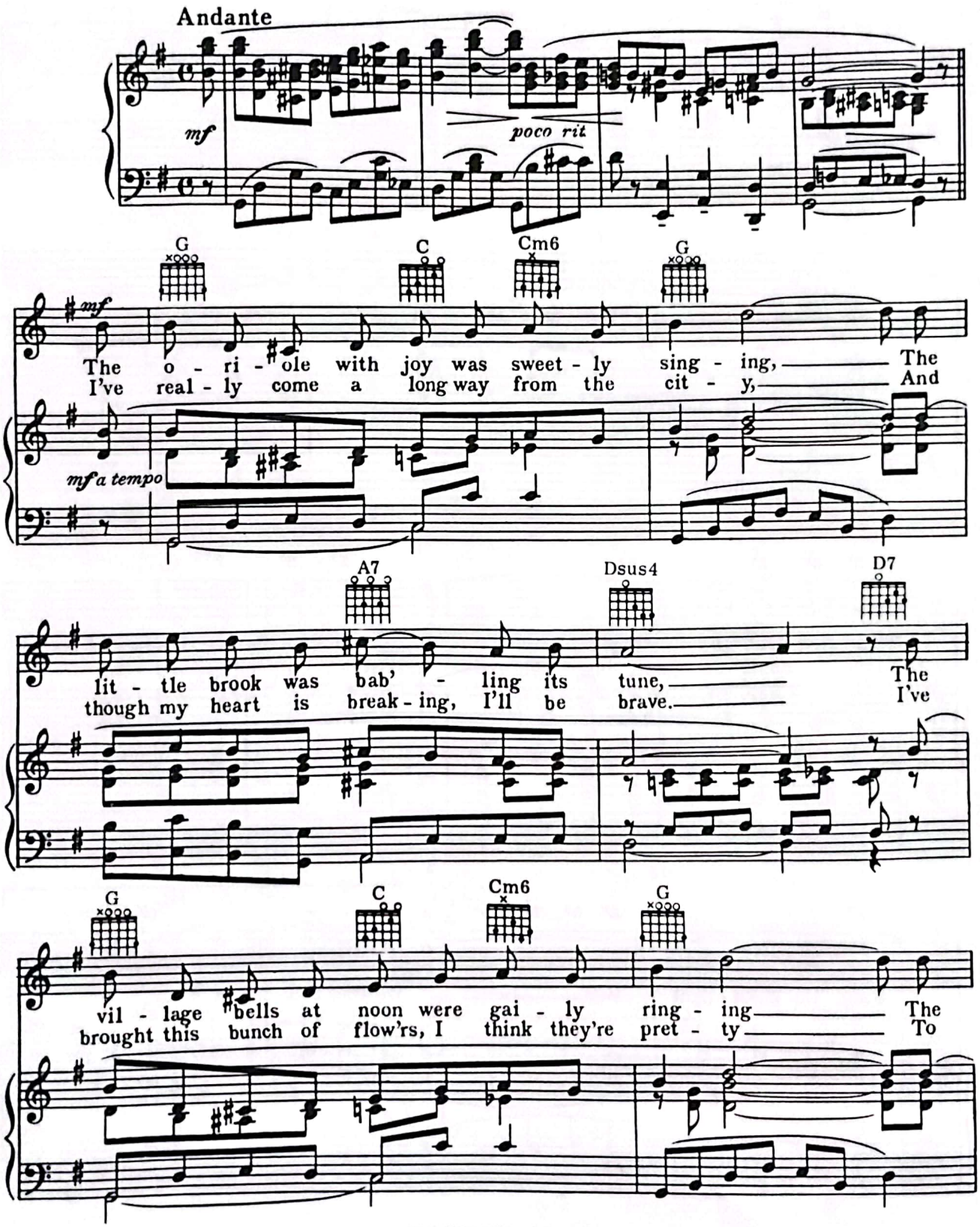
CamScanner


C
G7
C
C7
mf
F
C
G7
C
C7
F
C
G7
C
F
C
F
C/E
p
dim.
Dm
G7
C
F
C
poco a poco rit.

IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

Words by
HARRY WILLIAMS

Music by
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE



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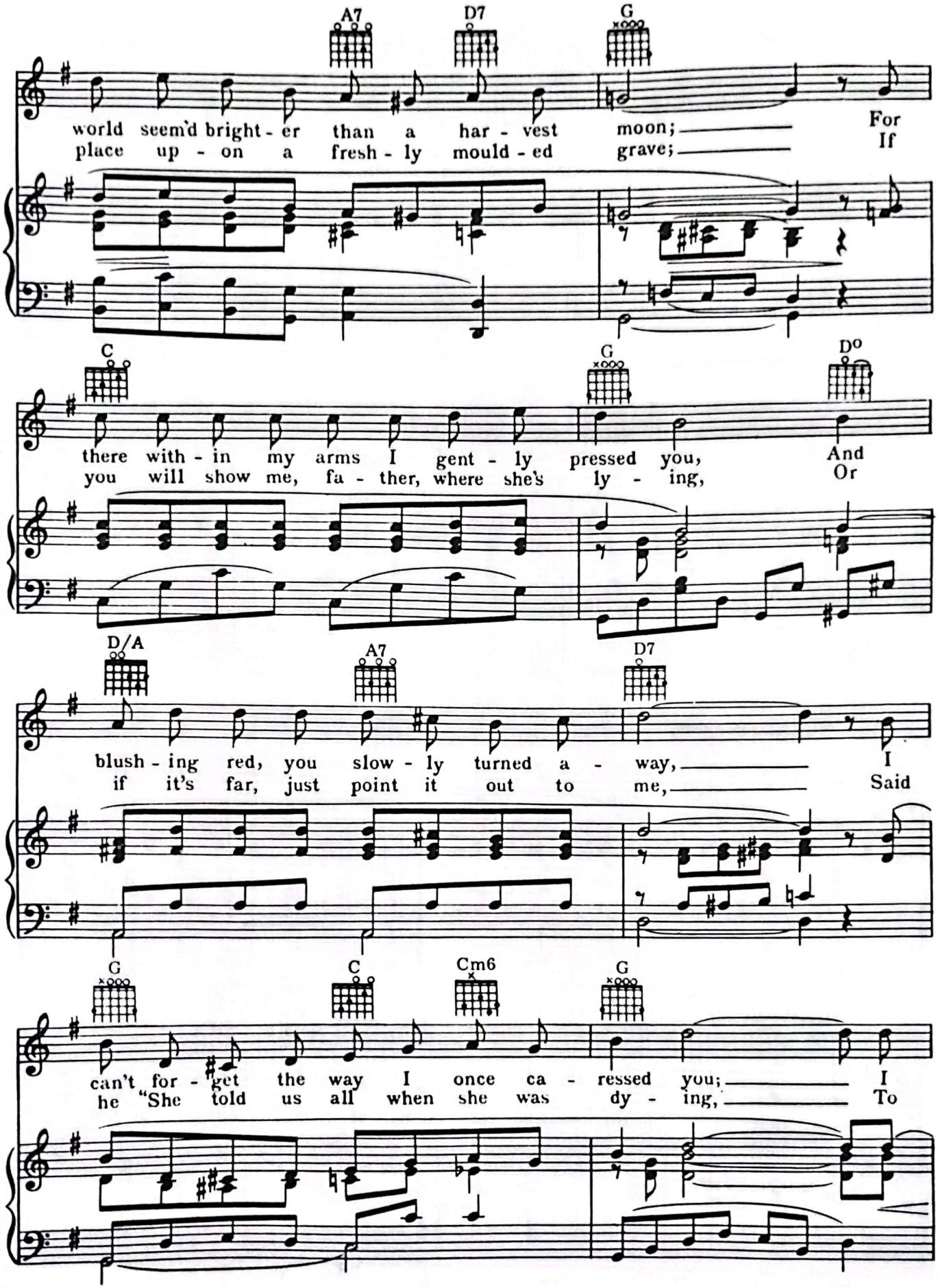

A7
D7
G
world seem'd bright - er than a har - vest moon; For
place up - on a fresh - ly mould - ed grave; If
C
G
Do
there with - in my arms I gent - ly pressed you, And
you will show me, fa - ther, where she's ly - ing, Or
D/A
A7
D7
blush - ing red, you slow - ly turned a - way, I
if it's far, just point it out to me, Said
G
C
Cm6
G
can't for - get the way I once ca - ressed you; I
he "She told us all when she was dy - ing, To

A7 D7 G

on - ly pray we'll meet an - oth - er day."
bur - y her be - neath the ap - ple tree."

Refrain
Valse lento

G C♯o7 3fr. G C/G G

mf

In the shade of the old ap - ple tree, Where the

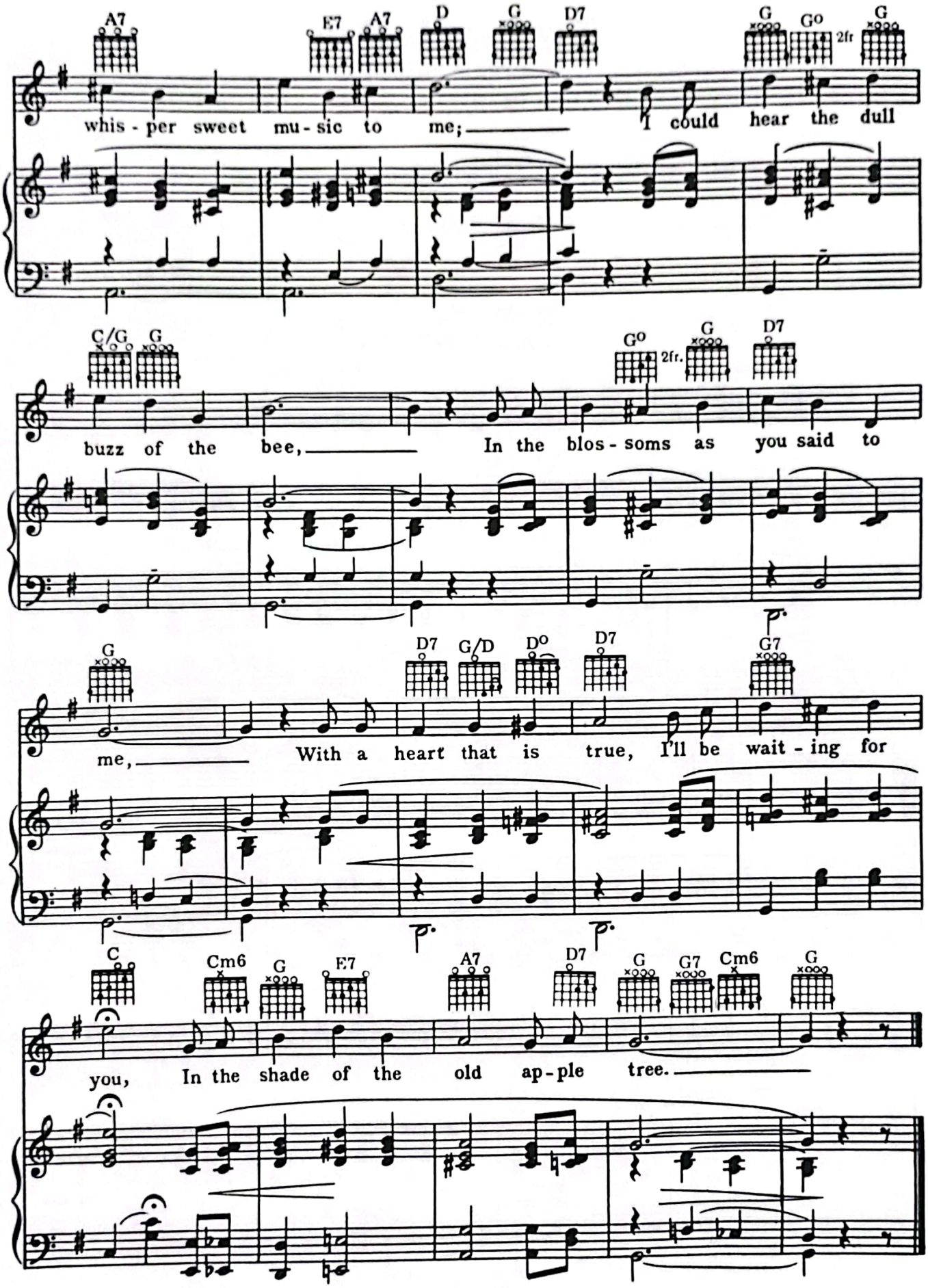
mf

Go 2fr. G D7 G

love in your eyes I could see, When the

D7 Am7/D Do D7 G D7sus4 Go 2fr. G

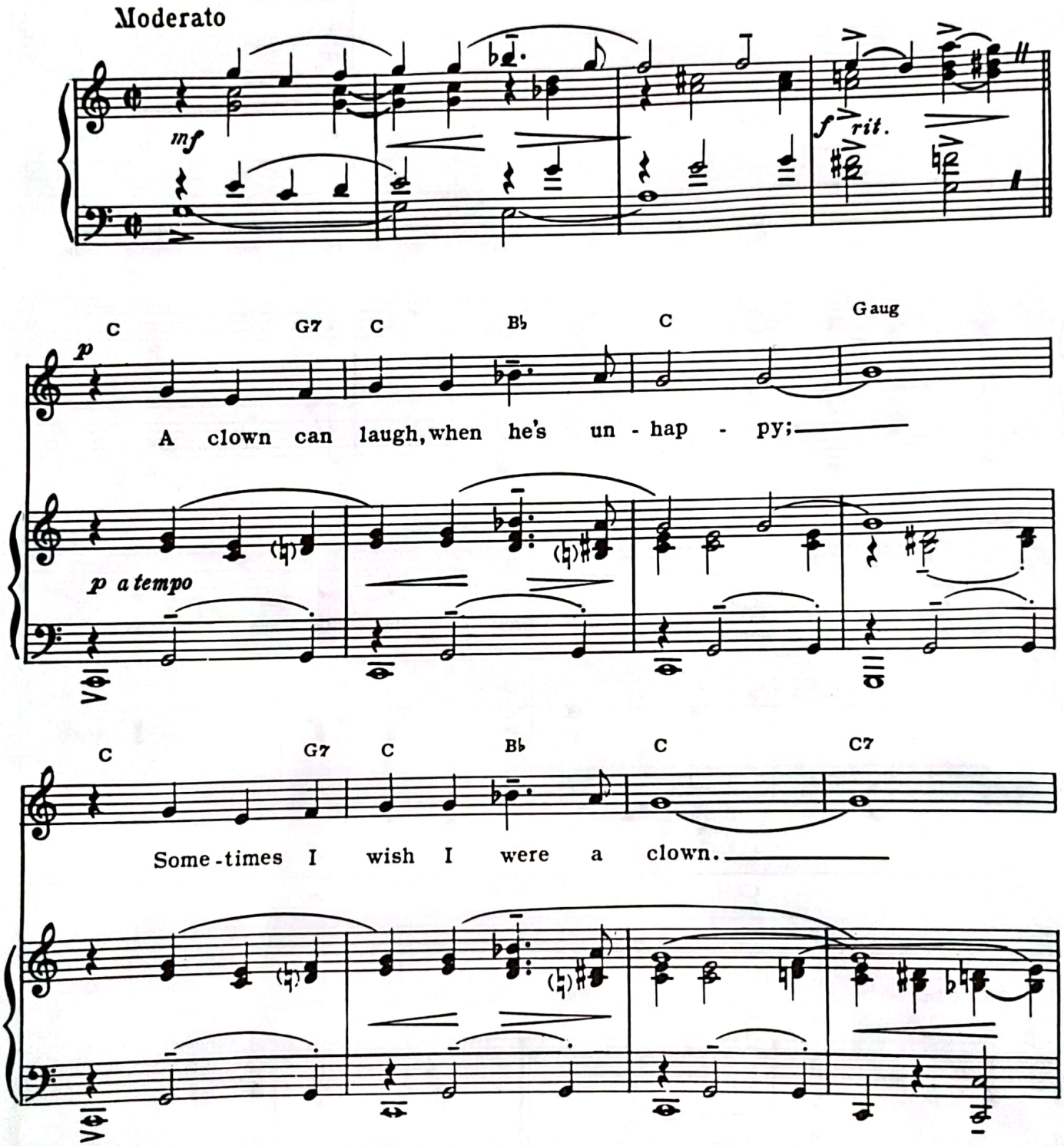
voice that I heard, like the song of the bird, Seem'd to


A7 E7 A7 D G D7 G Go G
2fr
whis - per sweet mu - sic to me; I could hear the dull
C/G G Go G D7
2fr.
buzz of the bee, In the blos - soms as you said to
G D7 G/D Do D7 G7
me, With a heart that is true, I'll be wait - ing for
C Cm6 G E7 A7 D7 G G7 Cm6 G
you, In the shade of the old ap - ple tree.

I'VE GOT TO SING A TORCH SONG

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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F Fmi7 Cmi Fmi

mp

I'd like to sing a - way my sor - row, Ev - 'ry

mp

Cmi Ab G7 Dmi7 G7

sor - row, ev - 'ry frown.

mf

C G7 C B♭ C

p

A live - ly jin - gle nev - er cheers me,

p

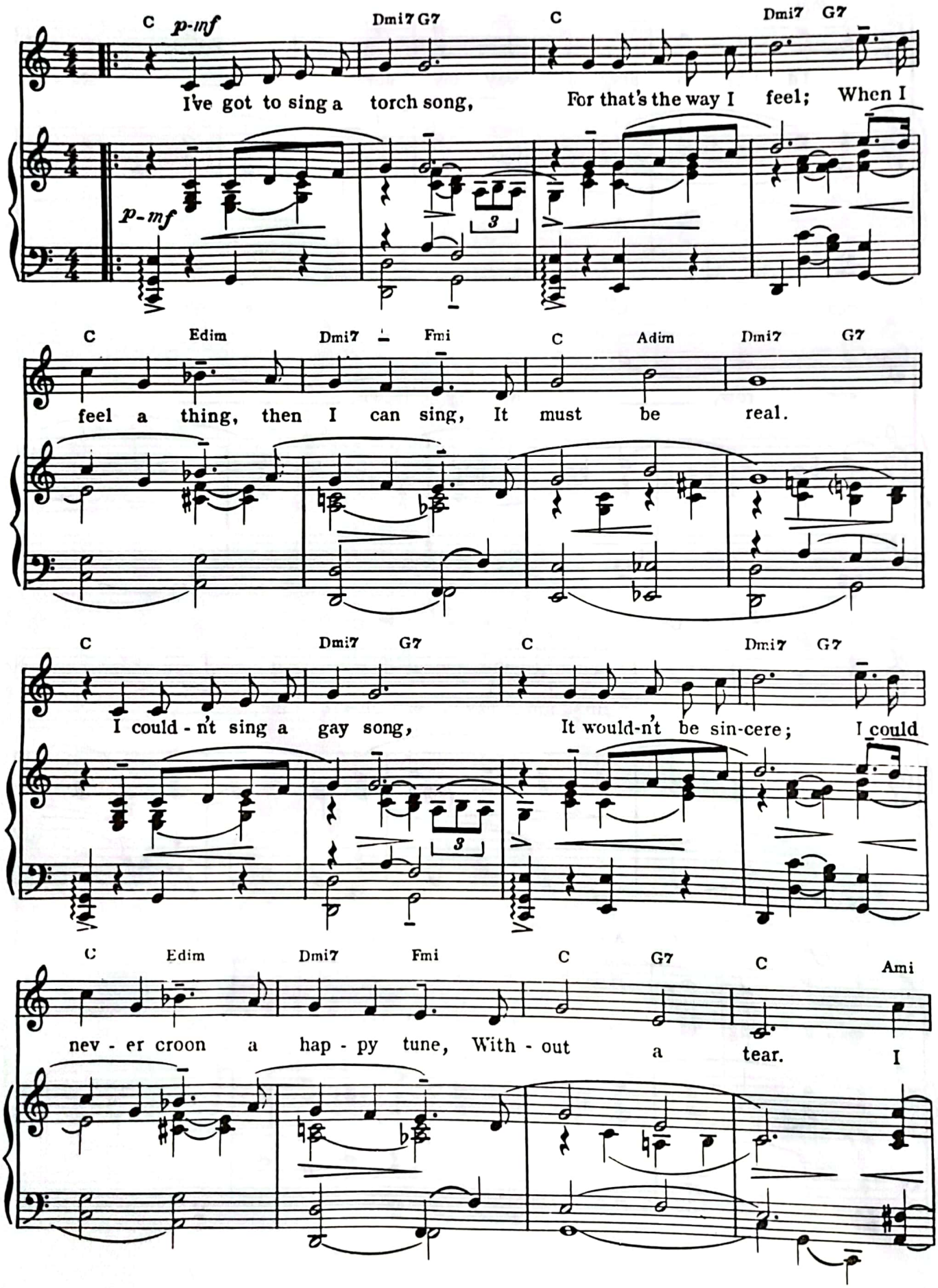
Ami E7 Ami D7 Dmi G7

mf *rit.*

I sing of love, but no one hears me.

mf *rit.*

REFRAIN
Molto moderato e con espress.



Emi B7 Emi E dim

dolce *mf-f*

have my dreams but, one by one, They van - ish in the sky; I

dolce *mf-f*

G Emi Ami D7 G Dmi7 G7 Dmi7 G7

try to smile and face the sun, But ro-mance pass - es by.

C Dmi7 G7 C Dmi7 G7

p-mf

I've got to sing a torch song, To some-one far a - part; For the

p-mf

C E dim Dmi7 Fmi 1. C Dmi7 G7 C Dmi7 G7 2. C Dmi7 G7 C

dim.

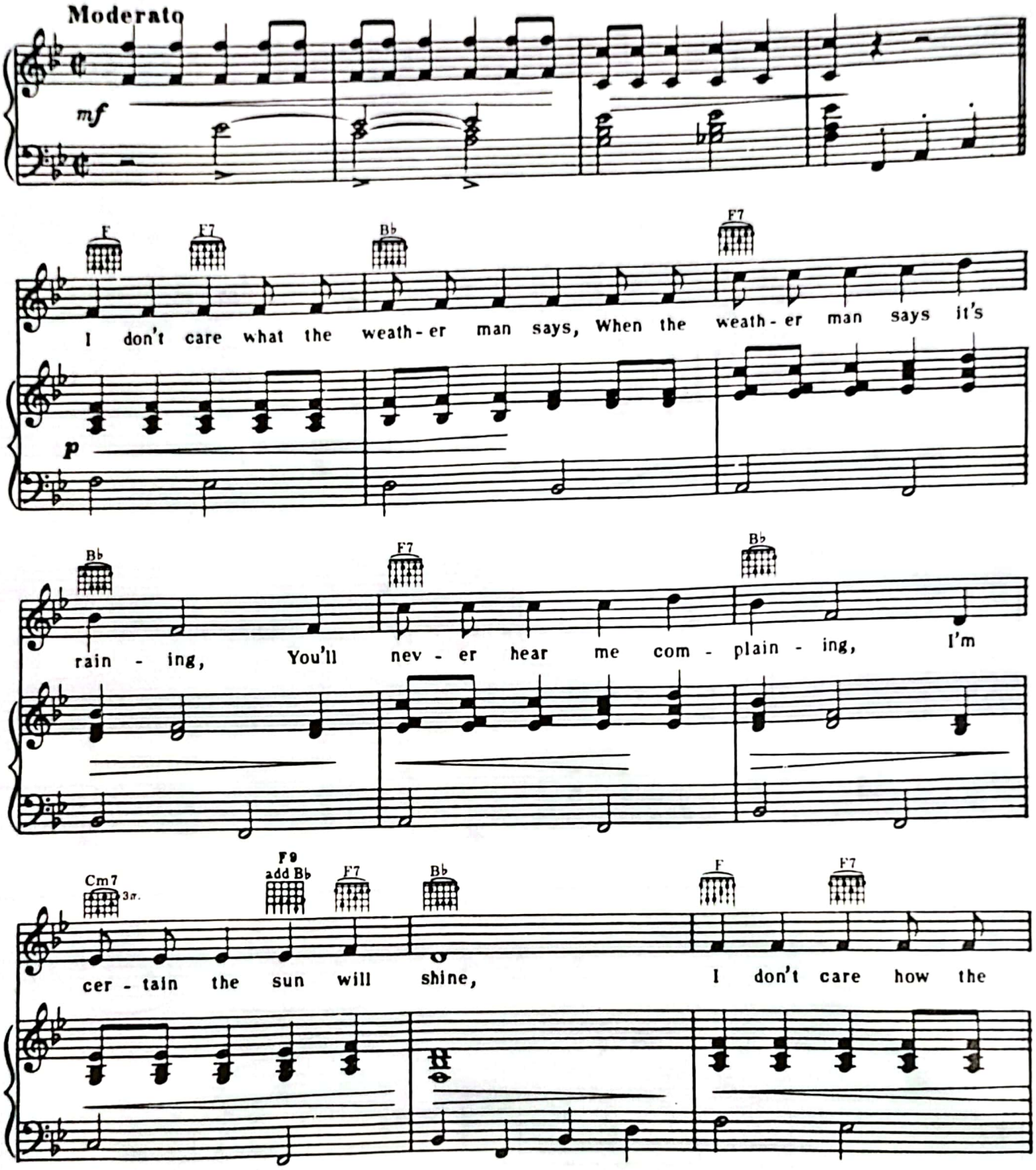
torch I bear is burn - ing there, Right in my heart. in my heart.

f *dim.*

JEEPERS CREEPERS

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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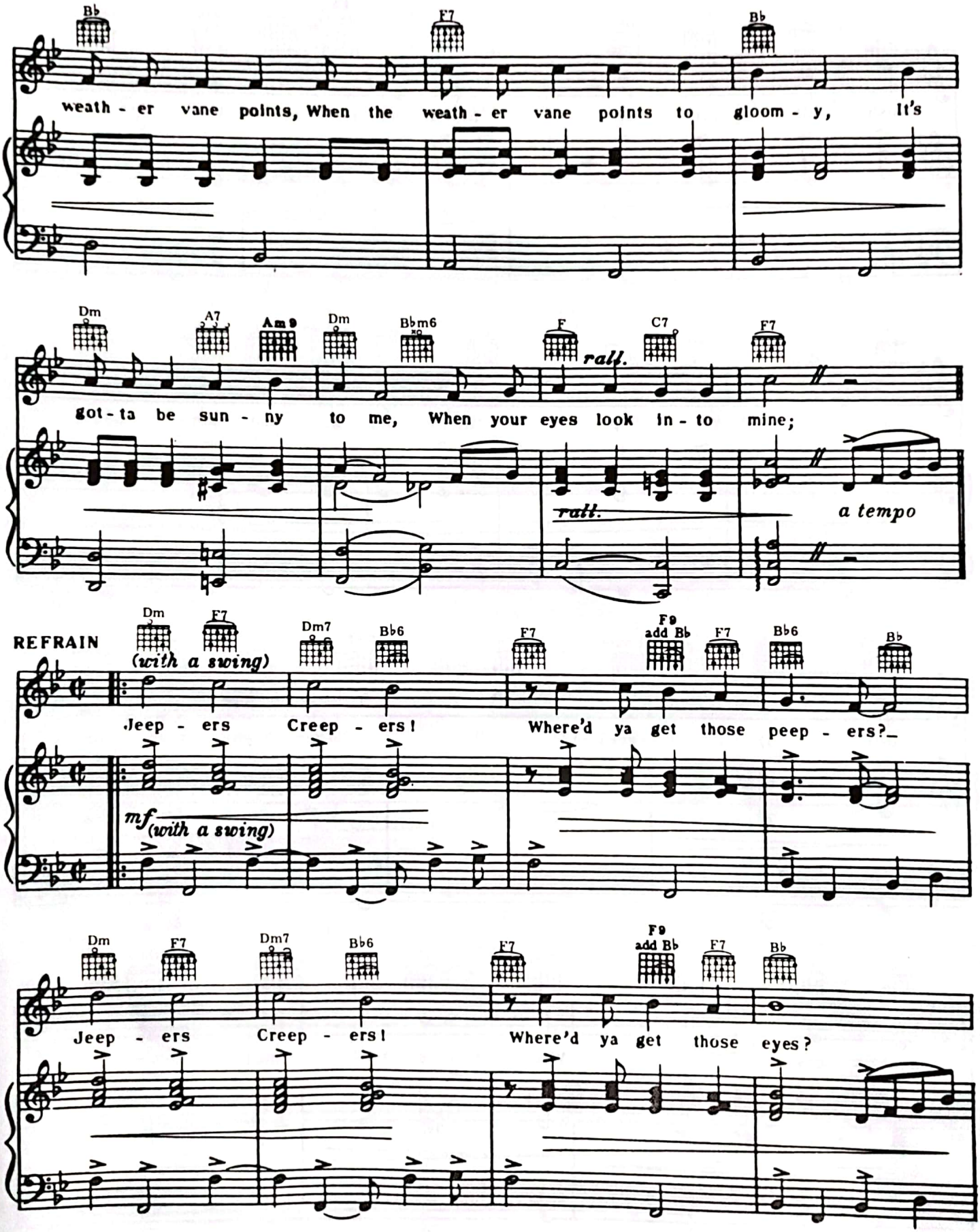
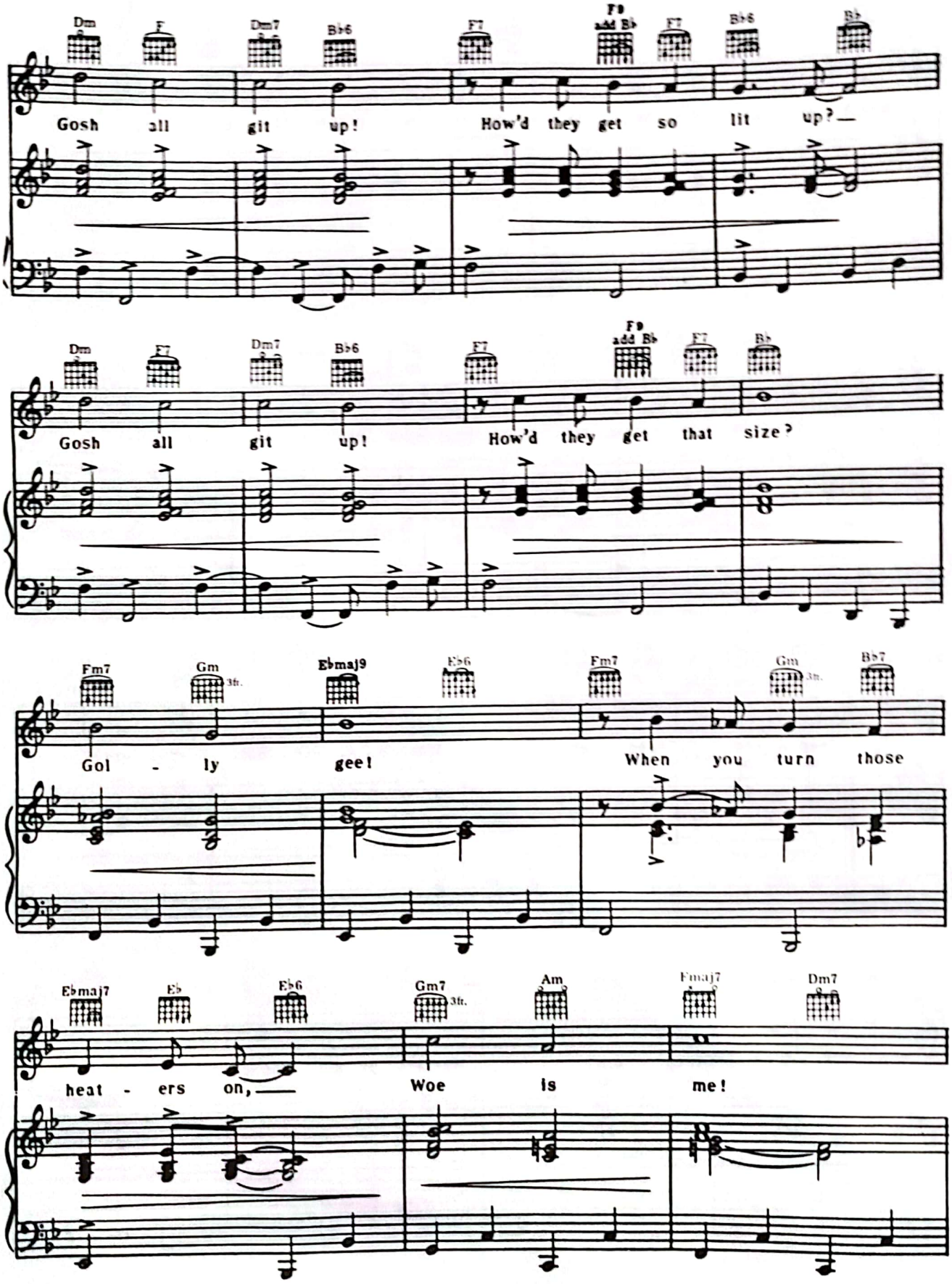
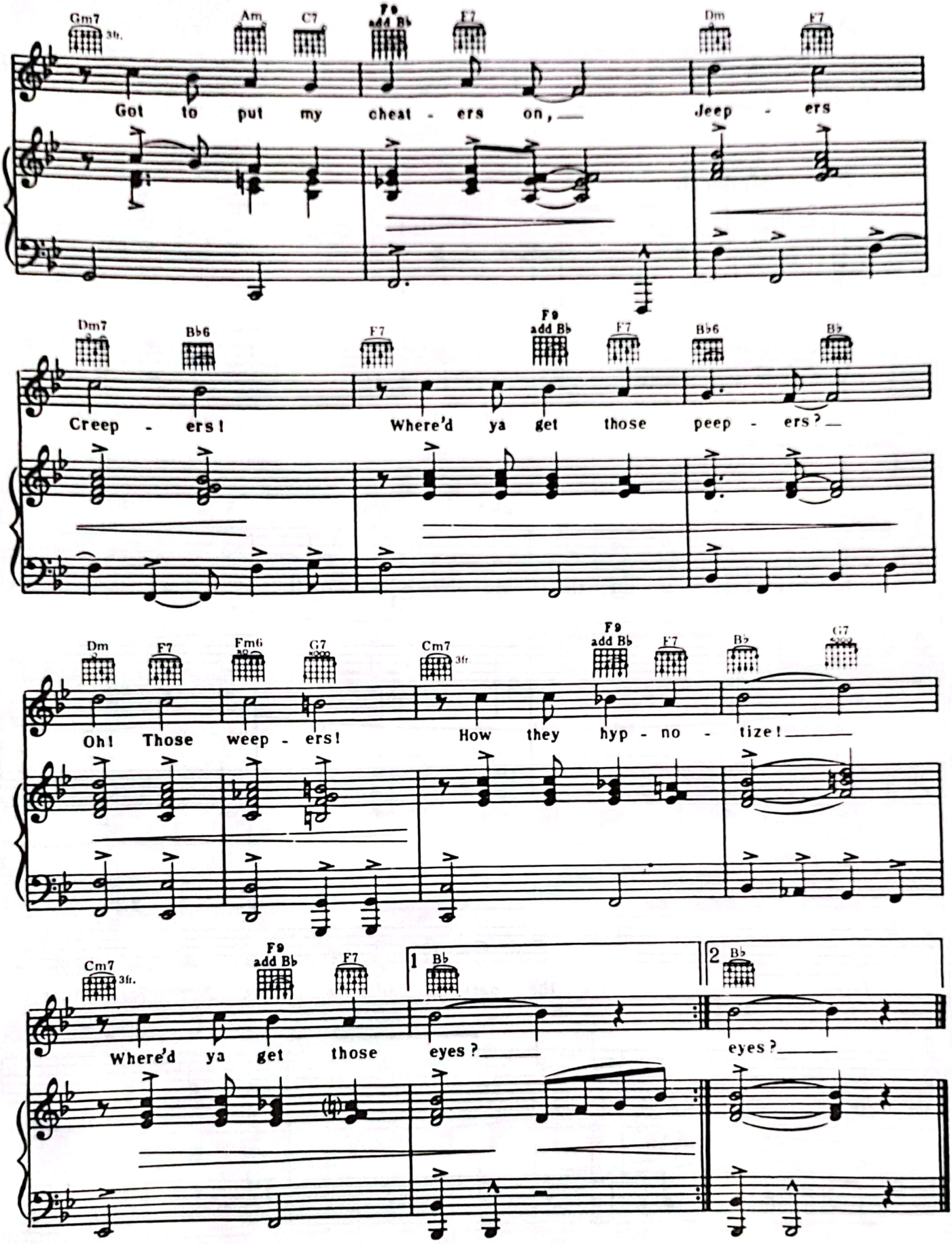

Bb
F7
Bb
weath - er vane points, When the weath - er vane points to gloom - y, It's
Dm
A7
Am9
Dm
Bbm6
F
C7
F7
rall.
got - ta be sun - ny to me, When your eyes look in - to mine;
rall.
a tempo
REFRAIN
Dm
F7
(with a swing)
Dm7
Bb6
F7
F9 add Bb
F7
Bb6
Bb
Jeep - ers Creep - ers! Where'd ya get those peep - ers?
mf (with a swing)
Dm
F7
Dm7
Bb6
F7
F9 add Bb
F7
Bb
Jeep - ers Creep - ers! Where'd ya get those eyes?

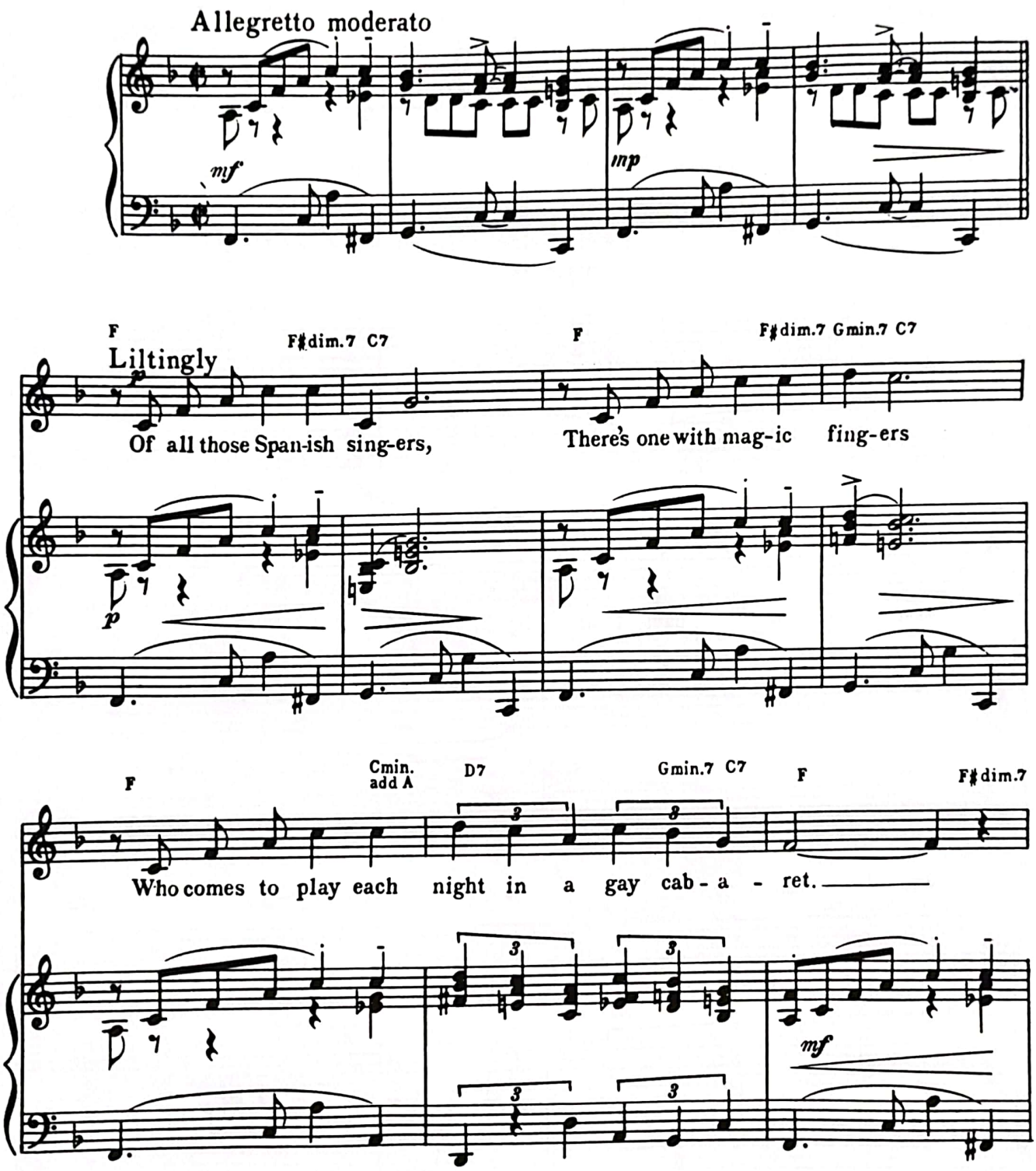

Dm F Dm7 B♭6 F7 F9 add B♭ F7 B♭6 B♭
Gosh all git up! How'd they get so lit up?
Dm F7 Dm7 B♭6 F7 F9 add B♭ F7 B♭
Gosh all git up! How'd they get that size?
Fm7 Gm 3fr. E♭maj9 E♭6 Fm7 Gm 3fr. B♭7
Gol - ly gee! When you turn those
E♭maj7 E♭ E♭6 Gm7 3fr. Am Fmaj7 Dm7
heat - ers on, Woe is me!


Gm7 3fr.
Am
C7
F9 add Bb
F7
Dm
F7
Got to put my cheat - ers on, Jeep - ers
Dm7
Bb6
F7
F9 add Bb
F7
Bb6
Bb
Creep - ers! Where'd ya get those peep - ers?
Dm
F7
Fm6
G7
Cm7 3fr
F9 add Bb
F7
Bb
G7
Oh! Those weep - ers! How they hyp - no - tize!
Cm7 3fr.
F9 add Bb
F7
1 Bb
2 Bb
Where'd ya get those eyes? eyes?

LADY PLAY YOUR MANDOLIN

Words by
IRVING CAESAR

Music by
OSCAR LEVANT



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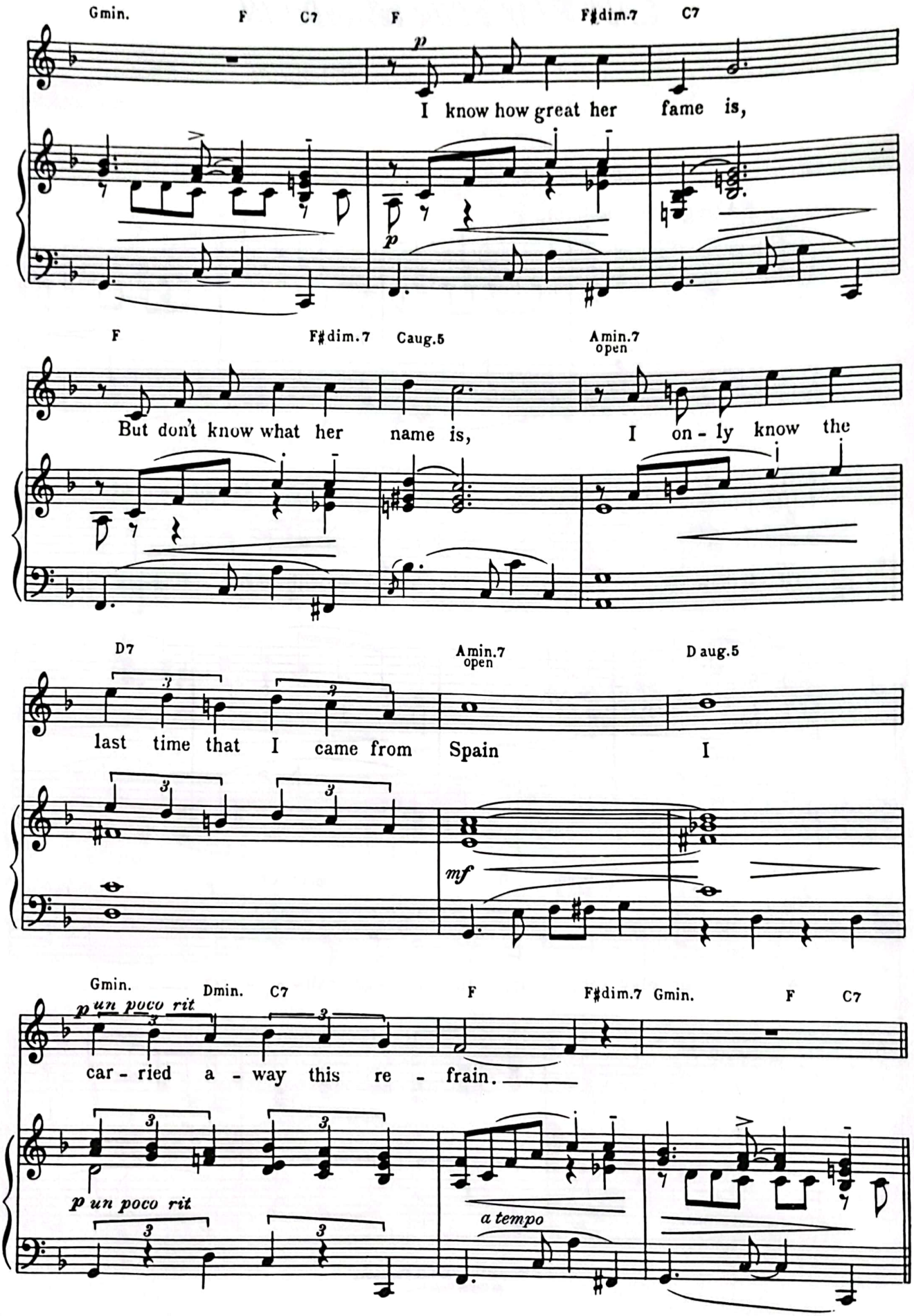
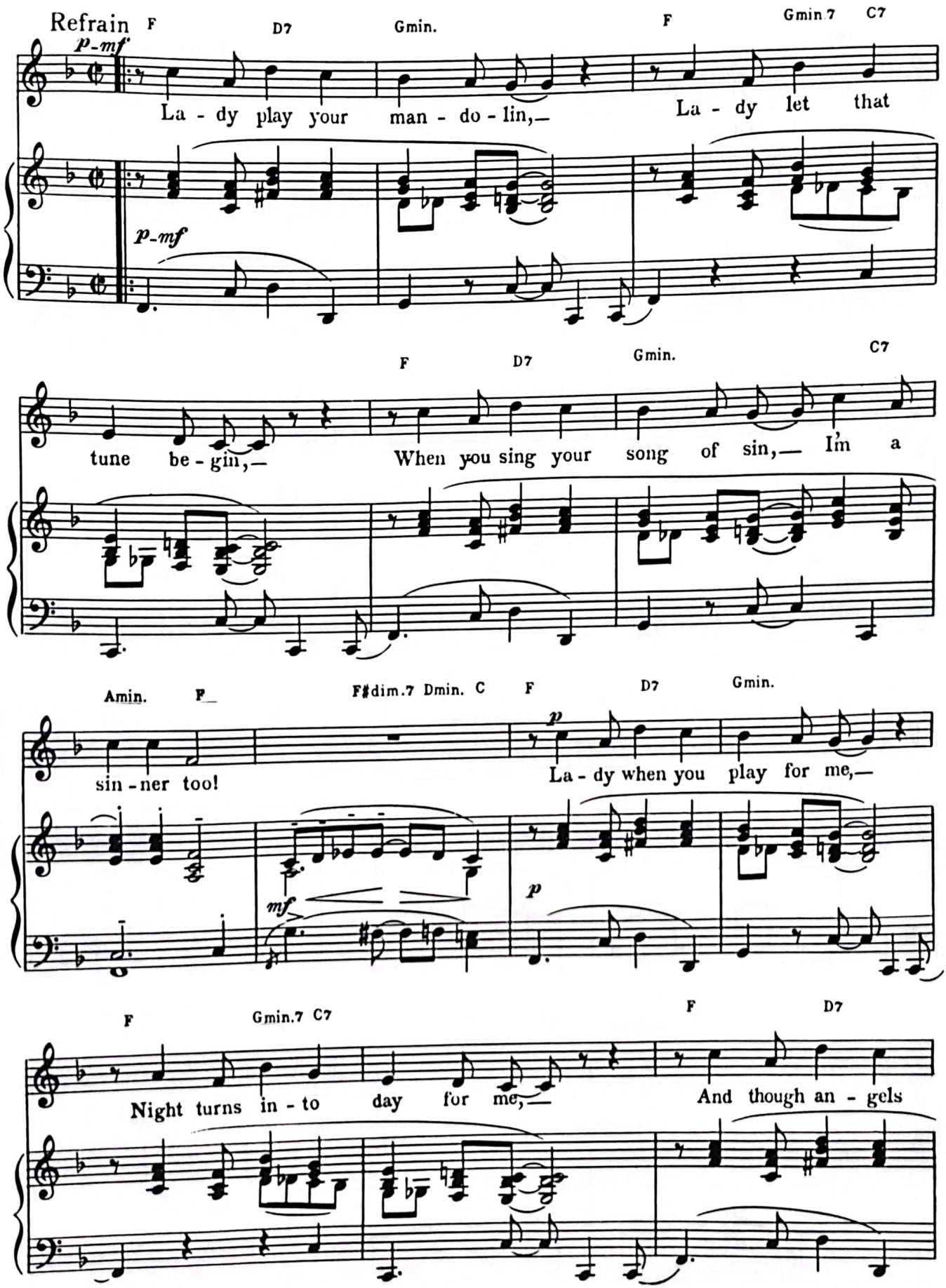

Gmin. F C7 F F♯dim.7 C7
p
I know how great her fame is,
p
F F♯dim.7 Caug.5 Amin.7 open
But don't know what her name is, I on - ly know the
D7 Amin.7 open D aug.5
last time that I came from Spain I
mf
Gmin. Dmin. C7 F F♯dim.7 Gmin. F C7
p un poco rit
car - ried a - way this re - frain.
p un poco rit
a tempo


Refrain
F D7 Gmin. F Gmin.7 C7
p-mf
La - dy play your man - do - lin,— La - dy let that
p-mf
F D7 Gmin. C7
tune be - gin,— When you sing your song of sin,— I'm a
Amin. F F#dim.7 Dmin. C F D7 Gmin.
sin - ner too! La - dy when you play for me,—
p
mf
p
F Gmin.7 C7 F D7
Night turns in - to day for me,— And though an - gels

Gmin. C7 Amin. F F♯dim.7 Dmin. F7

pray for me— I be - long to you!

B♭ B♭min. F

mf

Se - ño - ri - ta, Sweet Chi - qui - ta, I could eat your

mf

Dmin. F

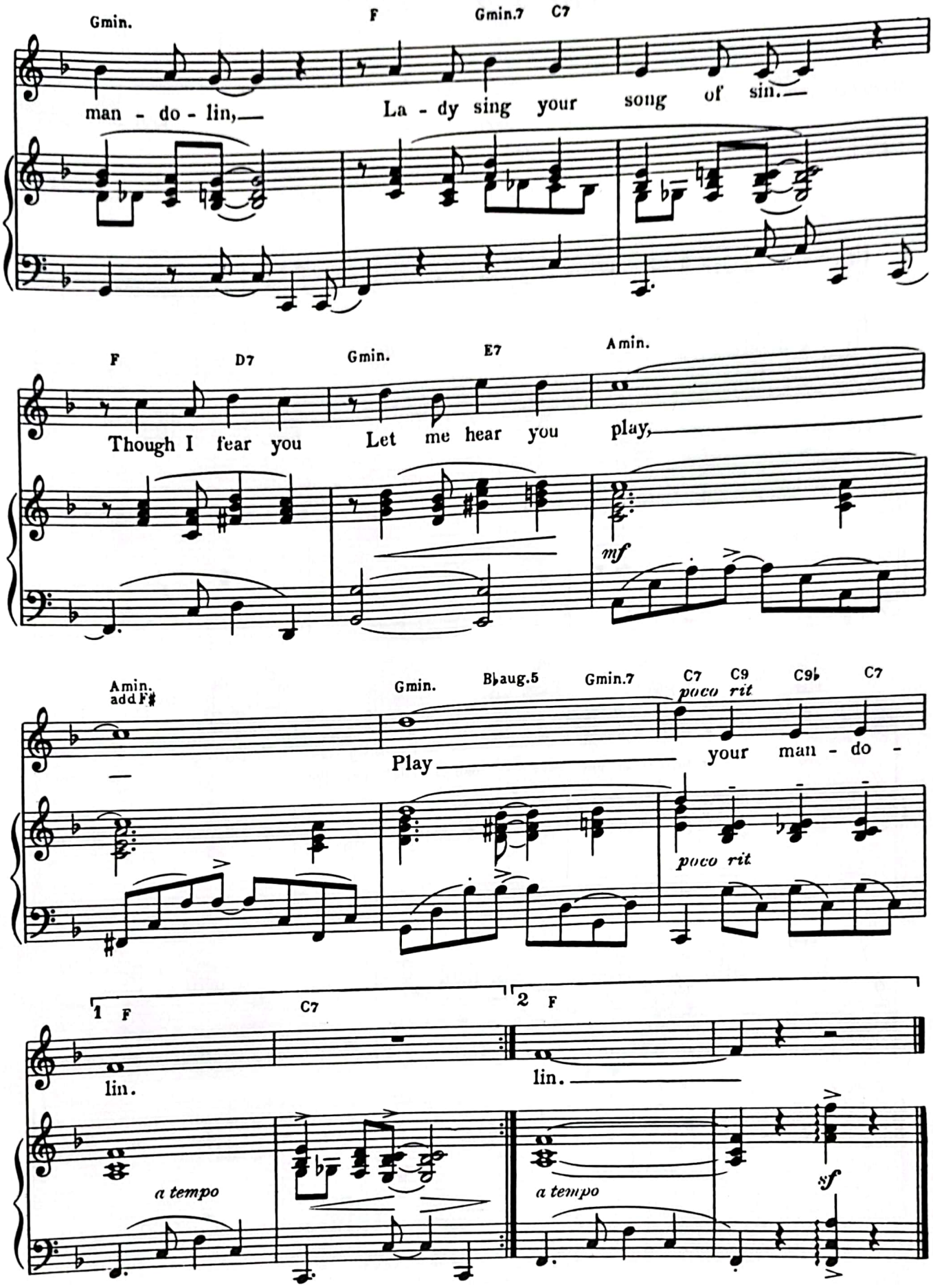
heart. Ah,

F♯dim.7 C7 F D7

ah - t La - dy play your

p

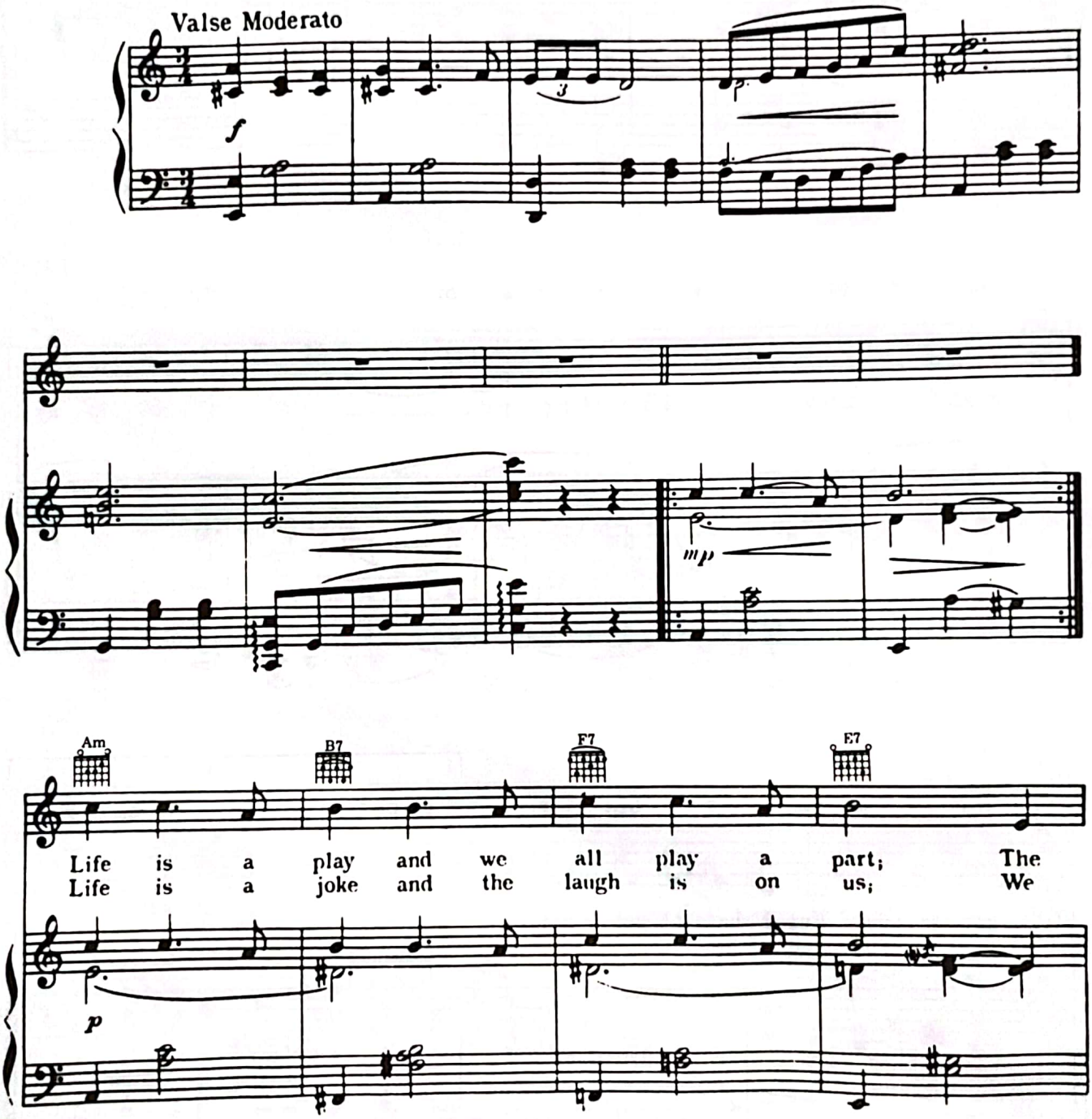
p


Gmin.
F
Gmin.7
C7
man - do - lin,
La - dy sing your song of sin.
F
D7
Gmin.
E7
Amin.
Though I fear you
Let me hear you play,
mf
Amin. add F♯
Gmin.
B♭aug.5
Gmin.7
C7
C9
C9♭
C7
poco rit
Play
your man - do -
poco rit
1
F
C7
2
F
lin.
lin.
a tempo
a tempo
sf

LAUGH! CLOWN! LAUGH!

Words by
SAM LEWIS and JOE YOUNG

Music by
TED FIORITO



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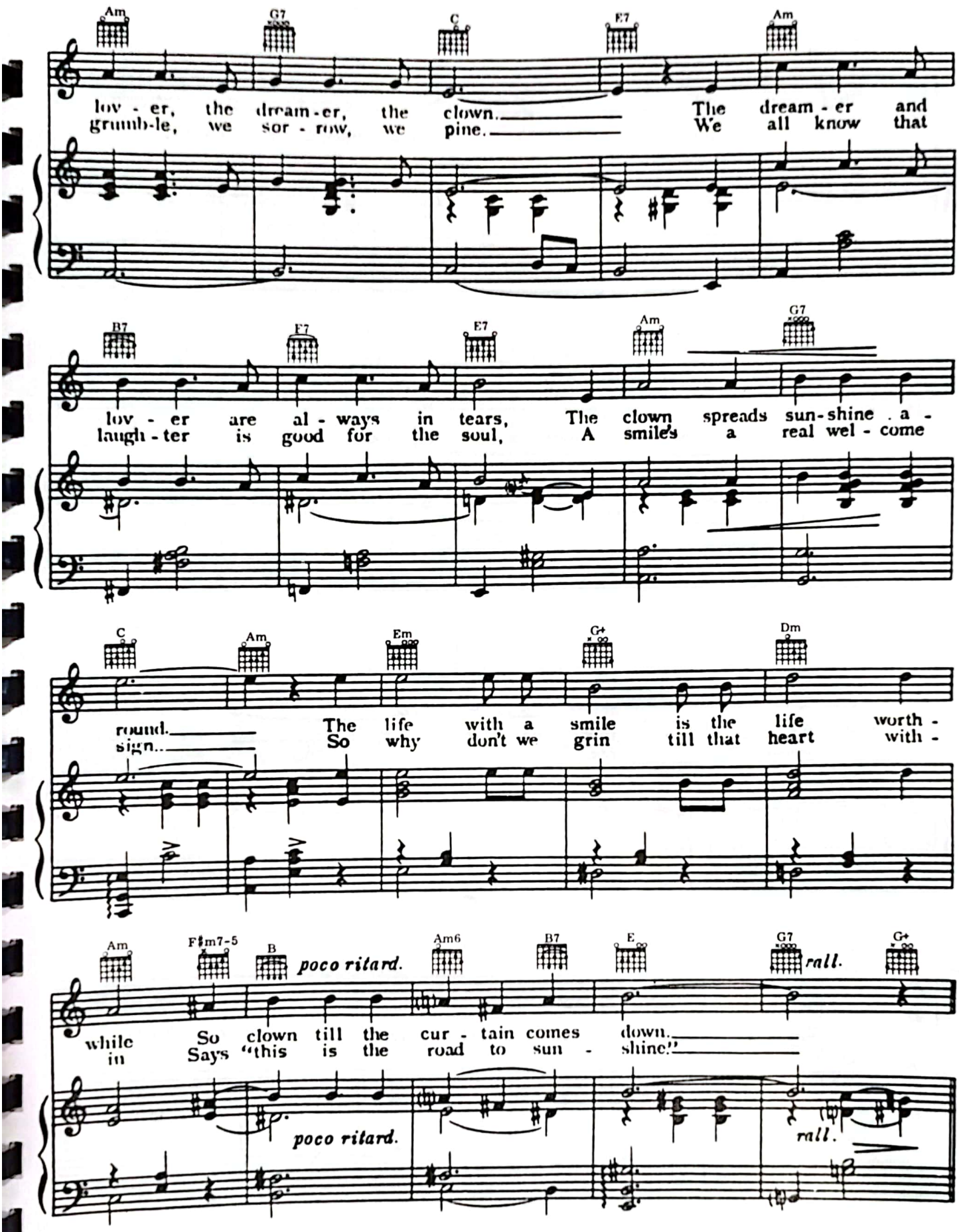
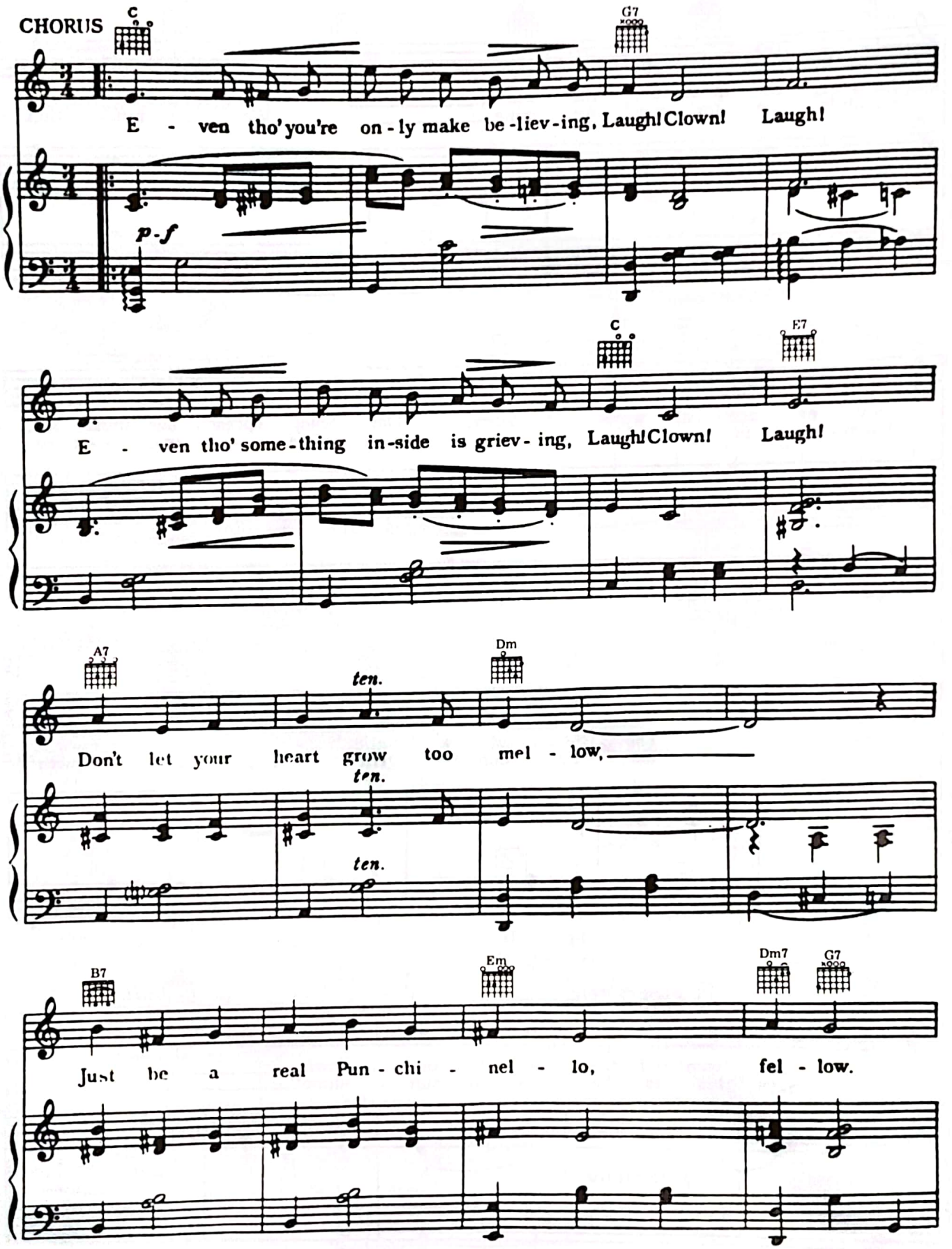
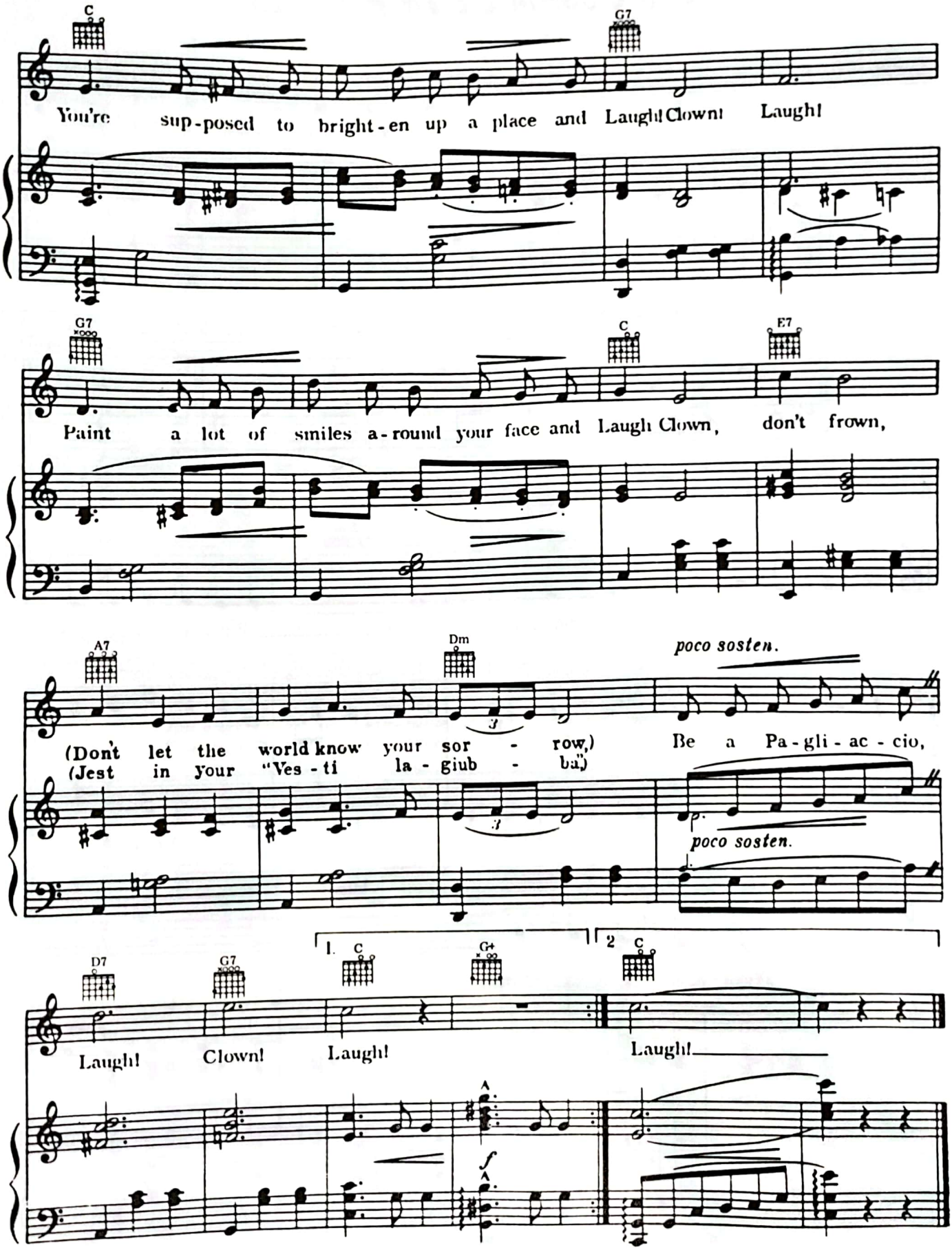
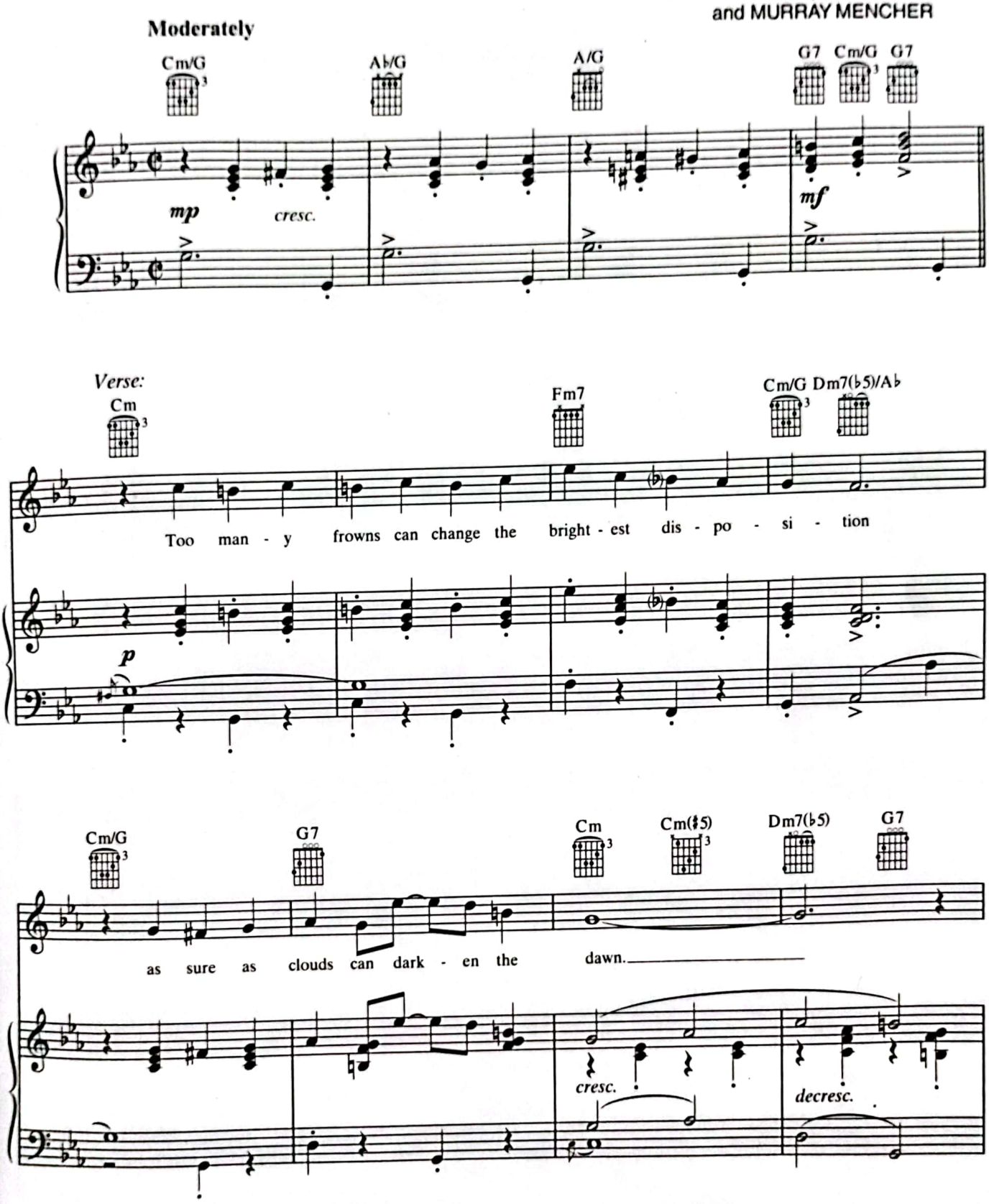

Am G7 C E7 Am
lov - er, the dream - er, the clown. The dream - er and
grumb-le, we sor - row, we pine. We all know that
B7 E7 E7 Am G7
lov - er are al - ways in tears, The clown spreads sun-shine . a -
laugh - ter is good for the soul, A smile's a real wel - come
C Am Em G+ Dm
round. The life with a smile is the life worth -
sign.. So why don't we grin till that heart with -
Am F♯m7-5 B Am6 B7 E G7 G+
poco ritard. rall.
while So clown till the cur - tain comes down.
in Says "this is the road to sun - shine!"
poco ritard. rall.


CHORUS
C
G7
E - ven tho' you're on - ly make be - liev - ing, Laugh! Clown! Laugh!
p - f
C
E7
E - ven tho' some - thing in - side is griev - ing, Laugh! Clown! Laugh!
A7
Dm
ten.
Don't let your heart grow too mel - low,
ten.
ten.
B7
Em
Dm7
G7
Just be a real Pun - chi - nel - lo, fel - low.


C
G7
You're sup-posed to bright-en up a place and Laugh! Clown! Laugh!
G7
C
E7
Paint a lot of smiles a-round your face and Laugh Clown, don't frown,
A7
Dm
poco sosten.
(Don't let the world know your sor - row,)
(Jest in your "Ves - ti la - giub - ba,")
Be a Pa-gli-ac-cio,
poco sosten.
D7
G7
1. C
G+
2 C
Laugh! Clown! Laugh!
Laugh!

MERRILY WE ROLL ALONG

Words and Music by
EDDIE CANTOR, CHARLIE TOBIAS
and MURRAY MENCHER



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Cm Fm7 C Am/E Cm/E♭

Get ev - 'ry joy in life has been our one am - bi - tion,

mf

G/D Ddim7 D7 G7sus G7

and that's how we in - tend to go on.

cresc. *decresc.*

Refrain:

C D7

Mer - ri - ly we roll a - long, my hon - ey and me,
Mer - ri - ly we roll a - long, my hon - ey and me,

p – mf

G7 C

ver - i - ly there's no one half as hap - py as we.
why we get a - long is ver - y eas - y to see.

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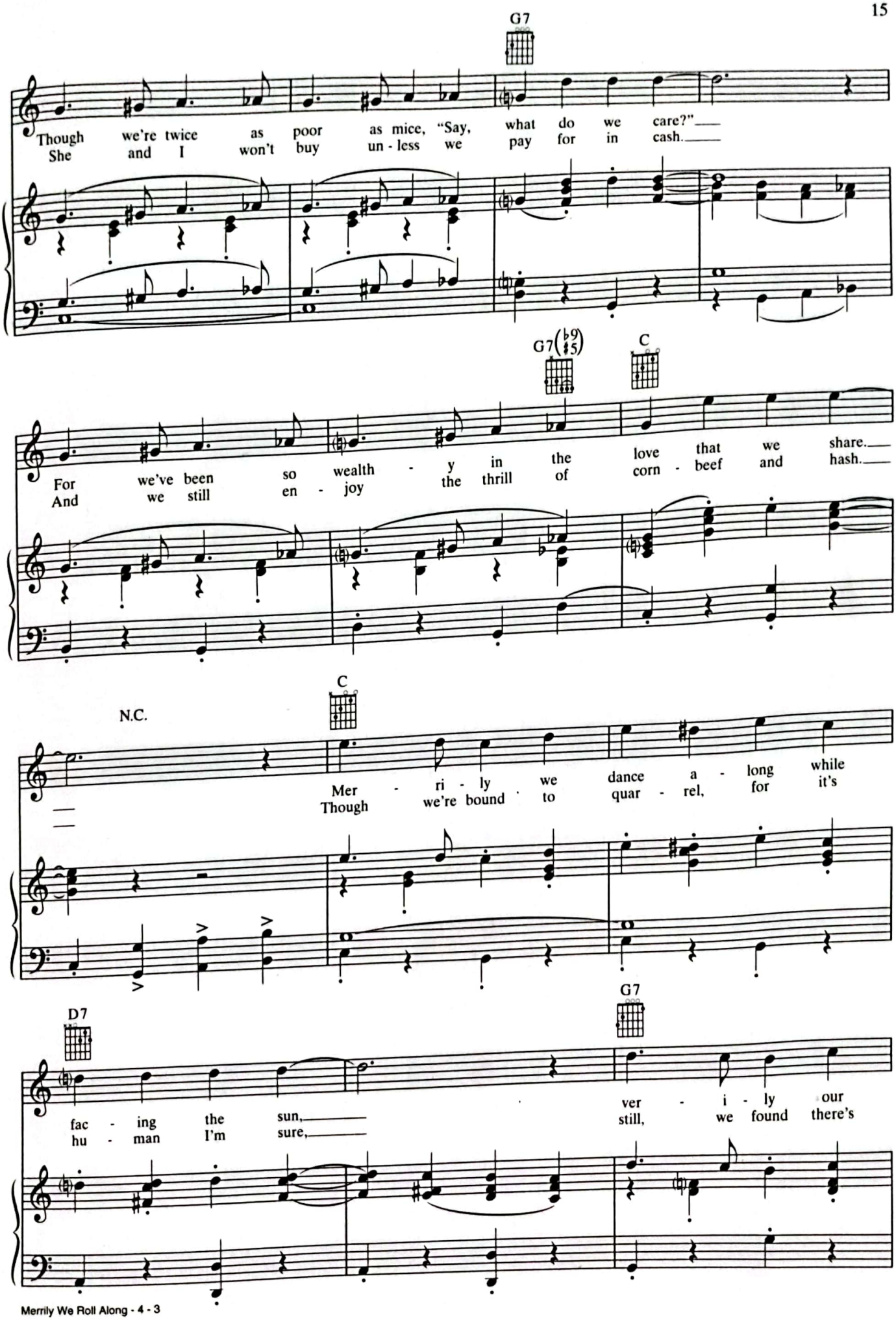
G7
Though we're twice as poor as mice, "Say, what do we care?"
She and I won't buy un - less we pay for in cash.
G7(♭9 ♯5)
C
For we've been so wealth - y in the love that we share.
And we still en - joy the thrill of corn - beef and hash.
N.C.
C
Mer - ri - ly we dance a - long while
Though we're bound to quar - rel, for it's
D7
G7
fac - ing the sun, ver - i - ly our
hu - man I'm sure, still, we found there's

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G♯dim7 Am C7/G

slo - gan is, "Say, don't we have fun?"
noth - ing that a kiss can - not cure.

sim.

F Fm C/G A7

We live in style with a smile and a song
We're for each oth - er, how can we go wrong

mf

D7 G13

as we mer - ri - ly roll a -
as we mer - ri - ly roll a -

1. C C7 C♯dim7 G7/D N.C.

long.

f *mf*

2. C Fm6 C

long?

f

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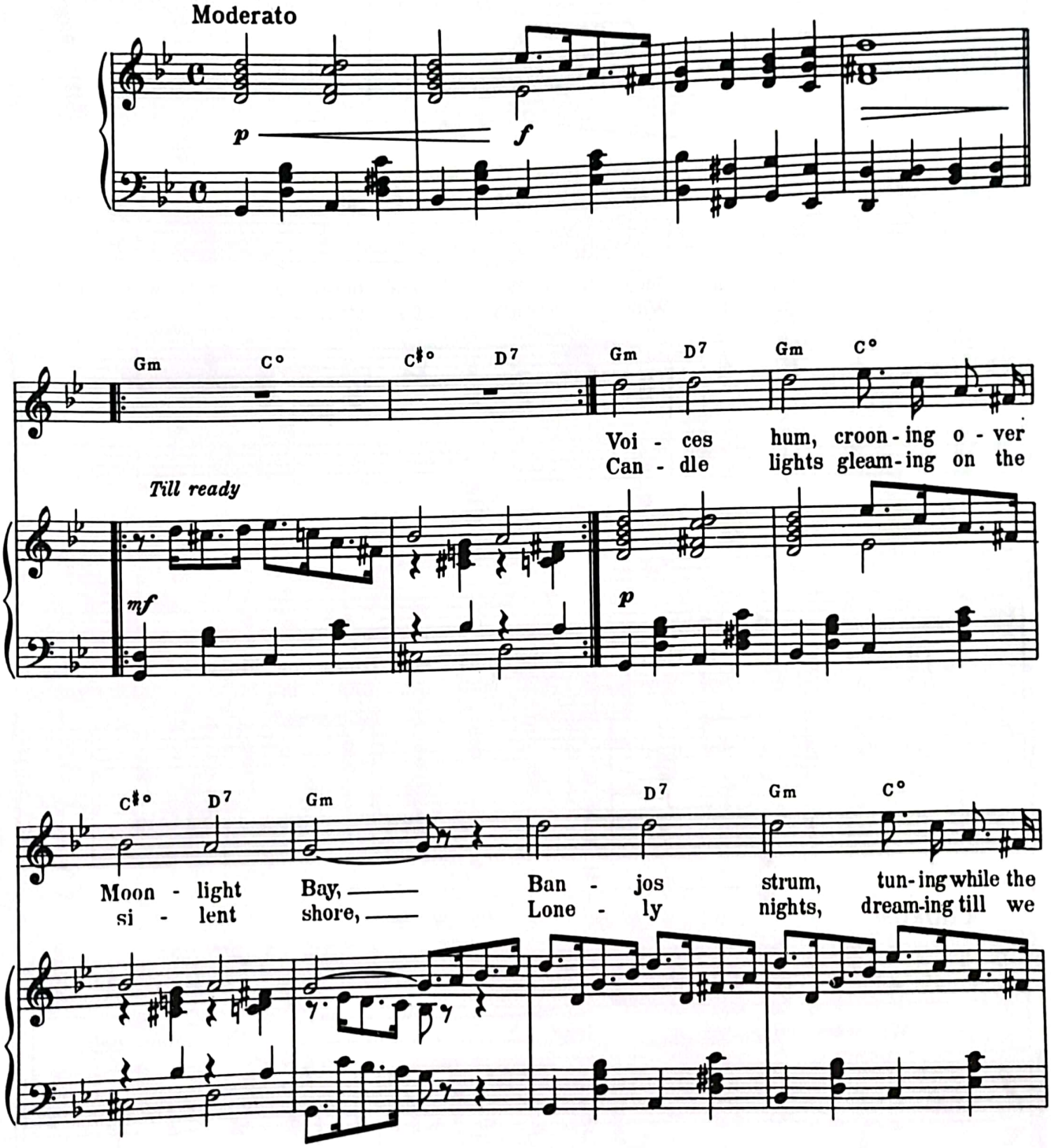
MOONLIGHT BAY

Words by
EDWARD MADDEN

Music by
PERCY WENRICH



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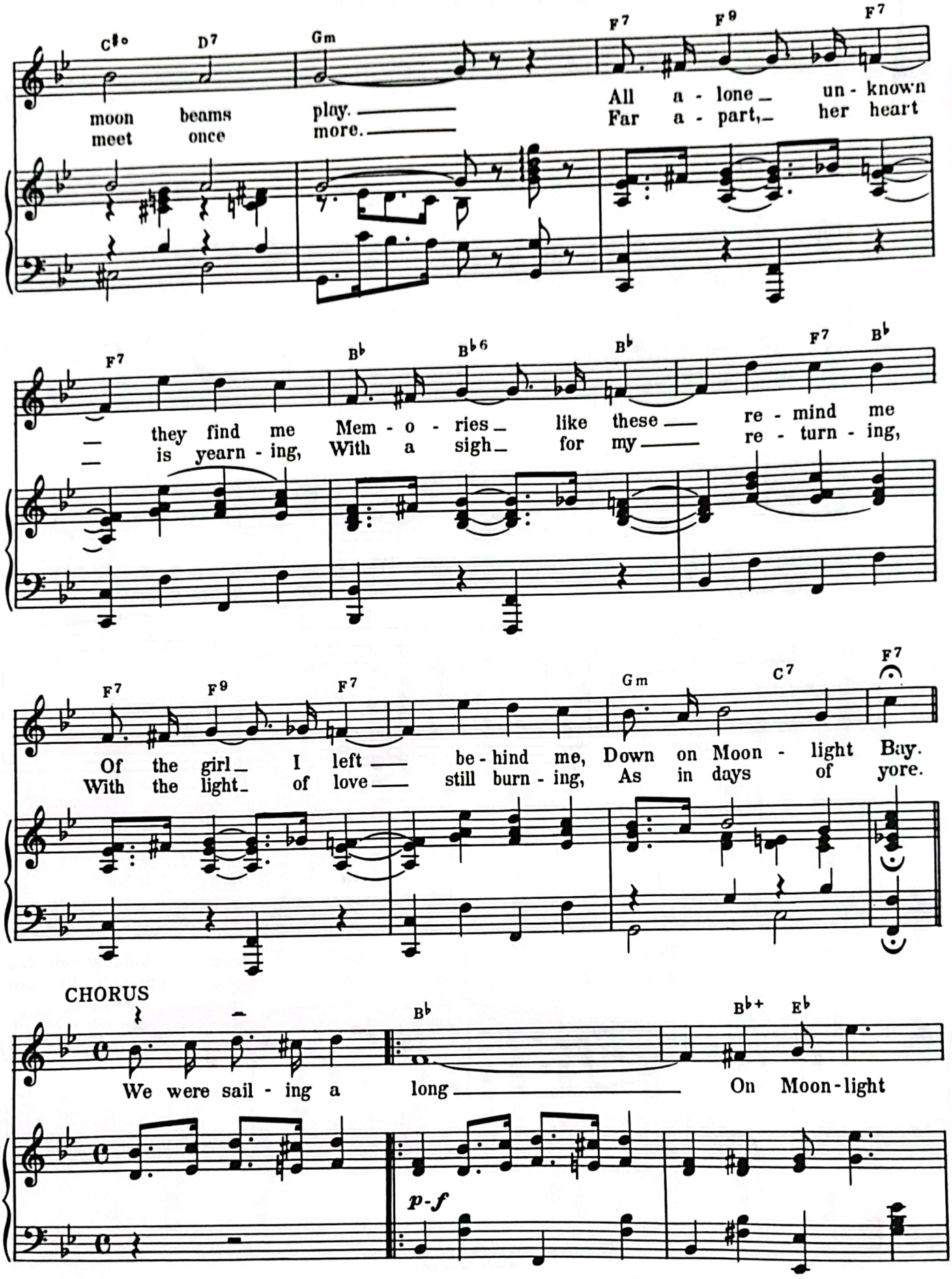
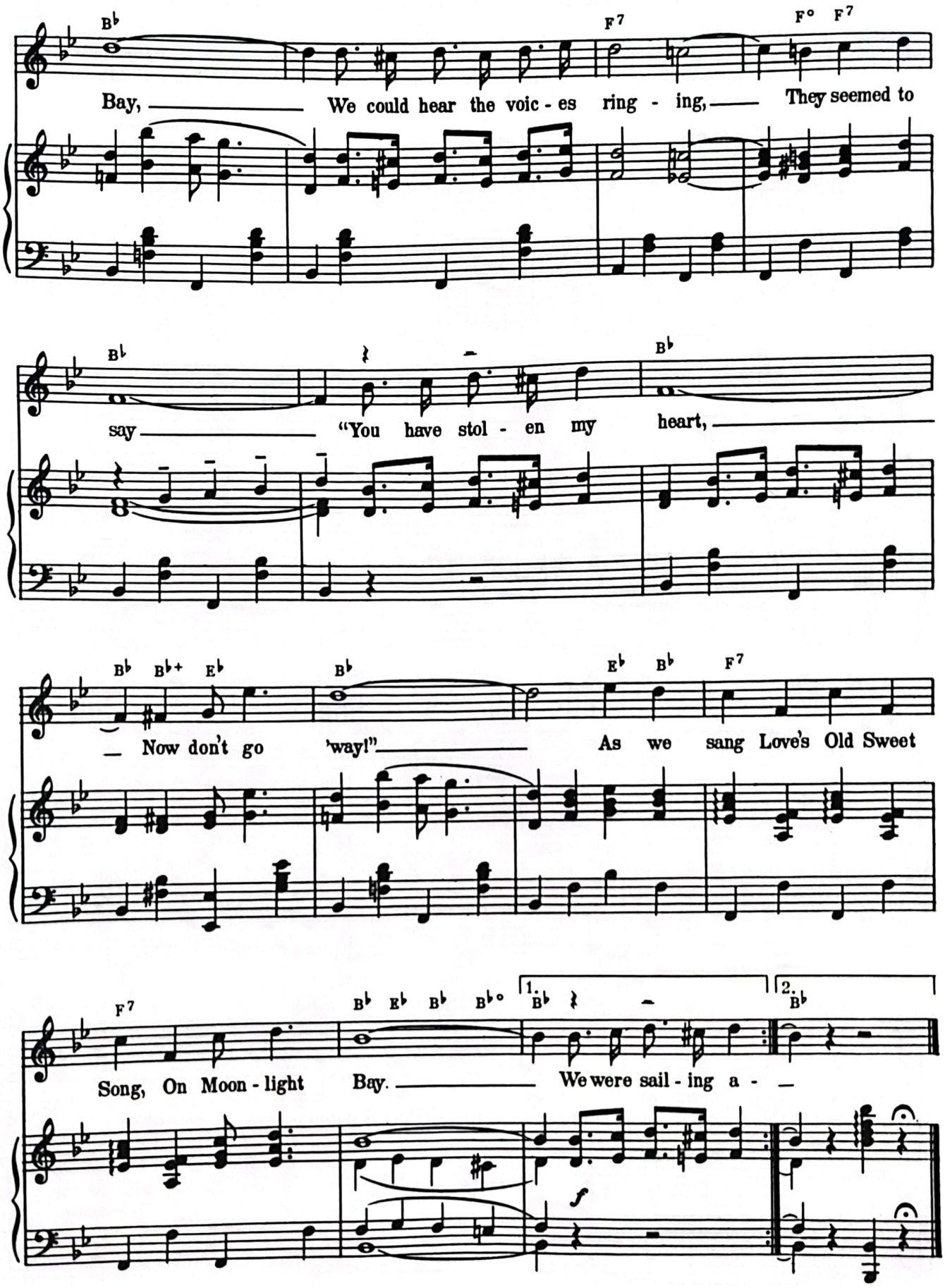
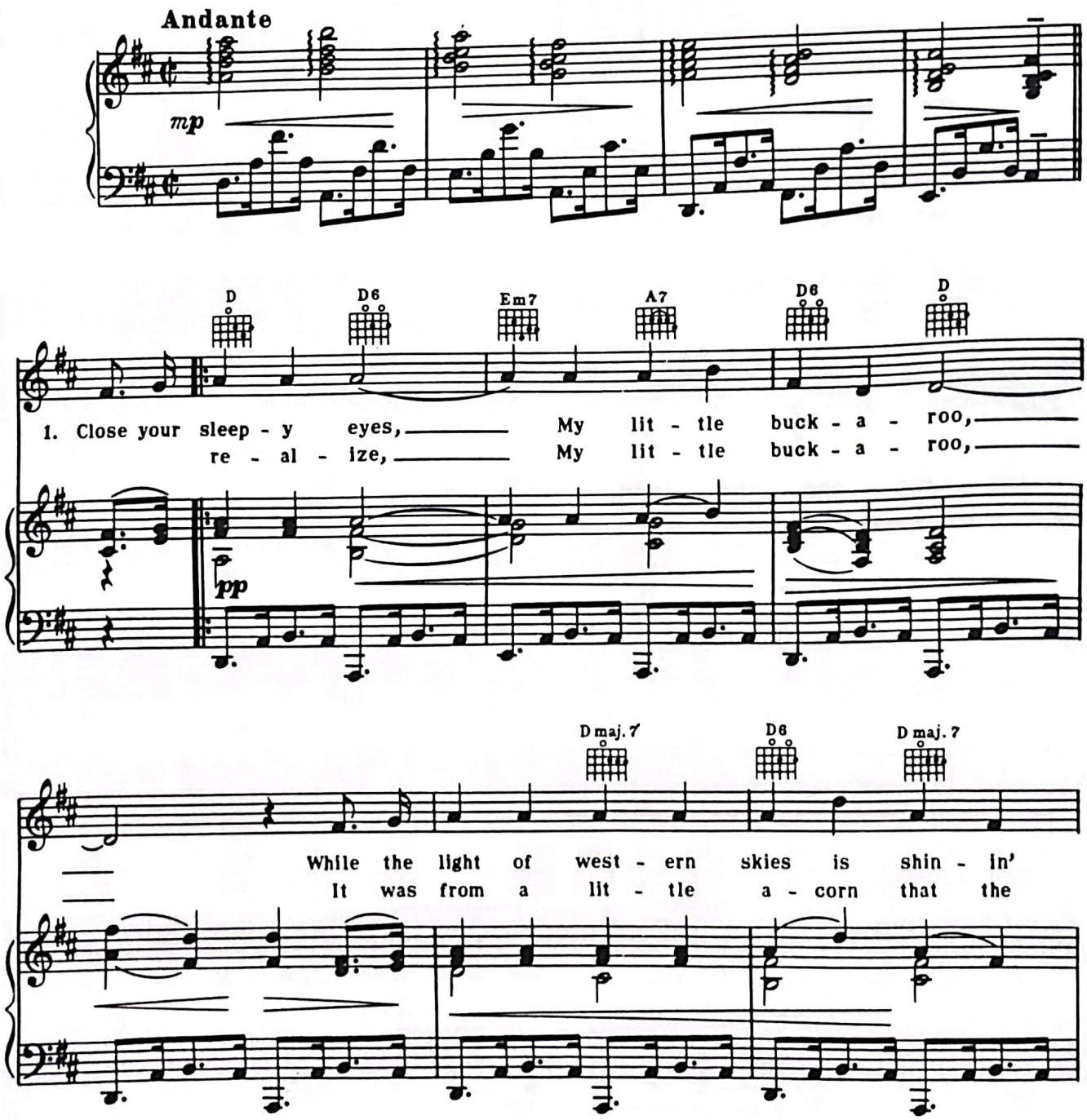

C#o D7 Gm F7 F9 F7
moon beams play. All a - lone un - known
meet once more. Far a - part, her heart
F7 B♭ B♭6 B♭ F7 B♭
they find me Mem - o - ries like these re - mind me
is yearn - ing, With a sigh for my re - turn - ing,
F7 F9 F7 Gm C7 F7
Of the girl I left be - hind me, Down on Moon - light Bay.
With the light of love still burn - ing, As in days of yore.
CHORUS
B♭ B♭+ E♭
We were sail - ing a long On Moon - light
p-f


B♭ F7 F° F7
Bay, We could hear the voic - es ring - ing, They seemed to
B♭ B♭
say "You have stol - en my heart,
B♭ B♭+ E♭ B♭ E♭ B♭ F7
Now don't go 'way!" As we sang Love's Old Sweet
F7 B♭ E♭ B♭ B♭° 1. B♭ 2. B♭
Song, On Moon - light Bay. We were sail - ing a -
f

MY LITTLE BUCKAROO

Words by
JACK SCHOLL

Music by
M.K. JEROME



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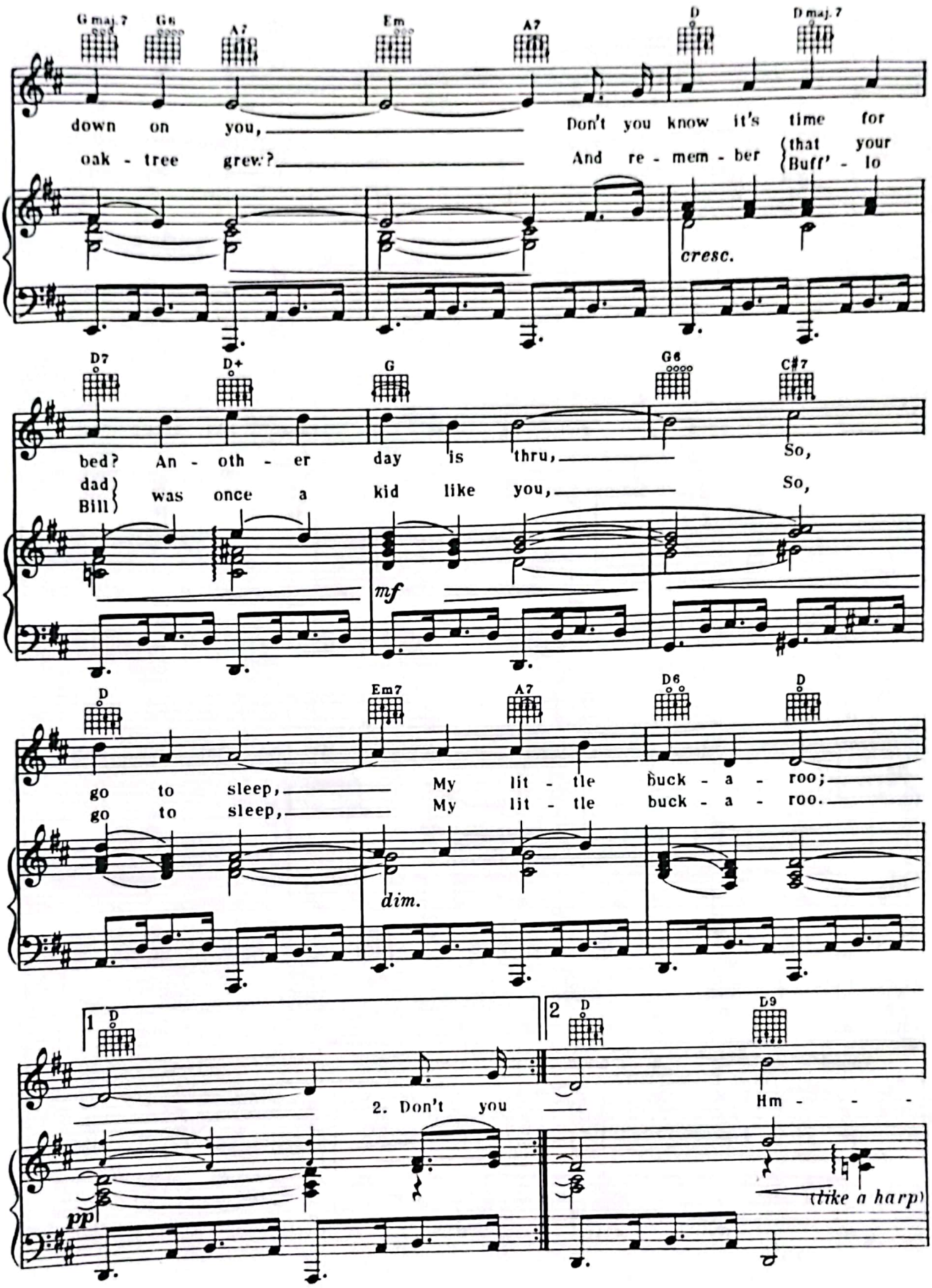
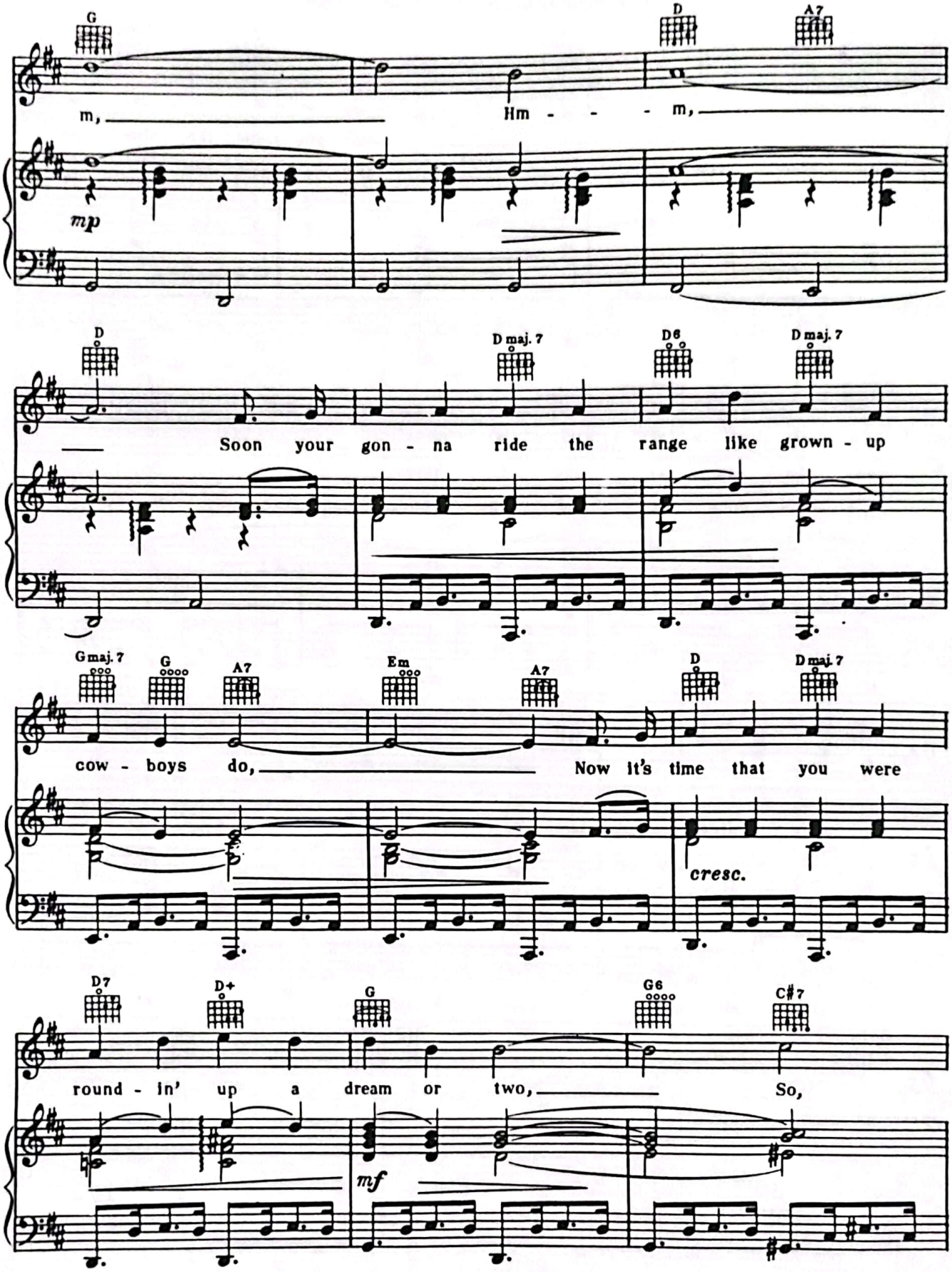
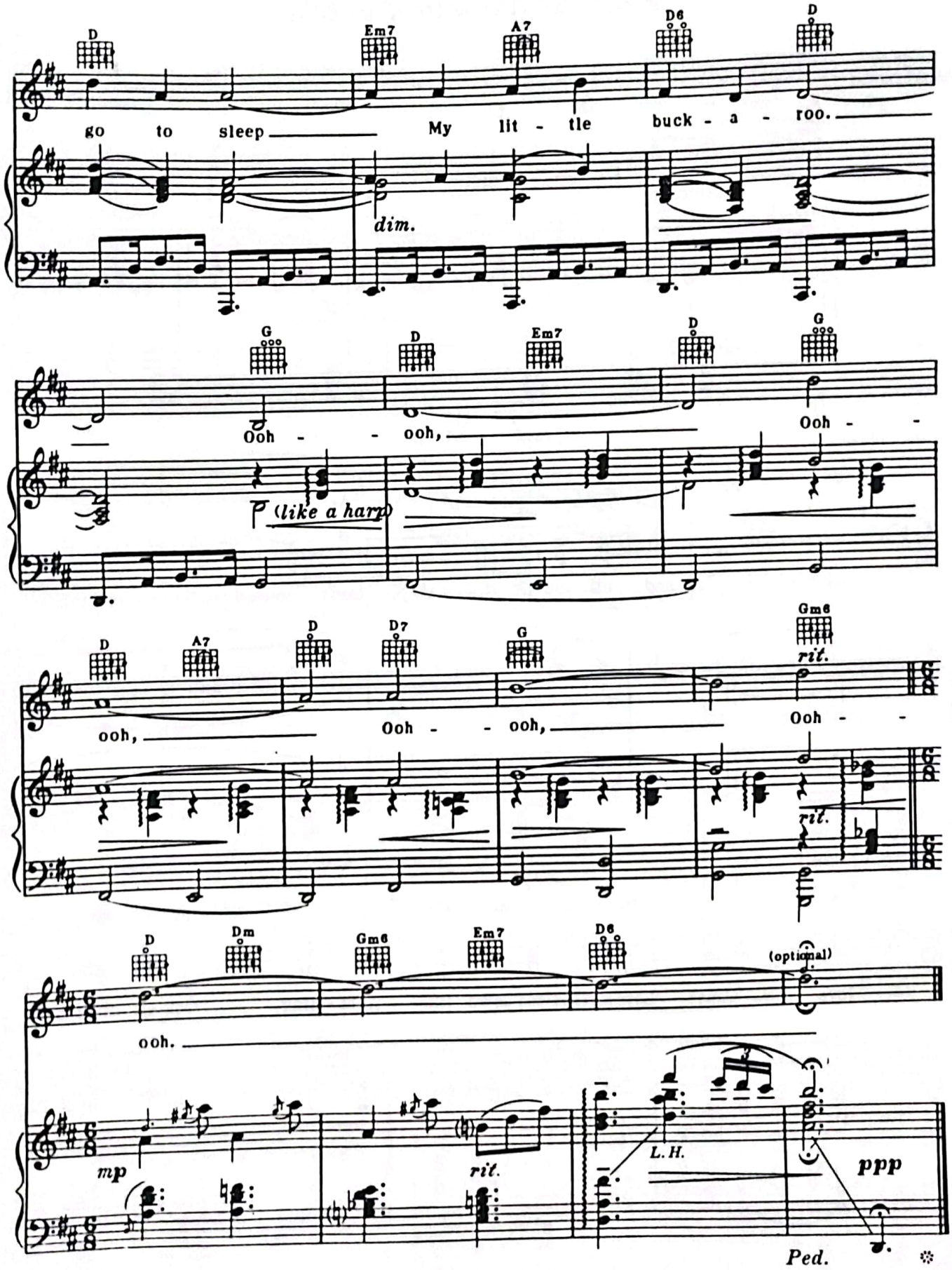
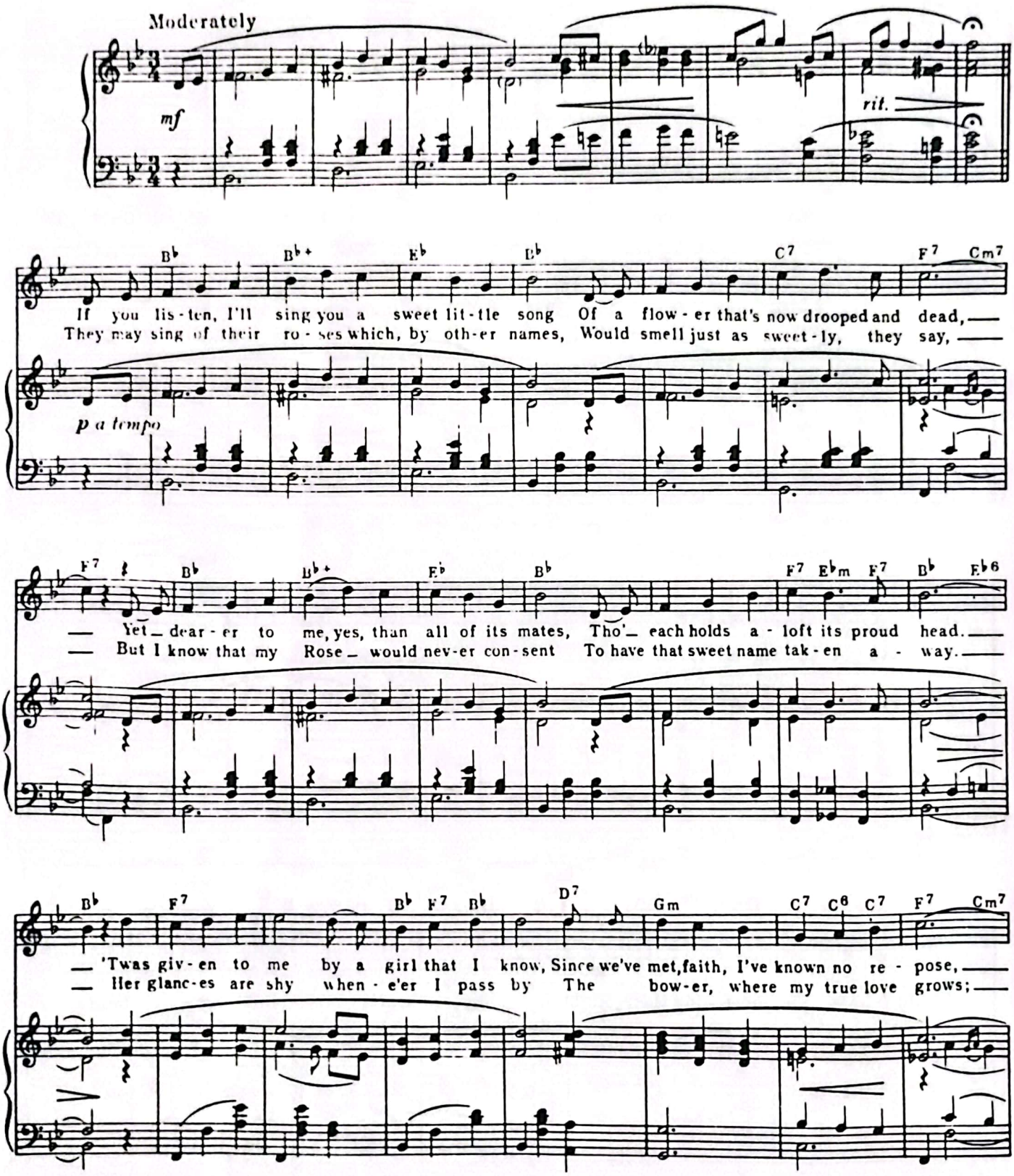

G maj.7
G6
A7
Em
A7
D
D maj.7
down on you, Don't you know it's time for
oak - tree grew? And re - mem - ber {that your / Buff' - lo
cresc.
D7
D+
G
G6
C#7
bed? An - oth - er day is thru, So,
dad / Bill was once a kid like you, So,
mf
D
Em7
A7
D6
D
go to sleep, My lit - tle buck - a - roo;
go to sleep, My lit - tle buck - a - roo.
dim.
1
D
2
D
D9
2. Don't you Hm - - -
pp
(like a harp)


G
D
A7
m, Hm - - - m,
mp
D
D maj. 7
D6
D maj. 7
Soon your gon - na ride the range like grown - up
Gmaj. 7
G
A7
Em
A7
D
D maj. 7
cow - boys do, Now it's time that you were
cresc.
D7
D+
G
G6
C#7
round - in' up a dream or two, So,
mf


D
Em7
A7
D6
D
go to sleep My lit - tle buck - a - roo.
dim.
G
D
Em7
D
G
Ooh - - ooh, Ooh - -
(like a harp)
D
A7
D
D7
G
Gm6
ooh, Ooh - - ooh, Ooh - -
rit.
rit.
D
Dm
Gm6
Em7
D6
(optional)
ooh.
mp
rit.
L. H.
ppp
Ped.

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

Lyric and Music by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT



F7 B♭ B♭+ E♭ B♭ F7 E♭m6 F7 B♭ E♭ B♭

— She is dear-er by far than the world's bright-est star, And I call her my wild I-rish Rose.—
— And my one wish has been that some day I may win The— heart of my wild I-rish Rose.—

rit.

REFRAIN *With much expression*

B♭ E♭m B♭ E♭ B♭ F°

My wild I - rish Rose,— The sweet-est flow'r that grows,— You may

mf *a tempo*

F7 B♭ F° F7 B♭ C7 F7 Cm7 F7

search ev-'ry-where but none can com-pare With my wild I - rish Rose.— My

B♭ E♭m B♭ E♭ B♭ F°

wild I - rish Rose,— The dear-est flow'r that grows.— And some

mf

F7 B♭ F° F7 B♭ E♭ B♭ C7 F7 B♭ E♭ B♭

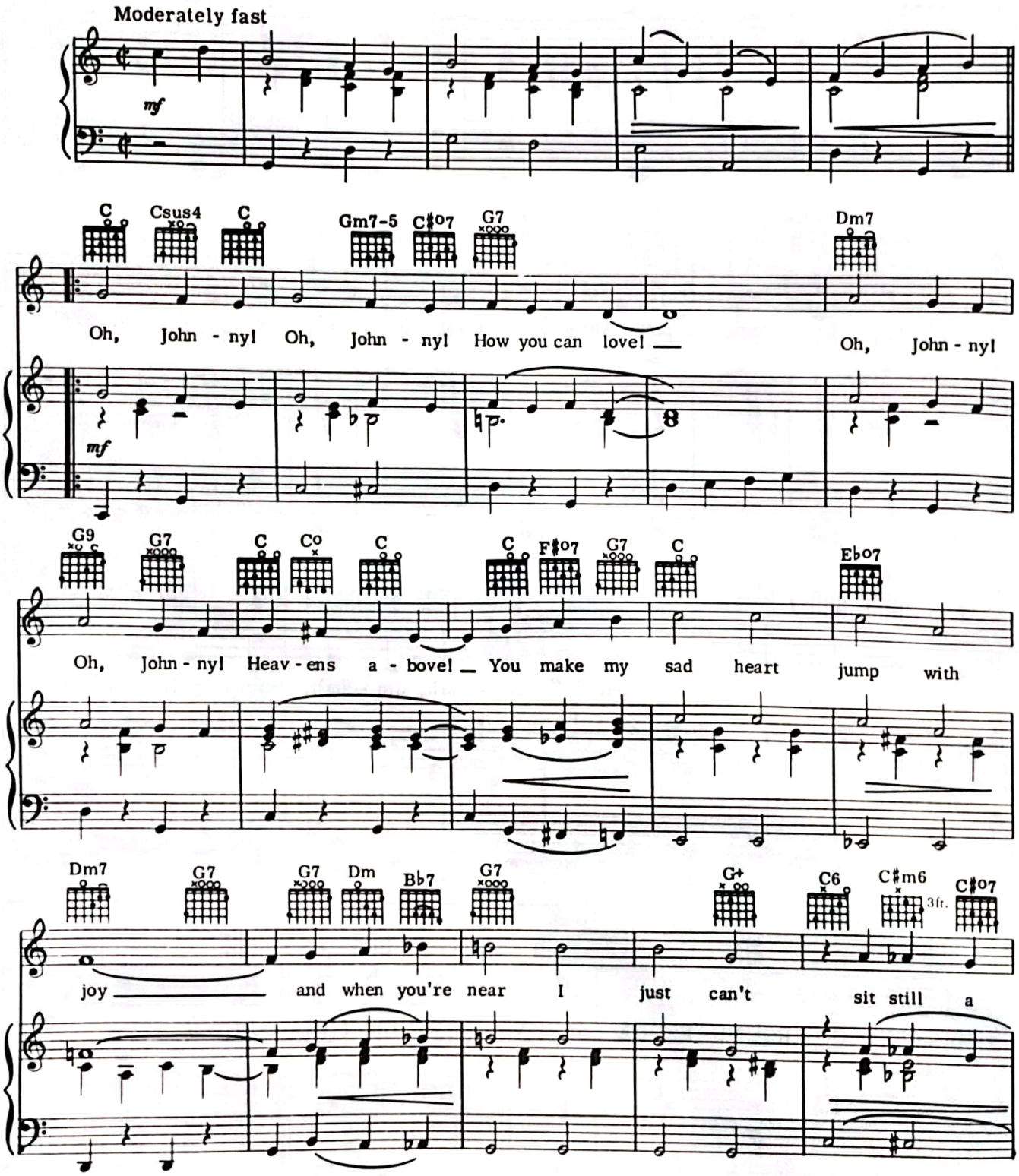
day for my sake, she may let me take The bloom from my wild I - rish Rose.—

rit.

OH, JOHNNY, OH

Words by
ED ROSE

Music by
ABE OLMAN



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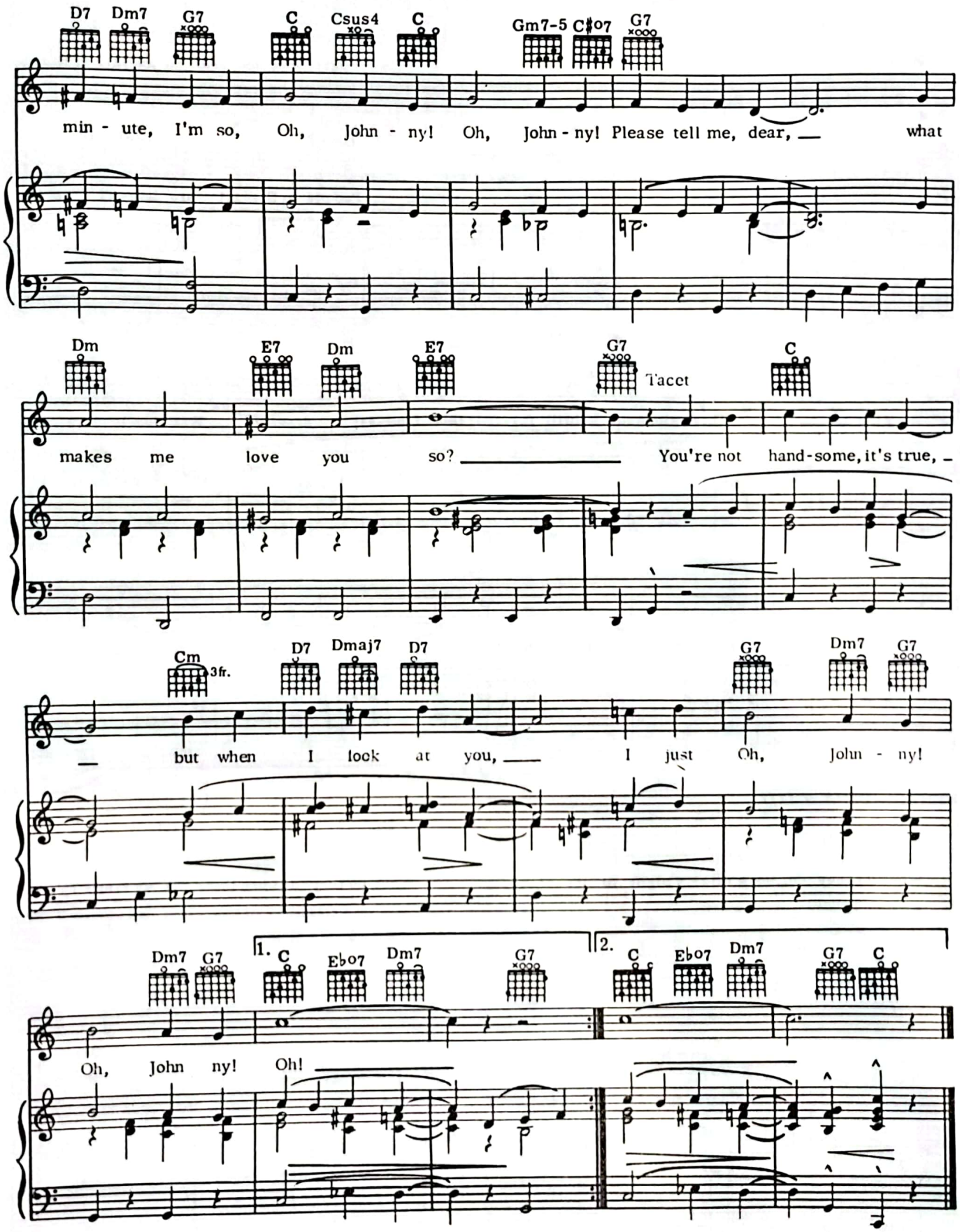
D7 Dm7 G7 C Csus4 C Gm7-5 C#o7 G7
min - ute, I'm so, Oh, John - ny! Oh, John - ny! Please tell me, dear, what
Dm E7 Dm E7 G7 C
Tacet
makes me love you so? You're not hand-some, it's true,
Cm 3fr. D7 Dmaj7 D7 G7 Dm7 G7
but when I look at you, I just Oh, John - ny!
Dm7 G7 1. C Ebo7 Dm7 G7 2. C Ebo7 Dm7 G7 C
Oh, John ny! Oh!

ONE STEP AHEAD OF MY SHADOW

Words by
IRVING KAHAL

Music by
SAMMY F

Allegretto

Dm Bb A7

mp

I used to sing a-bout a

Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm

sil - ver lin-ing, Preach-ing phil - os - o - phy. I used to

A7 Dm E7 Am Eaug. Am E7 Am Adim. Cm D7 Gm

sing a-bout a rain-bow shin-ing, Oh, how they laughed at me. 'Cause I be-

D7 Daug. D7 Daug. D7 Gm G7 Edim. G7 Em G7 C7

lieved in them, they all came through; Here's how I cheat the dev-il of his due:

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REFRAIN

p-f

F B♭ F A dim. C7

In spring-time, in fall-time, I face the sun at all times; I'm one step a-head of my

p-f

F A dim. C7 F B♭ F A dim. C7

shad-ow. It's heads up and thumbs down, To all the rain that comes down; I'm one step a-head of my

F F7 F aug. B♭ D♭7 F D7 Bm Gm D7 Daug

shad-ow. I shine up my shoes, I brush up my clothes; If pockets are emp-ty, say,

G7 C7 F B♭ F A dim. C7

no-bod-y knows! It's rain bows and bubbles, The deuce with all my troubles! I'm hav-ing a jol-ly time,

D7 G7 C7 optional 1. Gm F A dim. C7 2. Gm F B♭ B♭7 F

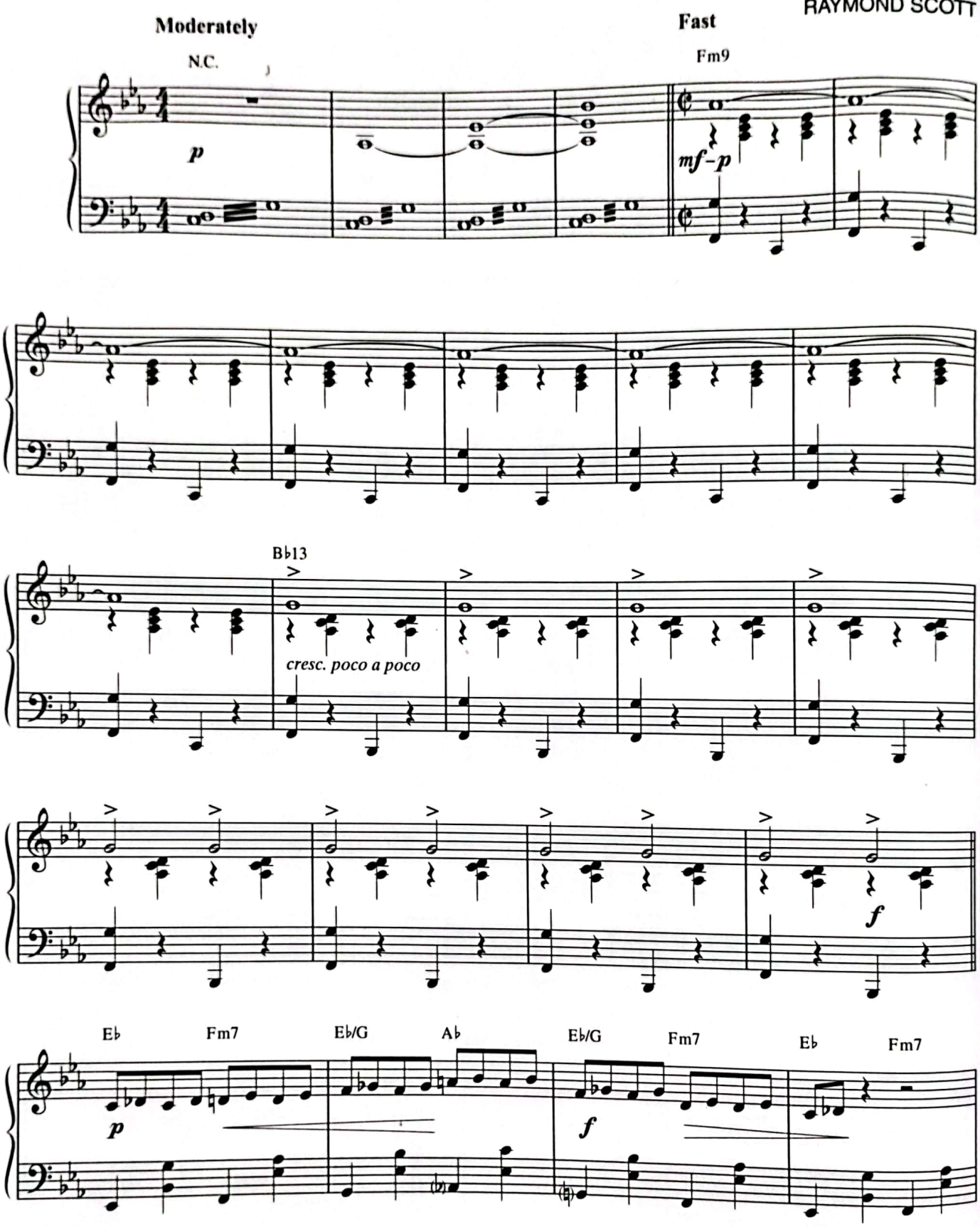
f

Tell-ing the world that I'm One step a-head of my shad-ow. It's shad-ow.

f

POWERHOUSE

Music by
RAYMOND SCOTT



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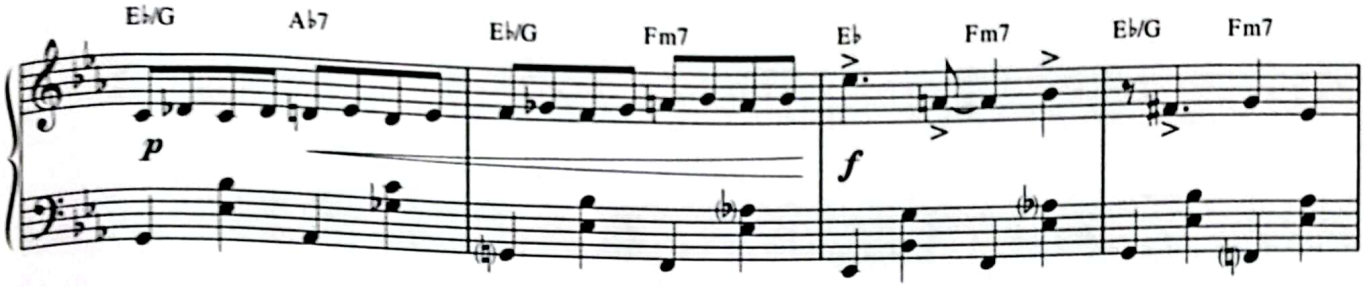
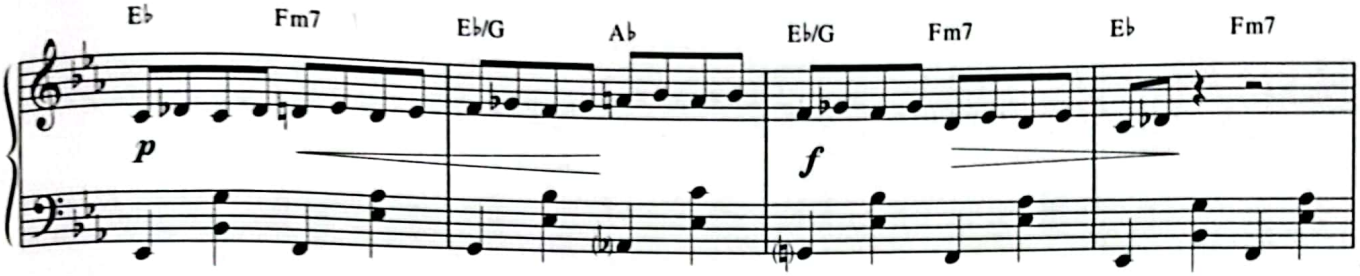
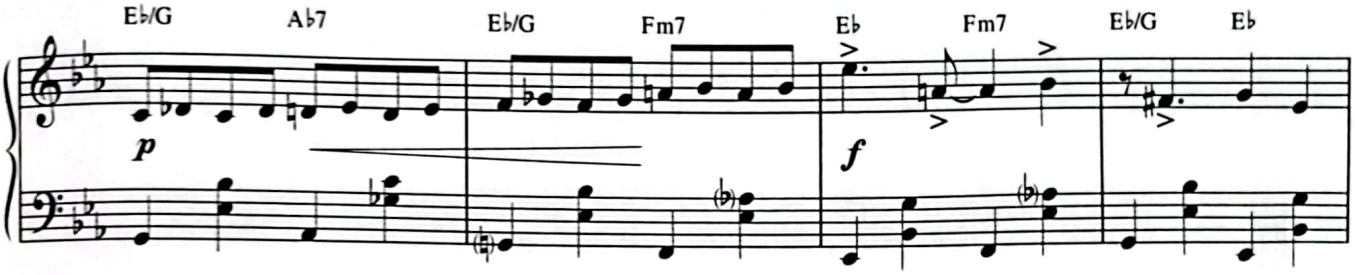
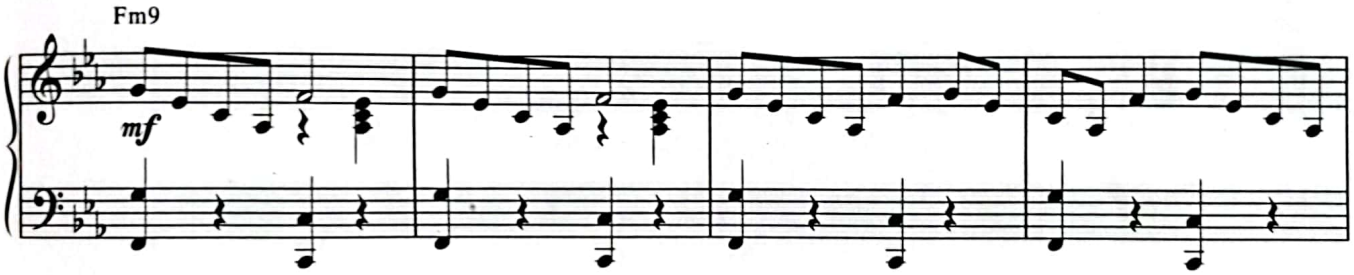
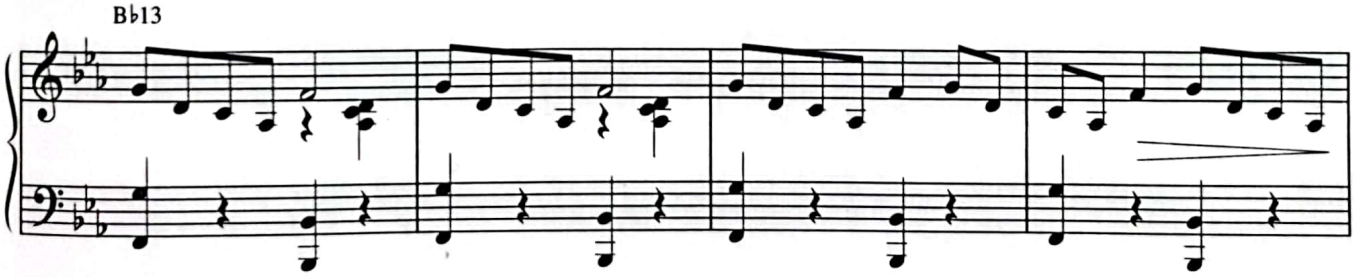
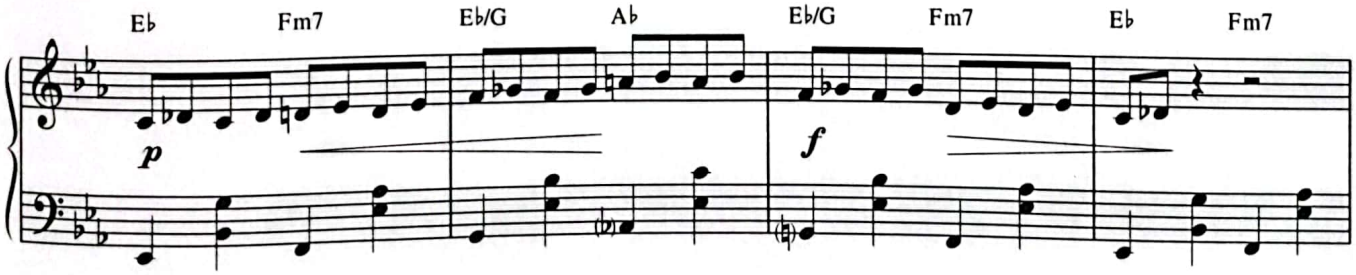

E♭/G
A♭7
E♭/G
Fm7
E♭
Fm7
E♭/G
Fm7
p
f


E♭
Fm7
E♭/G
A♭
E♭/G
Fm7
E♭
Fm7
p
f

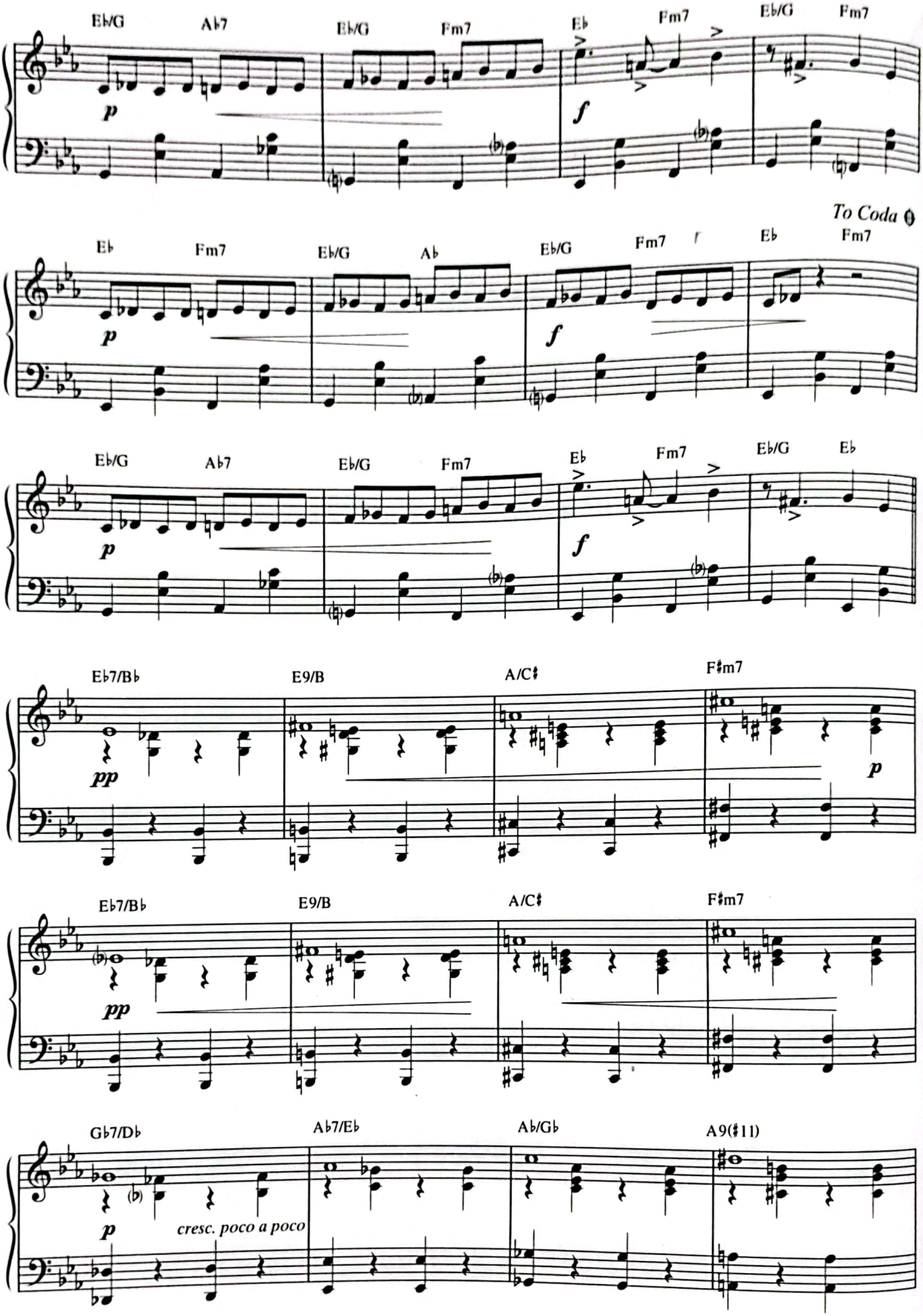

E♭/G
A♭7
E♭/G
Fm7
E♭
Fm7
E♭/G
E♭
p
f

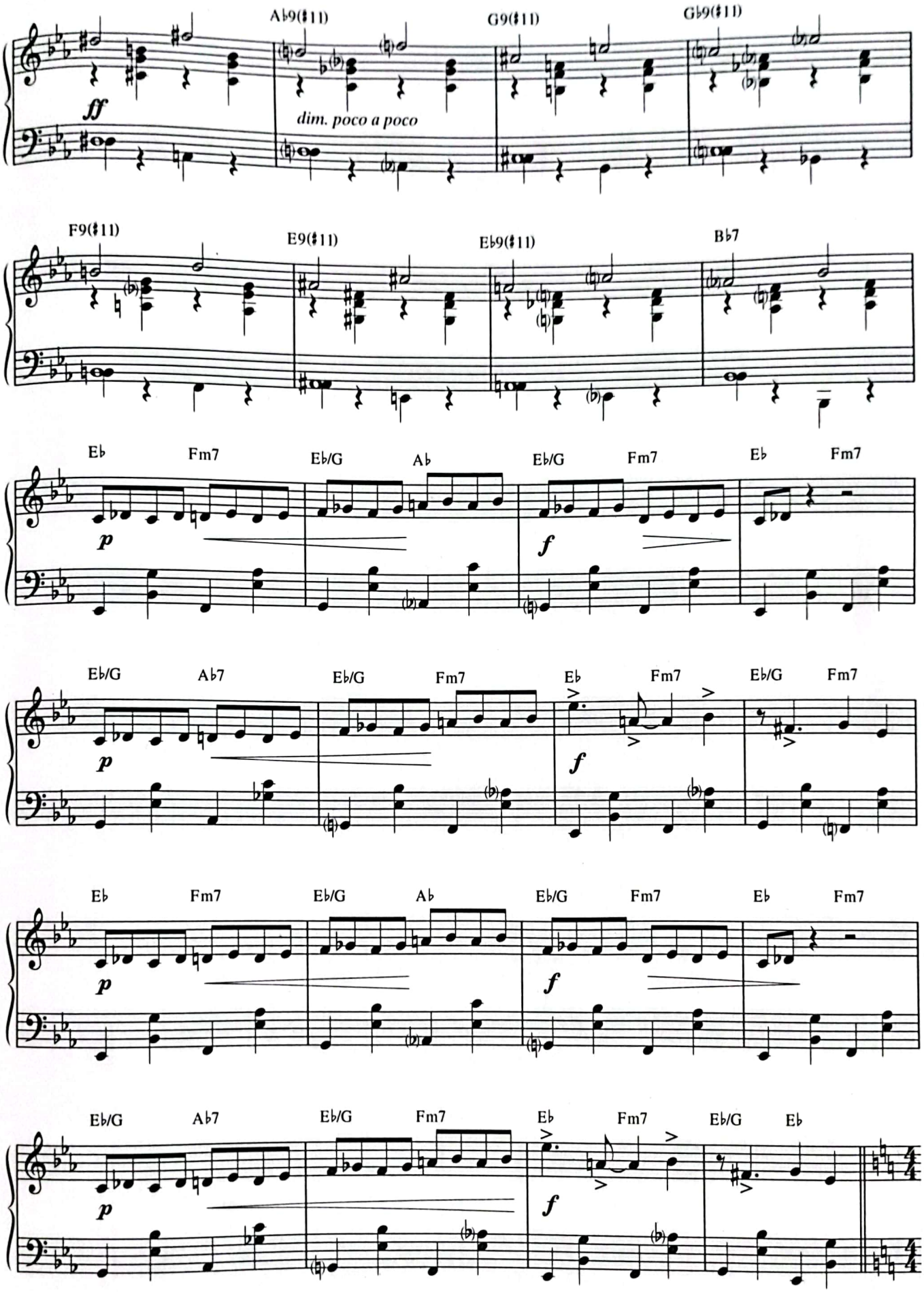

Fm9
mf


B♭13


E♭
Fm7
E♭/G
A♭
E♭/G
Fm7
E♭
Fm7
p
f

CamScanner


E♭/G
A♭7
E♭/G
Fm7
E♭
Fm7
E♭/G
Fm7
p
f
To Coda
E♭
Fm7
E♭/G
A♭
E♭/G
Fm7
E♭
Fm7
p
f
E♭/G
A♭7
E♭/G
Fm7
E♭
Fm7
E♭/G
E♭
p
f
E♭7/B♭
E9/B
A/C♯
F♯m7
pp
p
E♭7/B♭
E9/B
A/C♯
F♯m7
pp
G♭7/D♭
A♭7/E♭
A♭/G♭
A9(♯11)
p
cresc. poco a poco


A♭9(♯11)
G9(♯11)
G♭9(♯11)
ff
dim. poco a poco
F9(♯11)
E9(♯11)
E♭9(♯11)
B♭7
E♭
Fm7
E♭/G
A♭
p
f
A♭7

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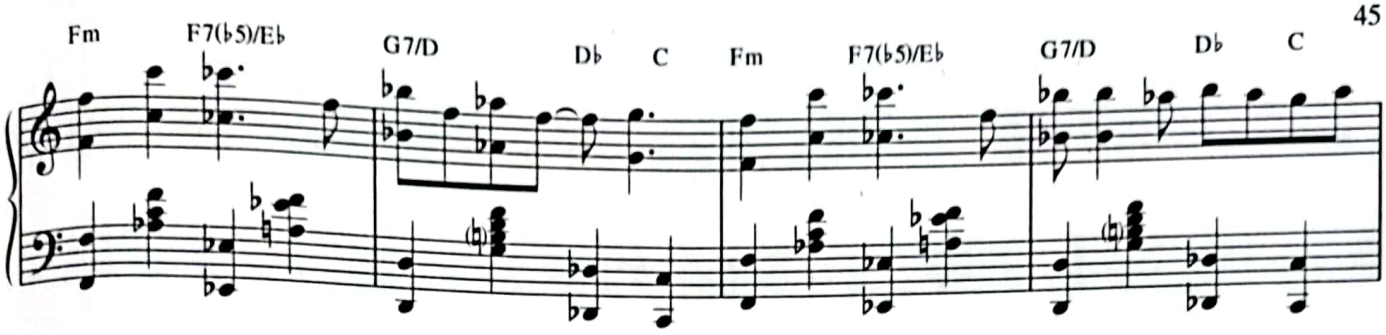
 Moderately

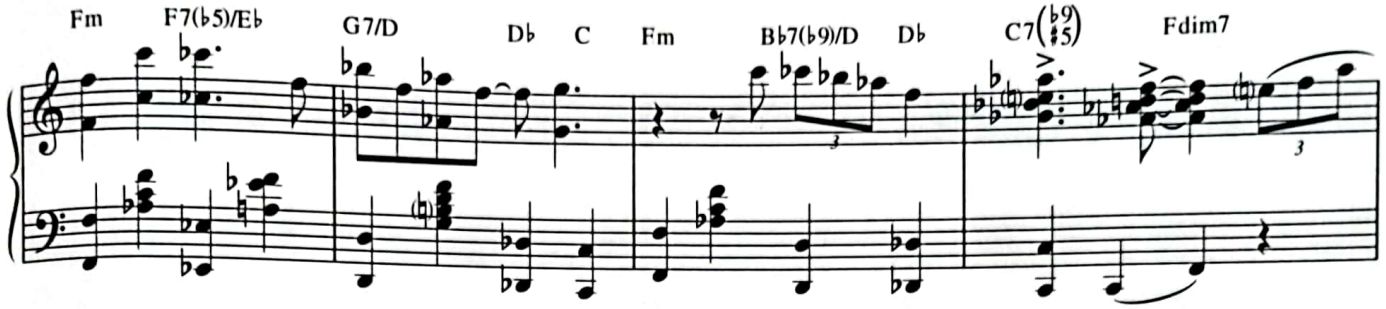
N.C.

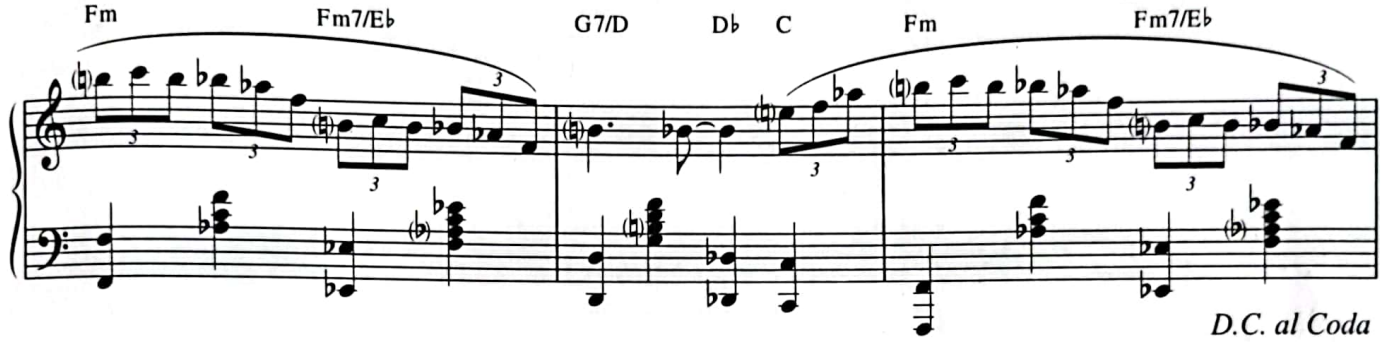
p *detached* *cresc.*

mf *f*

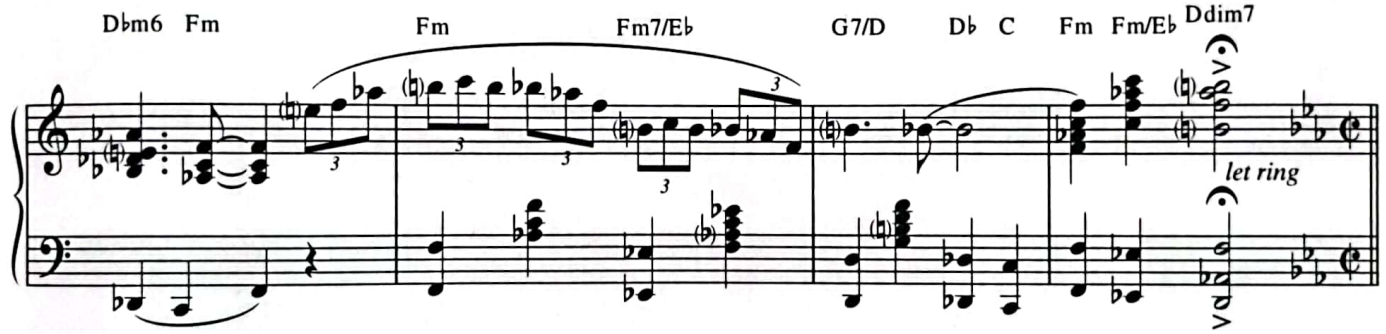
ff





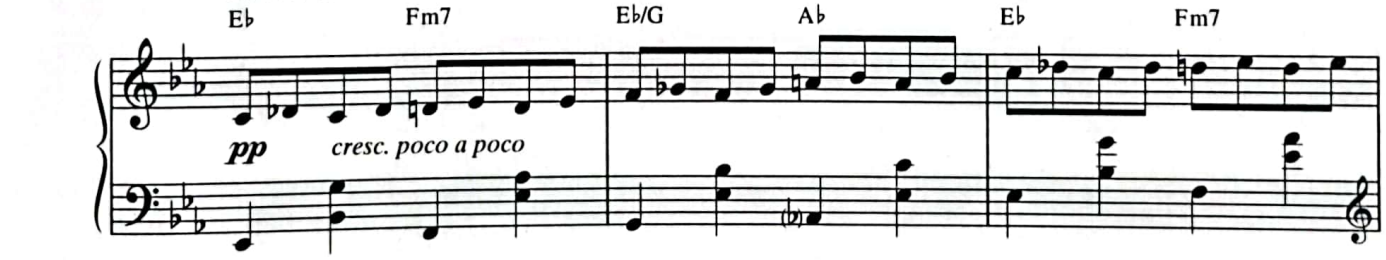


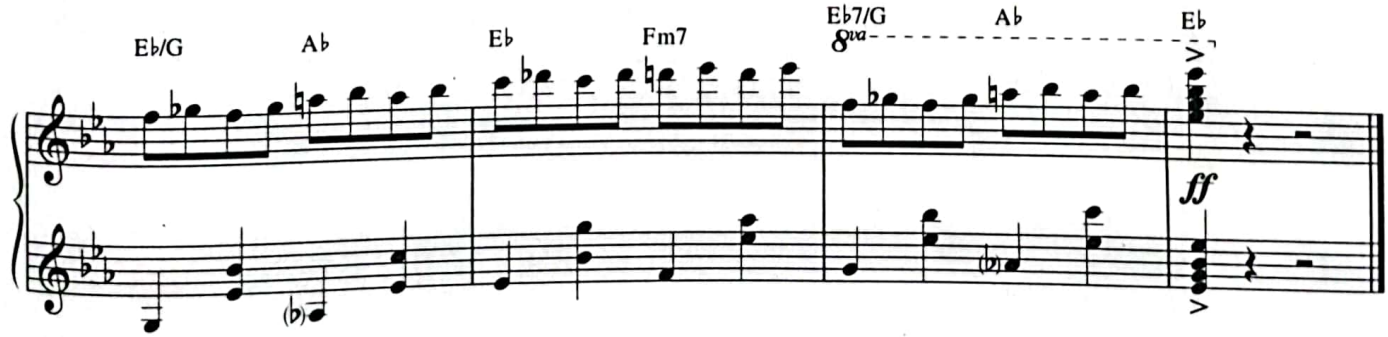
D.C. al Coda



Coda

Animato





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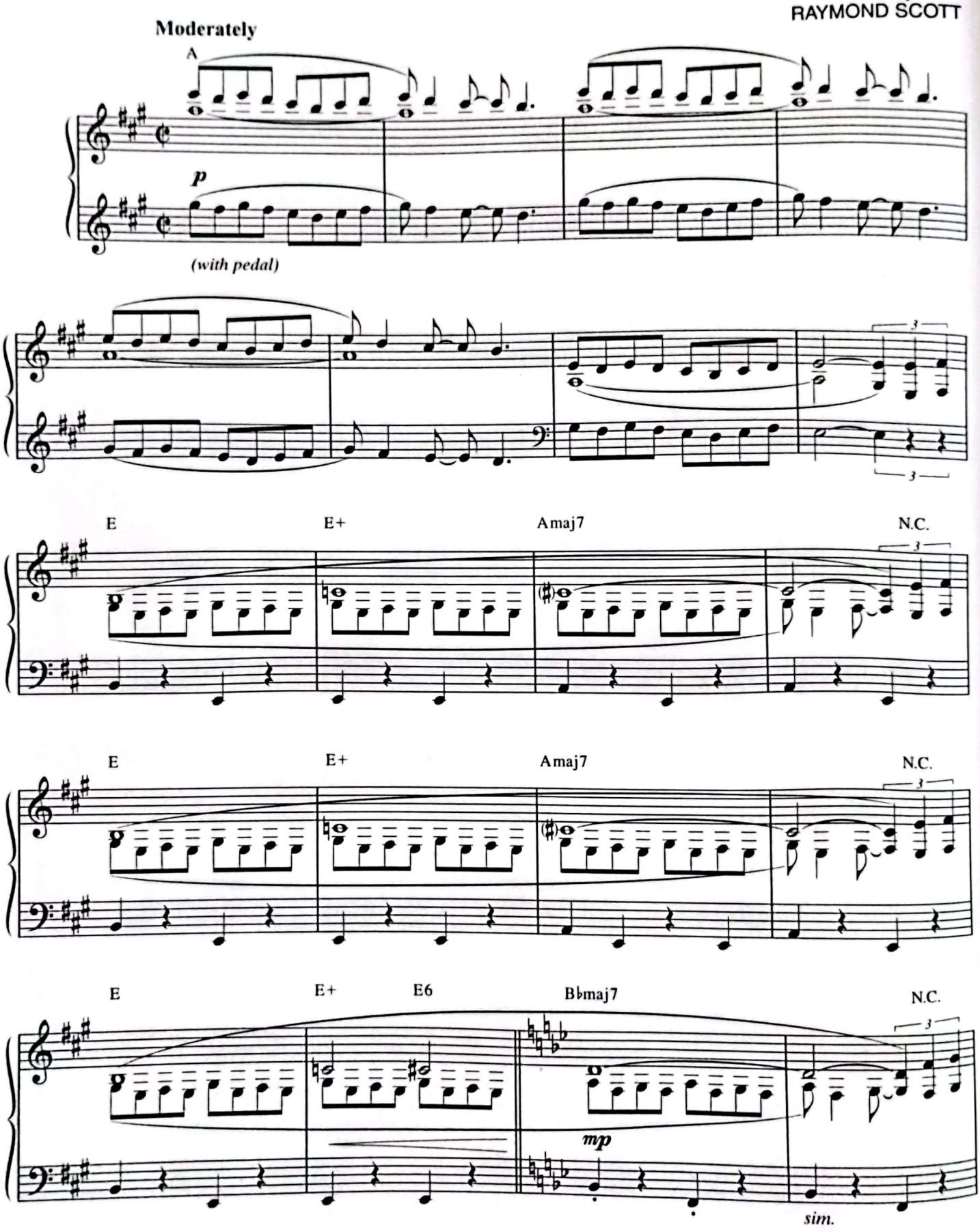
RECKLESS NIGHT ON BOARD AN OCEAN LINER

Music by
RAYMOND SCOTT



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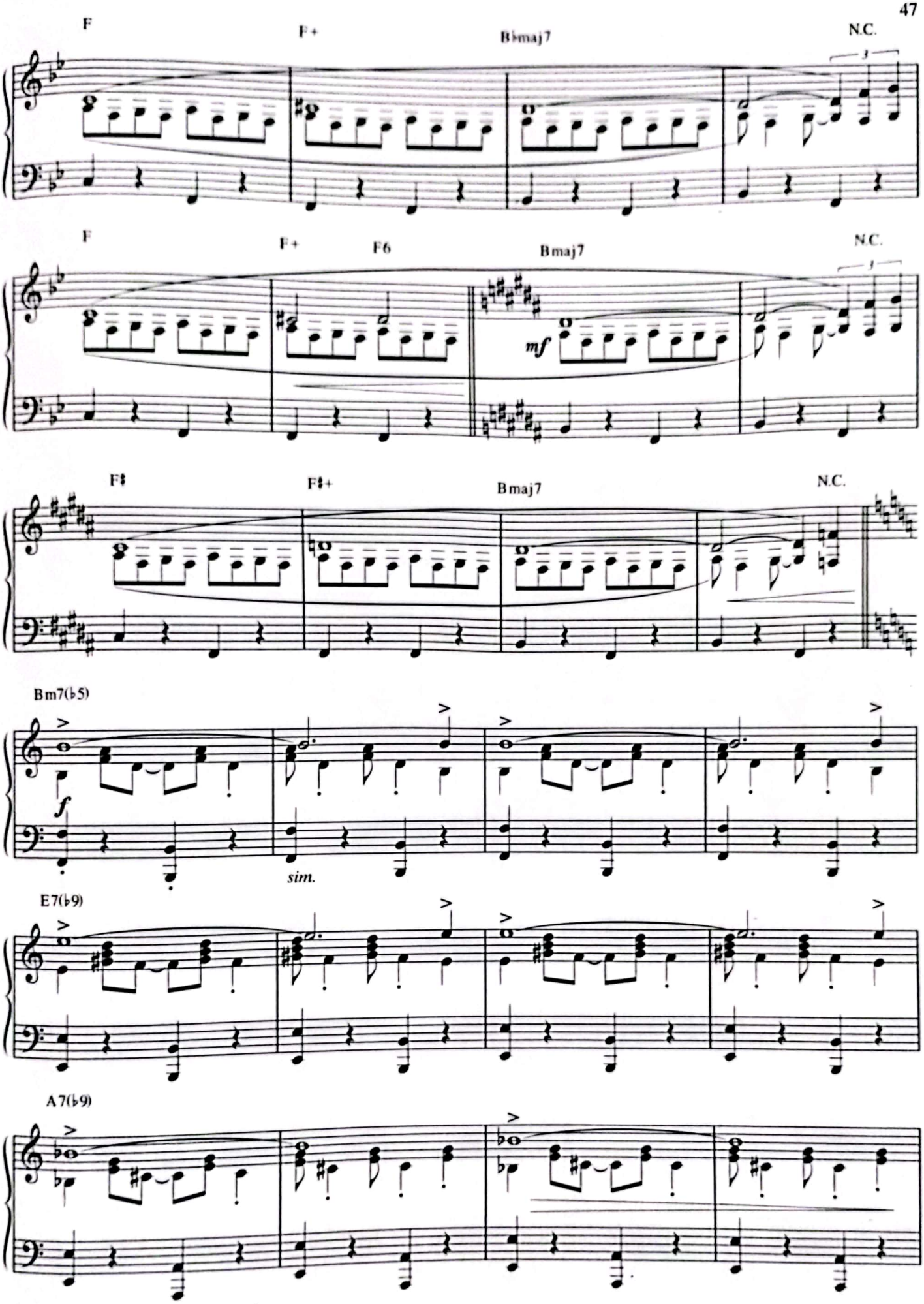

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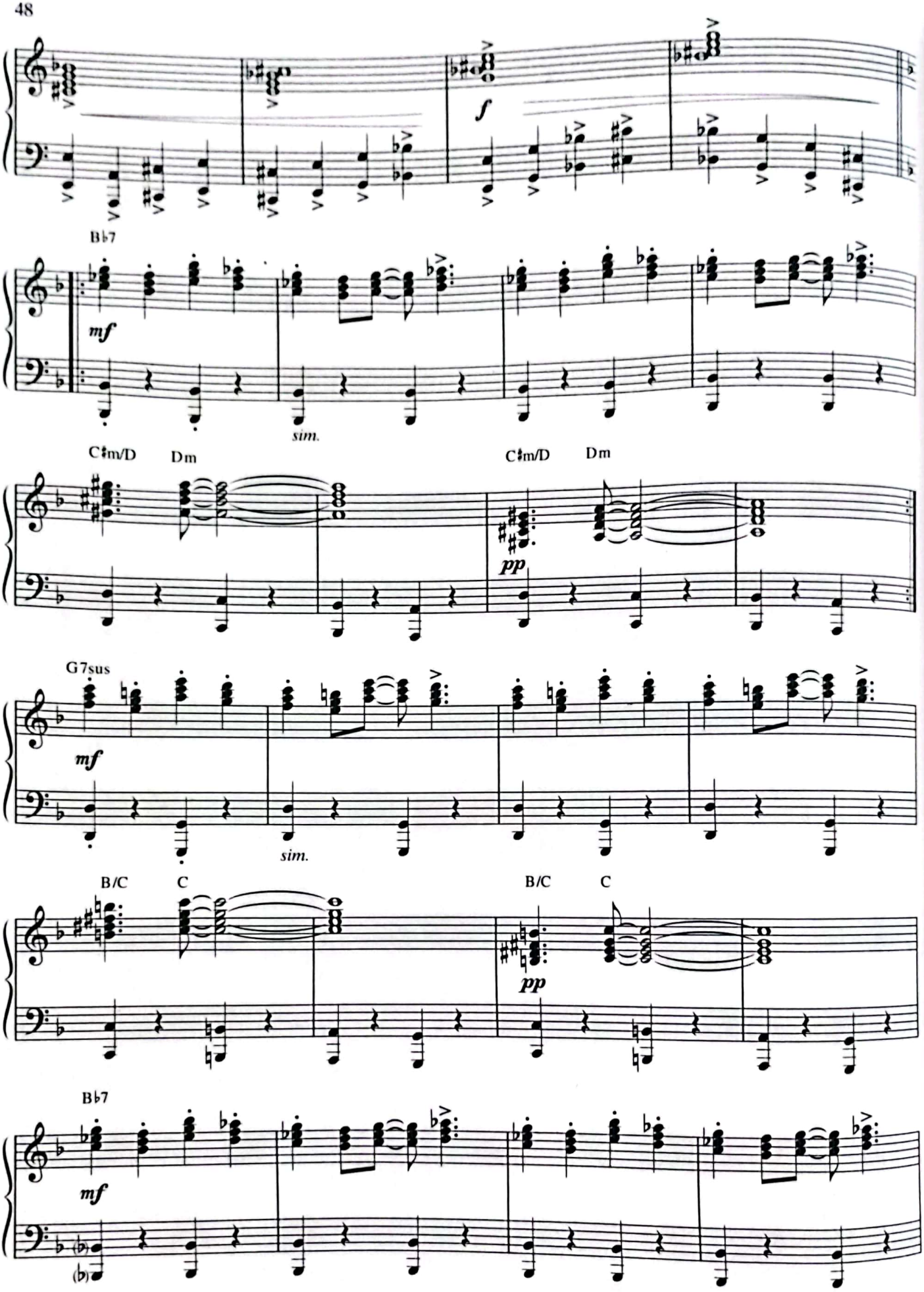
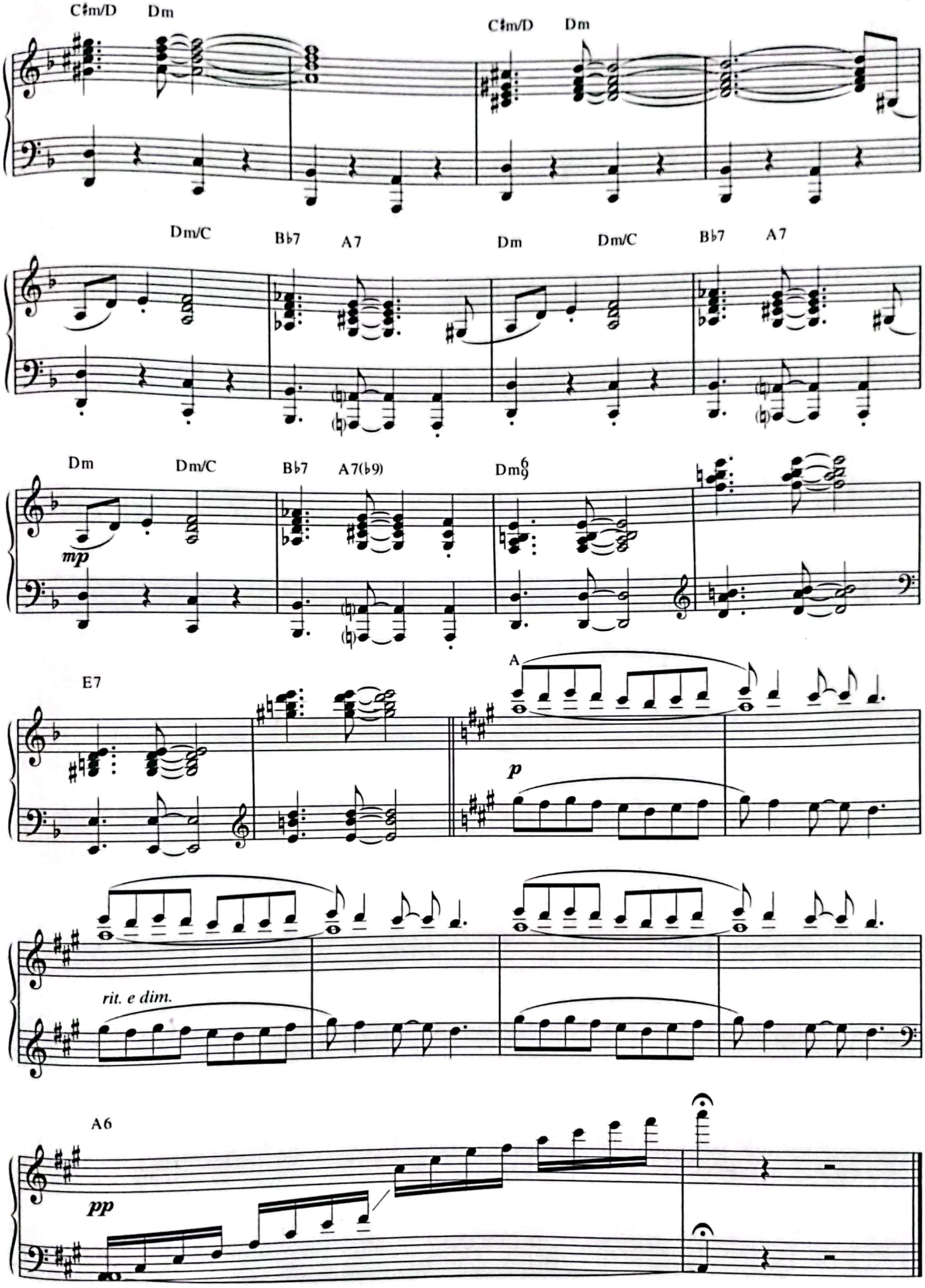

f
B♭7
mf
sim.
C♯m/D
Dm
C♯m/D
Dm
pp
G7sus
mf
sim.
B/C
C
B/C
C
pp
B♭7
mf

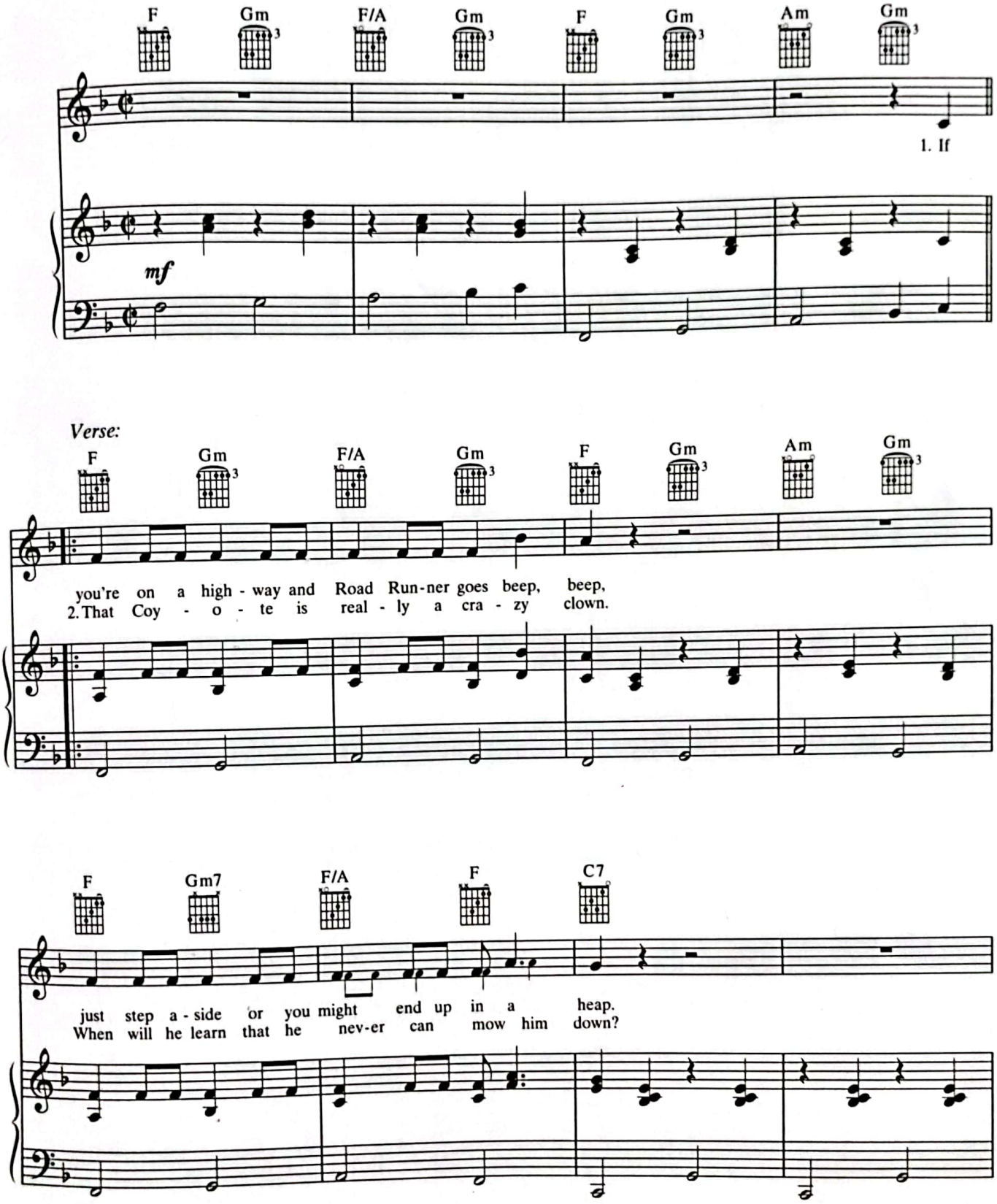

C♯m/D
Dm
C♯m/D
Dm
Dm/C
B♭7
A7
Dm
Dm/C
B♭7
A7
Dm
Dm/C
B♭7
A7(♭9)
Dm6/9
mp
E7
A
p
rit. e dim.
A6
pp

CamScanner

ROAD RUNNER

Words and Music by
BARBARA CAMERON

Moderately bright ♩ = 112



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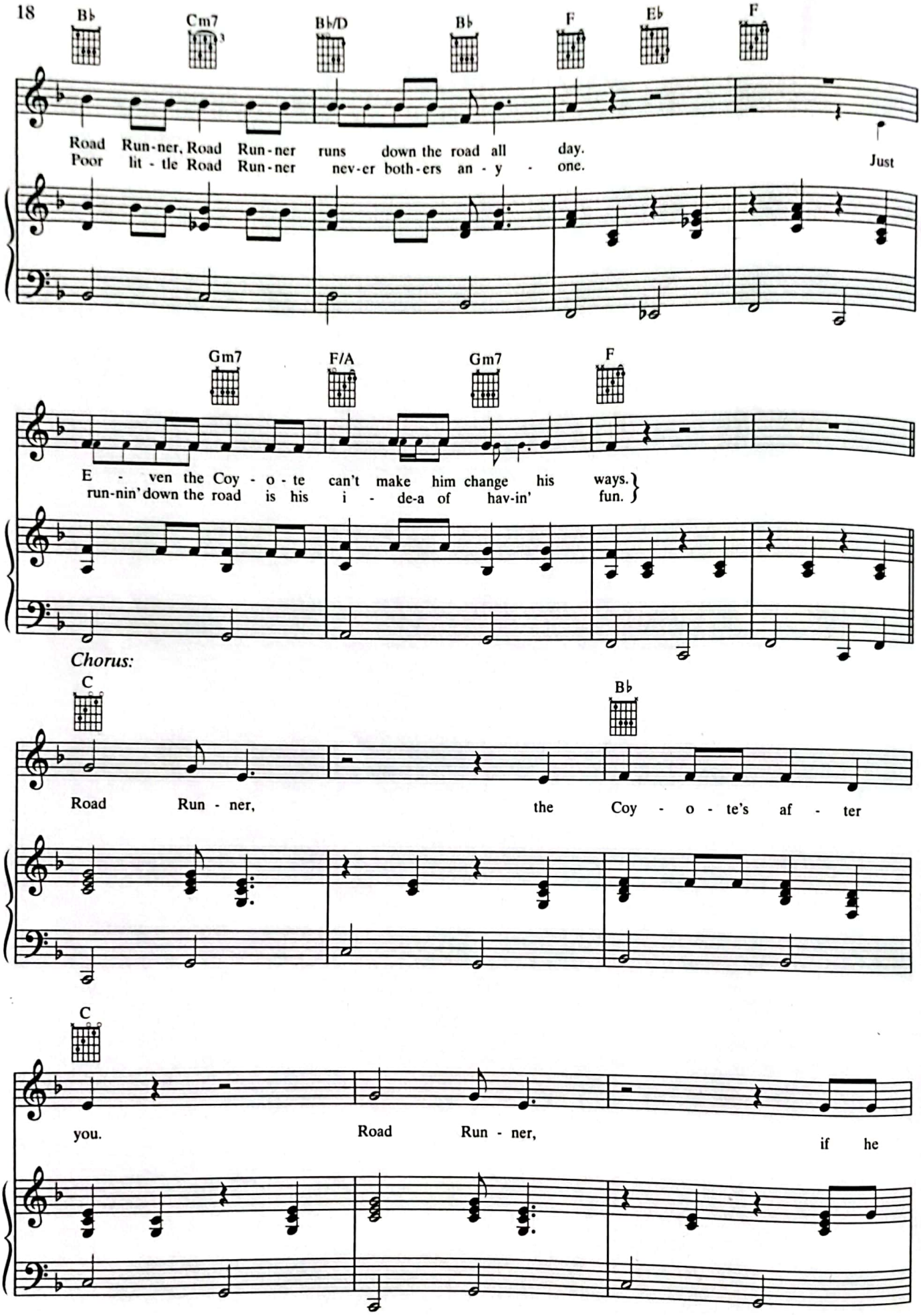
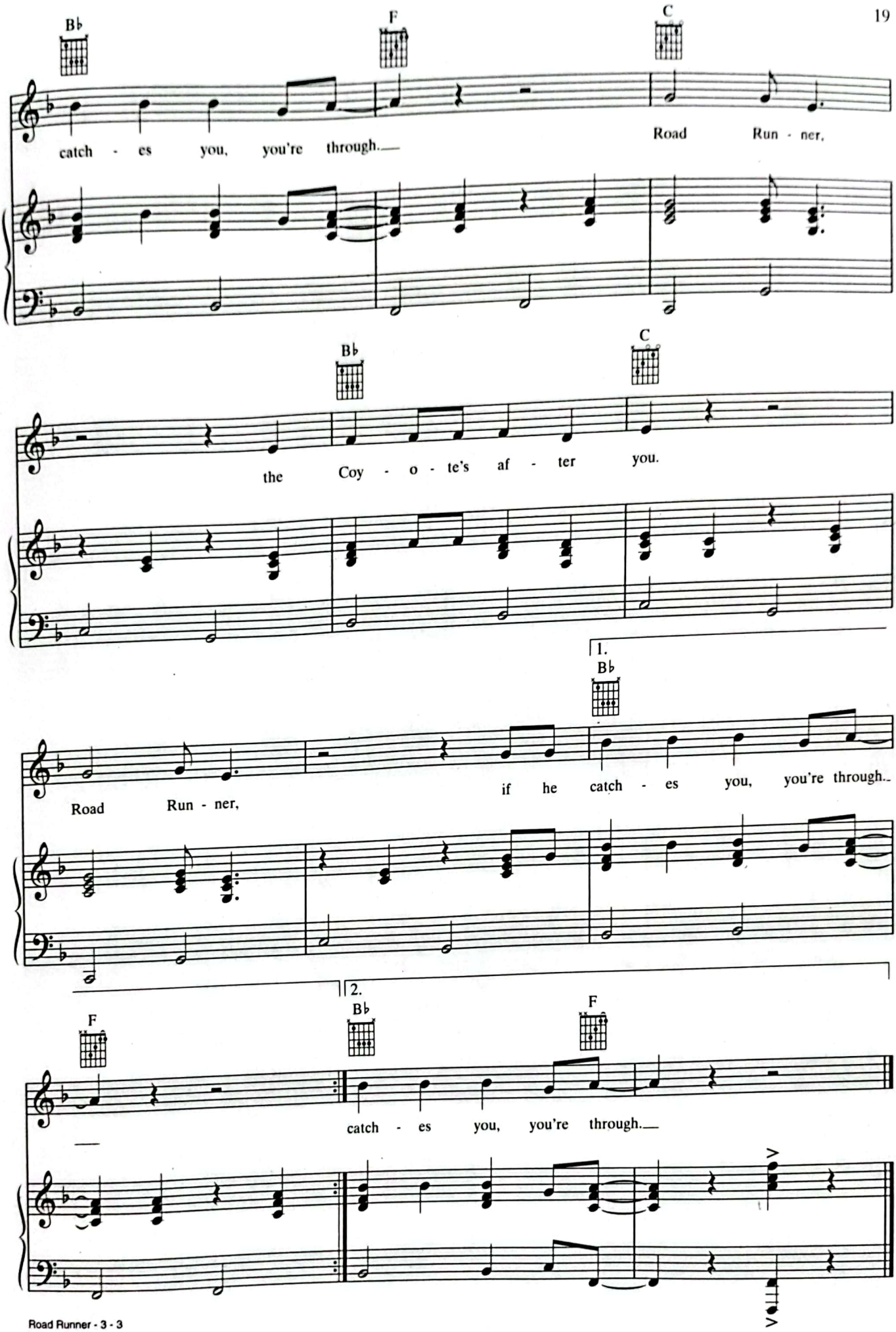
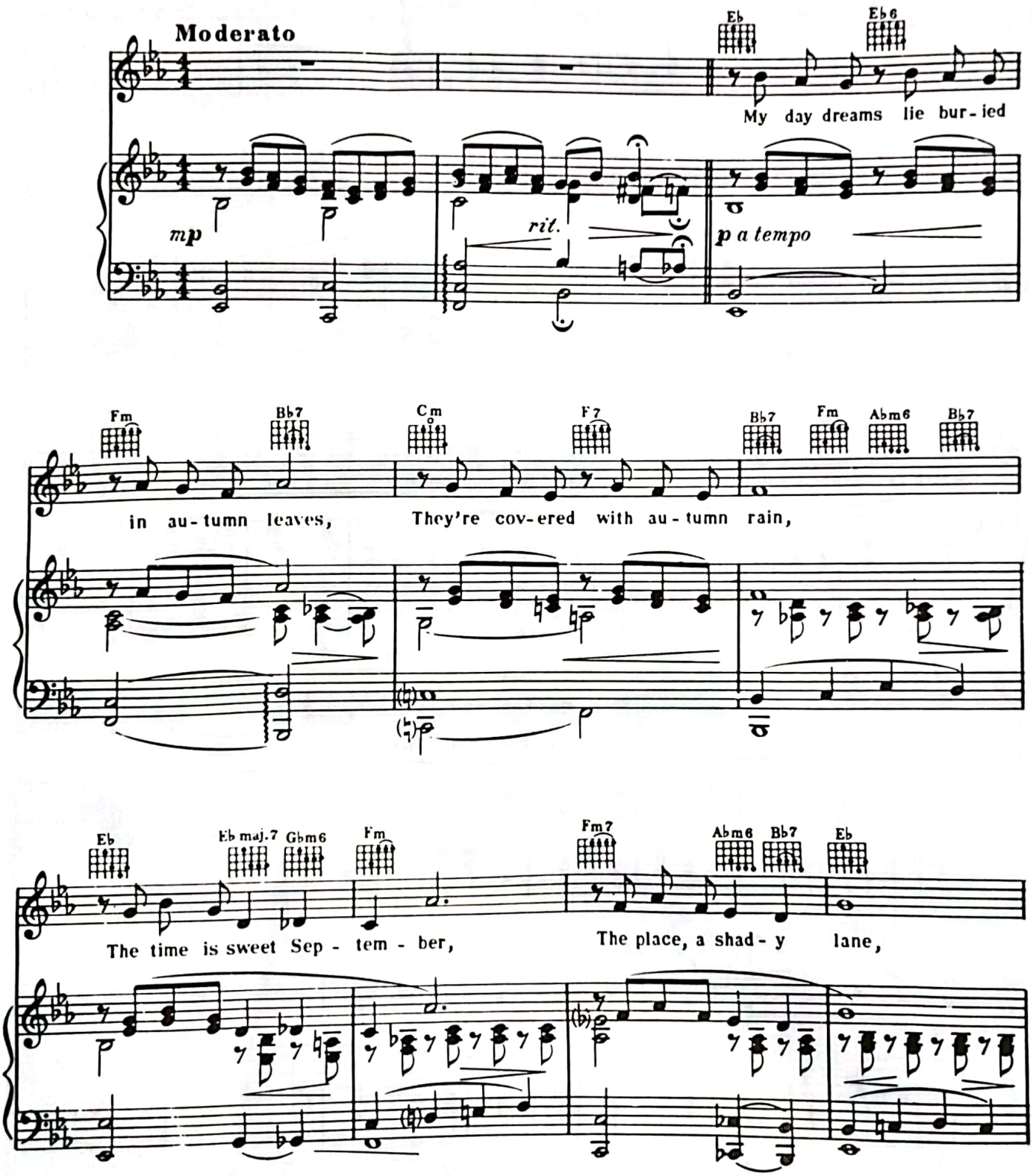

B♭
Cm7
B♭/D
B♭
F
E♭
F
Road Run-ner, Road Run-ner runs down the road all day.
Poor lit - tle Road Run-ner nev-er both-ers an - y - one.
Just
Gm7
F/A
Gm7
F
E - ven the Coy - o - te can't make him change his ways.
run-nin' down the road is his i - de-a of hav-in' fun.
Chorus:
C
B♭
Road Run - ner, the Coy - o - te's af - ter
C
you. Road Run - ner, if he


B♭
F
C
catch - es you, you're through.
Road Run - ner,
B♭
C
the Coy - o - te's af - ter you.
1.
B♭
Road Run - ner,
if he catch - es you, you're through.
2.
B♭
F
F
catch - es you, you're through.

SEPTEMBER IN THE RAIN

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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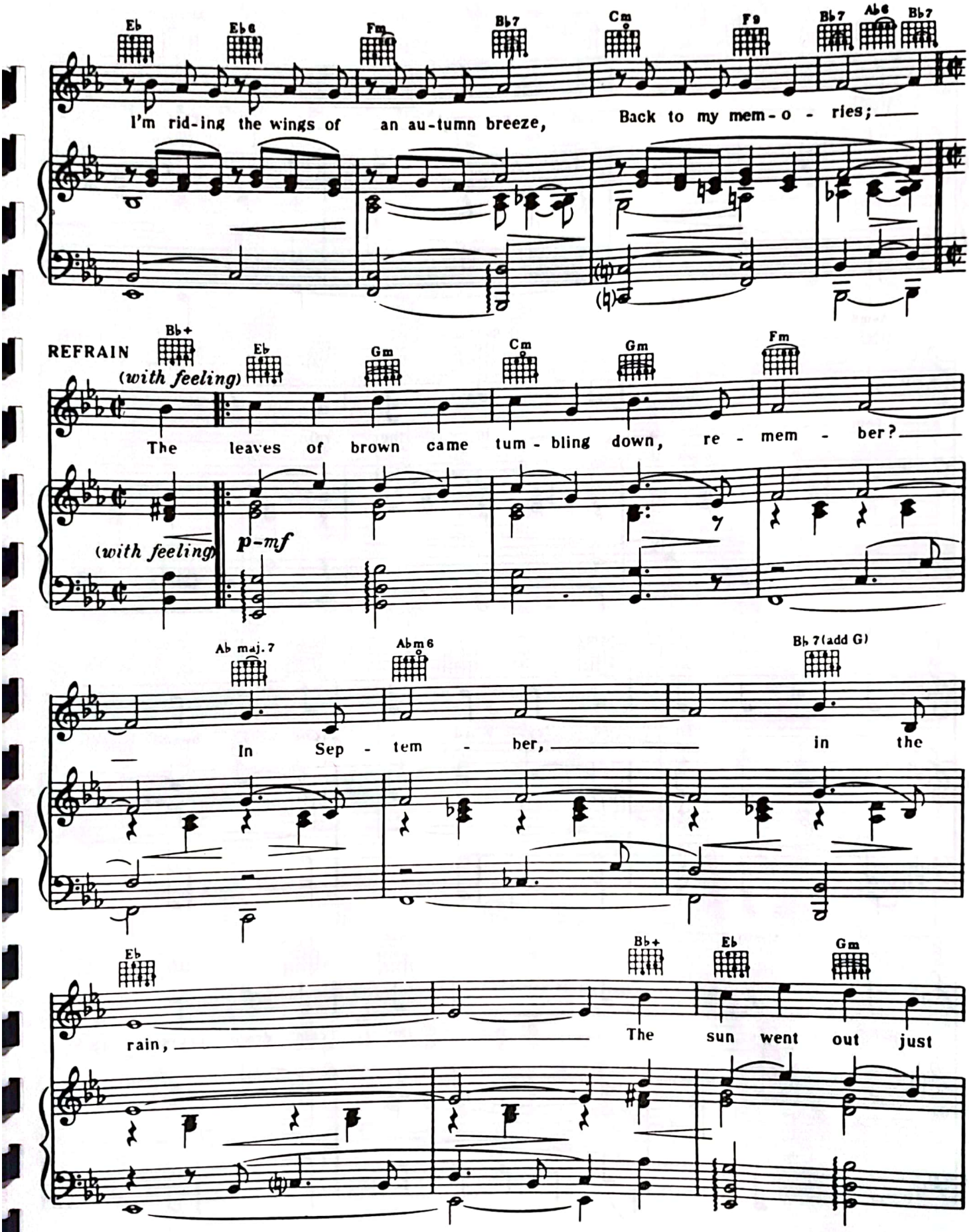
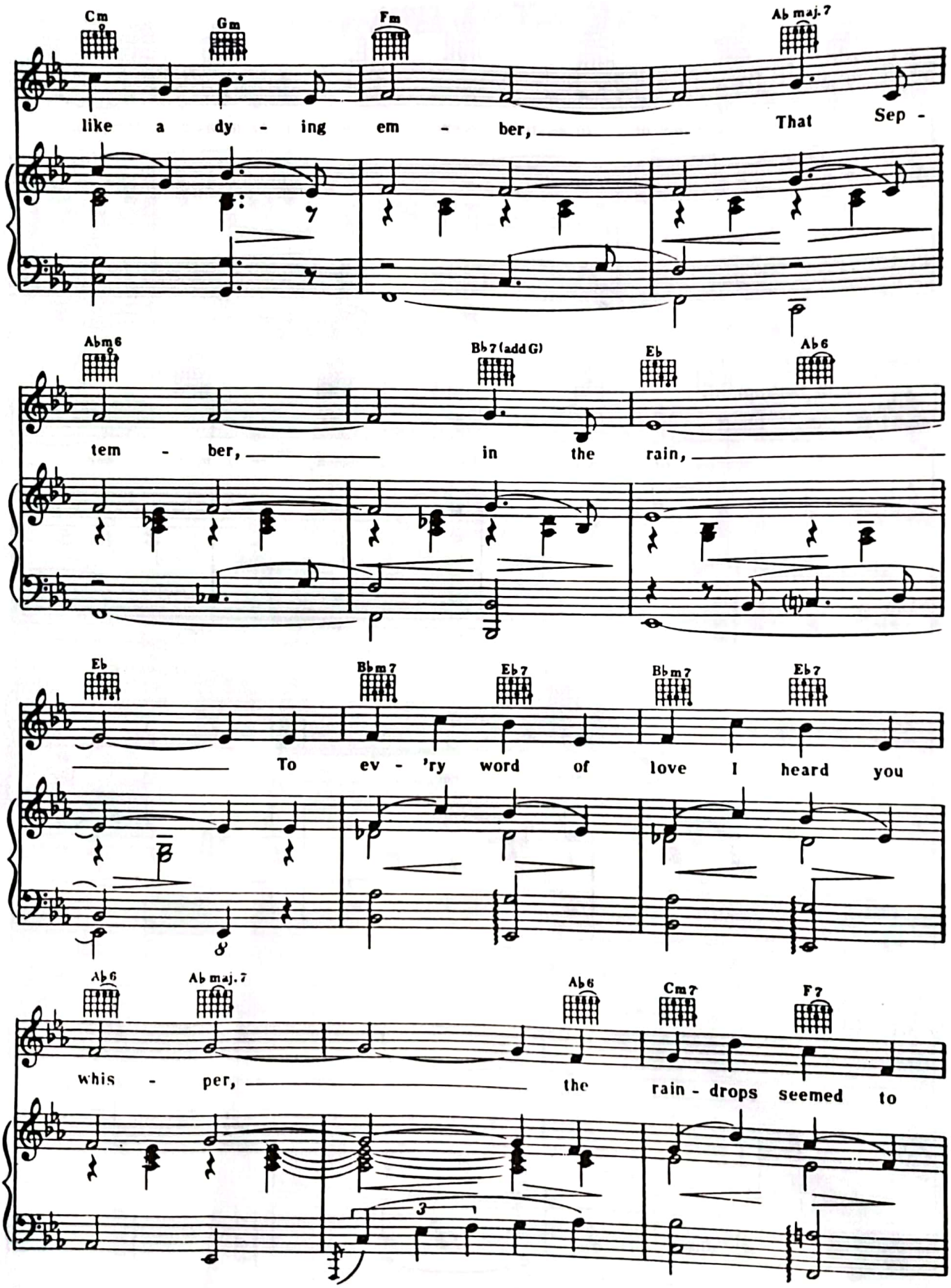
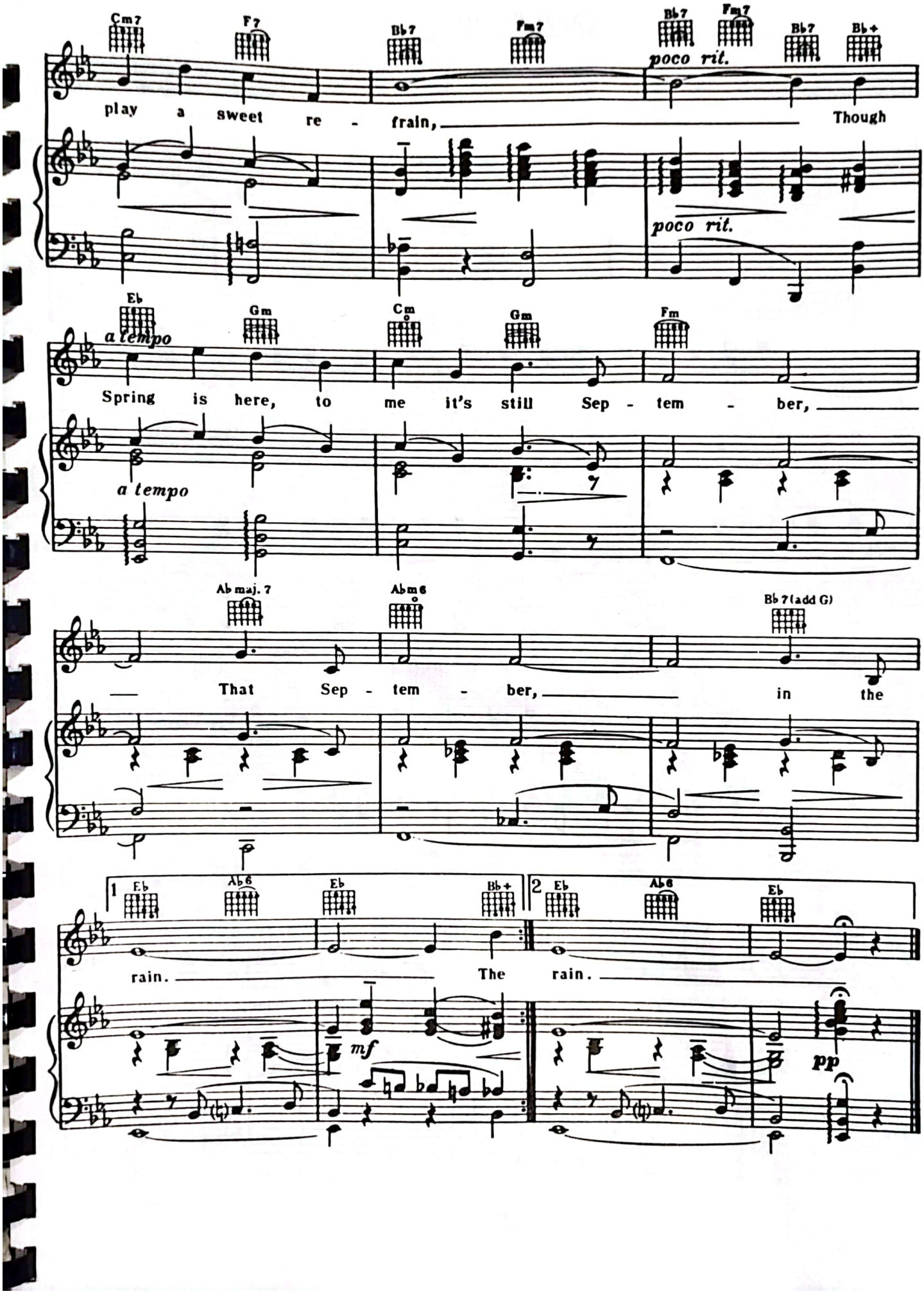
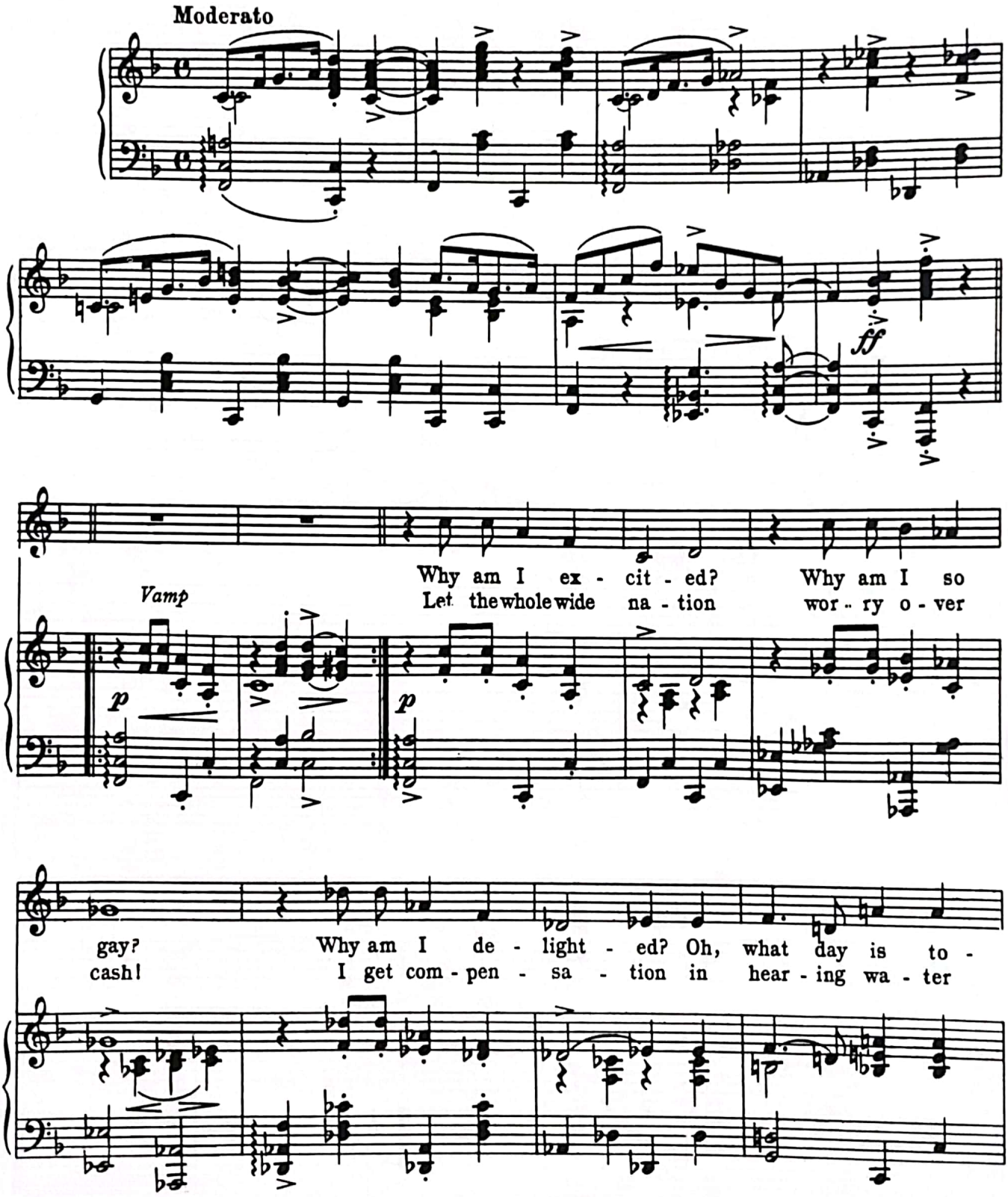

Eb
Eb6
Fm
Bb7
Cm
F9
Bb7
Ab6
Bb7
I'm rid-ing the wings of an au-tumn breeze, Back to my mem-o - ries;
REFRAIN
(with feeling)
Bb+
Eb
Gm
Cm
Gm
Fm
The leaves of brown came tum - bling down, re - mem - ber?
(with feeling)
p-mf
Ab maj.7
Abm6
Bb7(add G)
In Sep - tem - ber, in the
Eb
Bb+
Eb
Gm
rain, The sun went out just


Cm
Gm
Fm
Ab maj.7
like a dy - ing em - ber, That Sep -
Abm6
Bb7(add G)
Eb
Ab6
tem - ber, in the rain,
Eb
Bbm7
Eb7
Bbm7
Eb7
To ev - 'ry word of love I heard you
Ab6
Ab maj.7
Ab6
Cm7
F7
whis - per, the rain - drops seemed to


Cm7
F7
Bb7
Fm7
Bb7
Fm7
Bb7
Bb+
play a sweet re - frain,
poco rit.
Though
poco rit.
Eb
Gm
Cm
Gm
Fm
a tempo
Spring is here, to me it's still Sep - tem - ber,
a tempo
Ab maj. 7
Ab m6
Bb 7 (add G)
That Sep - tem - ber,
in the
1
Eb
Ab6
Eb
Bb+
2
Eb
Ab6
Eb
rain.
The rain.
mf
pp

SINGIN' IN THE BATHTUB

Words and Music by
HERB MAGIDSON, NED WASHINGTON
and MICHAEL H. CLEARY



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day? Par-don my e - la - tion, Ev-'ry-thing's just right,
splash! Nev-er an - y troub-les Cross my bath-room path,

I get in - spir - a - tion, Ev - 'ry Sat - ur - day night. I'm
Bath-ing in those bub - bles, I'm the knight of the bath. When

REFRAIN

Sing - in' in the bath - tub, Hap - py once a - gain,
Sing - in' in the bath - tub, Sit - tin' all a - lone,

p *f*

Watch - in' all my troub - les go swing - in' down the
Tear - in' out a ton - sil, Just like a bar - i -

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drain.
tone.

Sing-in' through the soap suds,
Nev-er take a show-er

Life is full o' hope,
It's an aw - ful pain,

You can sing with feel - ing,
Sing - in' in the show - er's,

While feel - ing for the soap.
Like sing - in' in the rain.

Oh, a
Oh, there's

ring a-round the bath - tub,
dirt to be a - bol - ished

Is-n't so nice to see, But a
But don't for-get one thing, While the

ring a-round the bath - tub, Is a rain - bow to
bod - y's washed and pol - ished, Sing, broth-er

me! Reach-in' for a tow - el Rea - dy for a rub,
sing. You can yo - del op' - ra Ev - en while you scrub

Ev - 'ry-bod - y's hap - py when sing - in' in the
Ev - 'ry-bod - y's hap - py when sing - in' in the

1 2

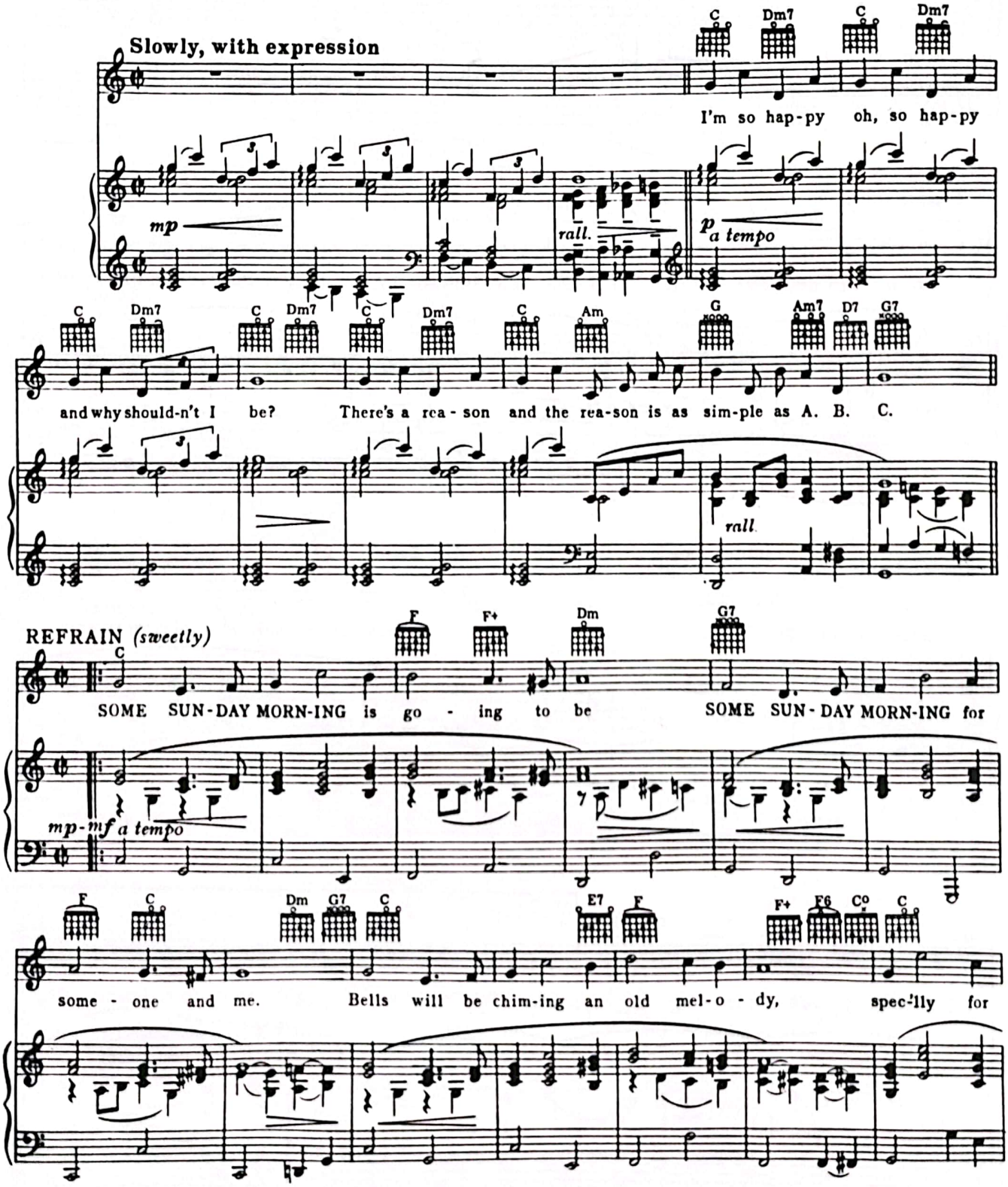
tub. tub.

ff

SOME SUNDAY MORNING

Words by
TED KOEHLER

Music by
M.K. JEROME and RAY HEINDORF



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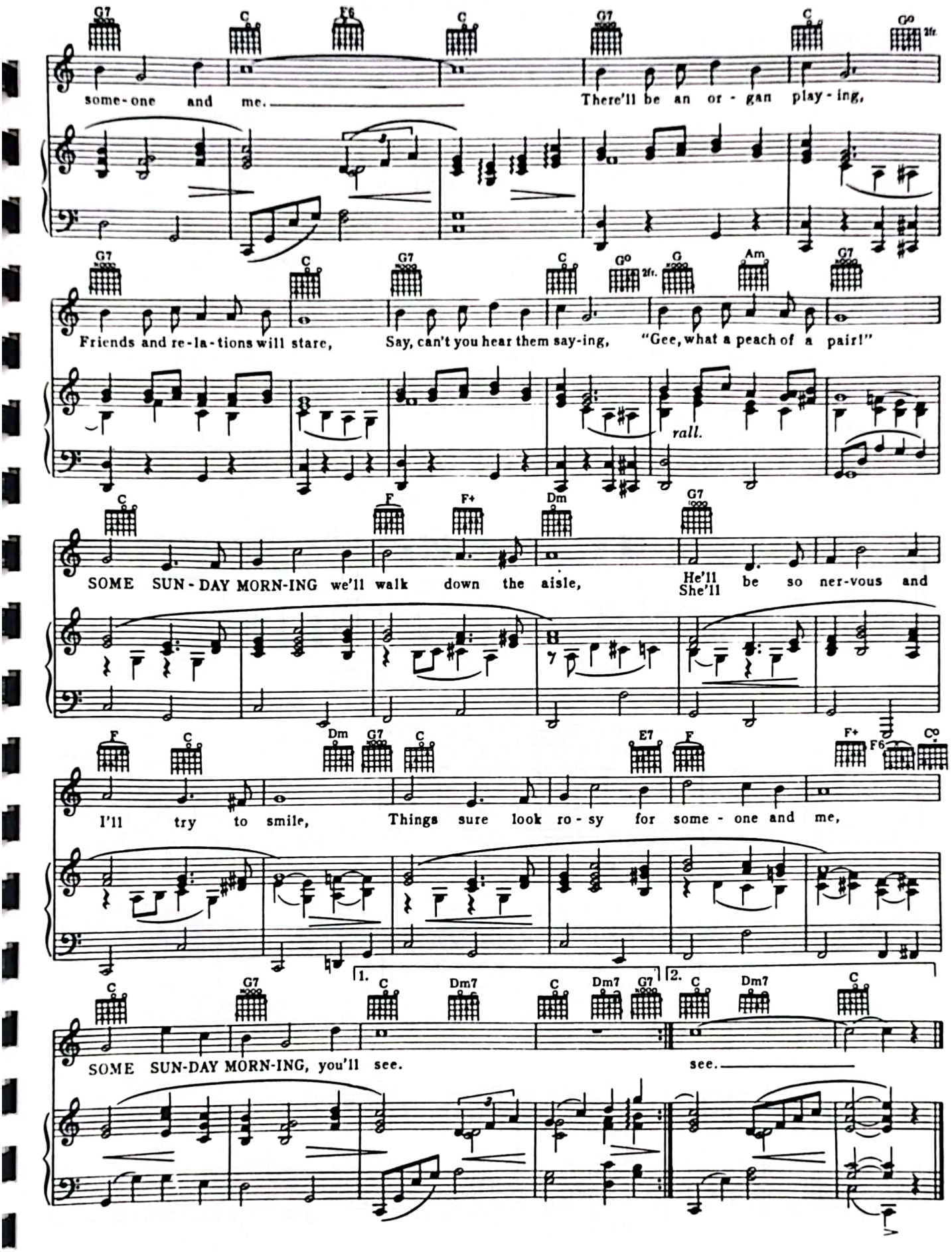
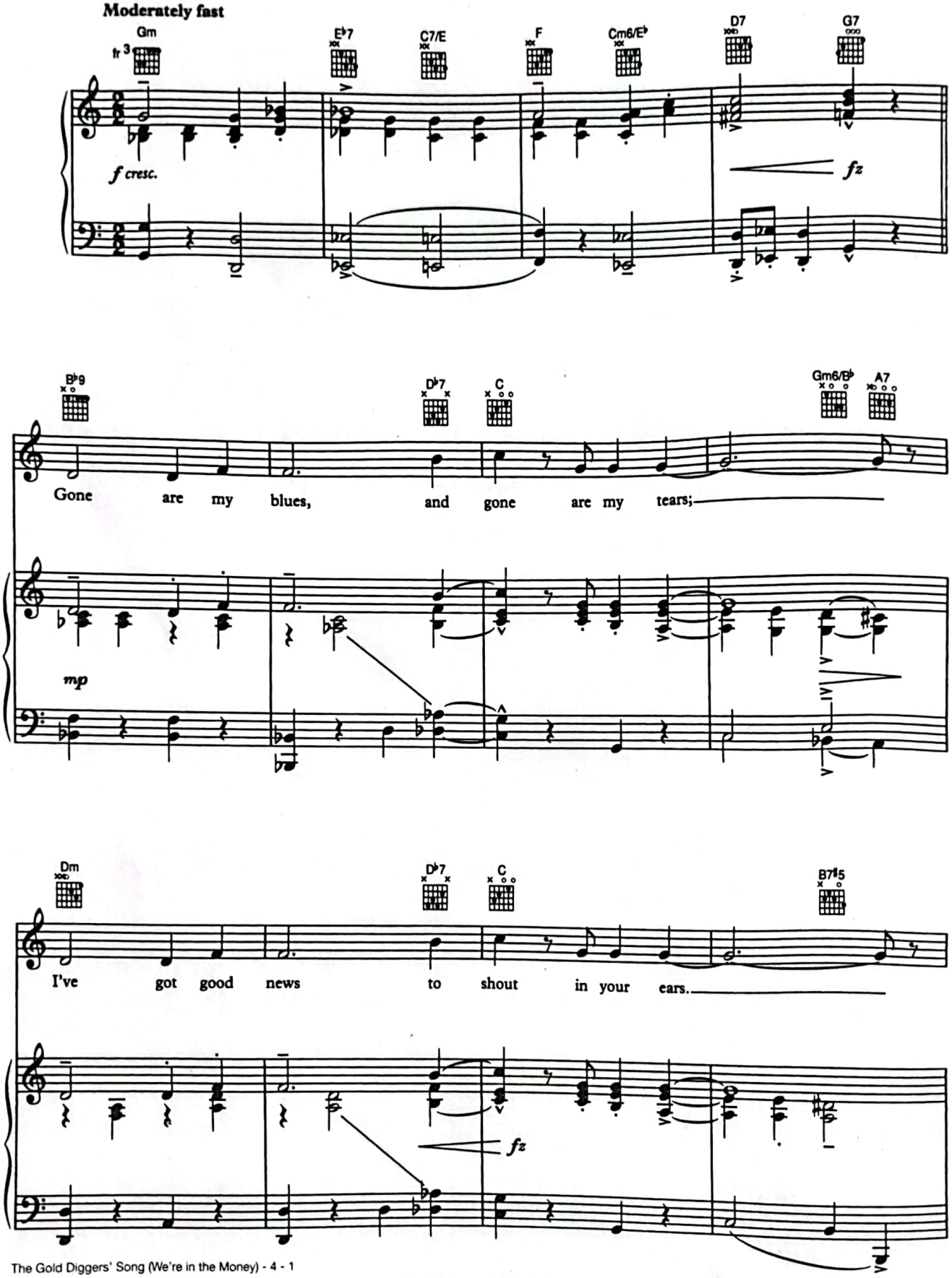

G7 C F6 C G7 C G° 2fr.
some-one and me. There'll be an or-gan play-ing,
G7 C G7 C G° 2fr. G Am G7
Friends and re-la-tions will stare, Say, can't you hear them say-ing, "Gee, what a peach of a pair!"
rall.
C F F+ Dm G7
SOME SUN-DAY MORN-ING we'll walk down the aisle, He'll / She'll be so ner-vous and
F C Dm G7 C E7 F F+ F6 C°
I'll try to smile, Things sure look ro-sy for some-one and me,
1. C G7 C Dm7 C Dm7 G7 2. C Dm7 C
SOME SUN-DAY MORN-ING, you'll see. see.

THE GOLD DIGGERS' SONG
(WE'RE IN THE MONEY)

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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Em Baug Em7 A7

The sil - ver dol - lar has re - turned to the fold, with

mf

G/D D7 G7 Dm7 G7

sil - ver you can turn your dreams to gold.

C Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7

We're in the mon - ey, we're in the mon - ey;

p-f

C C7♯5 (fr 3) F A♭7 (fr 4) C/G Dm7 G7 C G7

we've got a lot of what it takes to get a - long!

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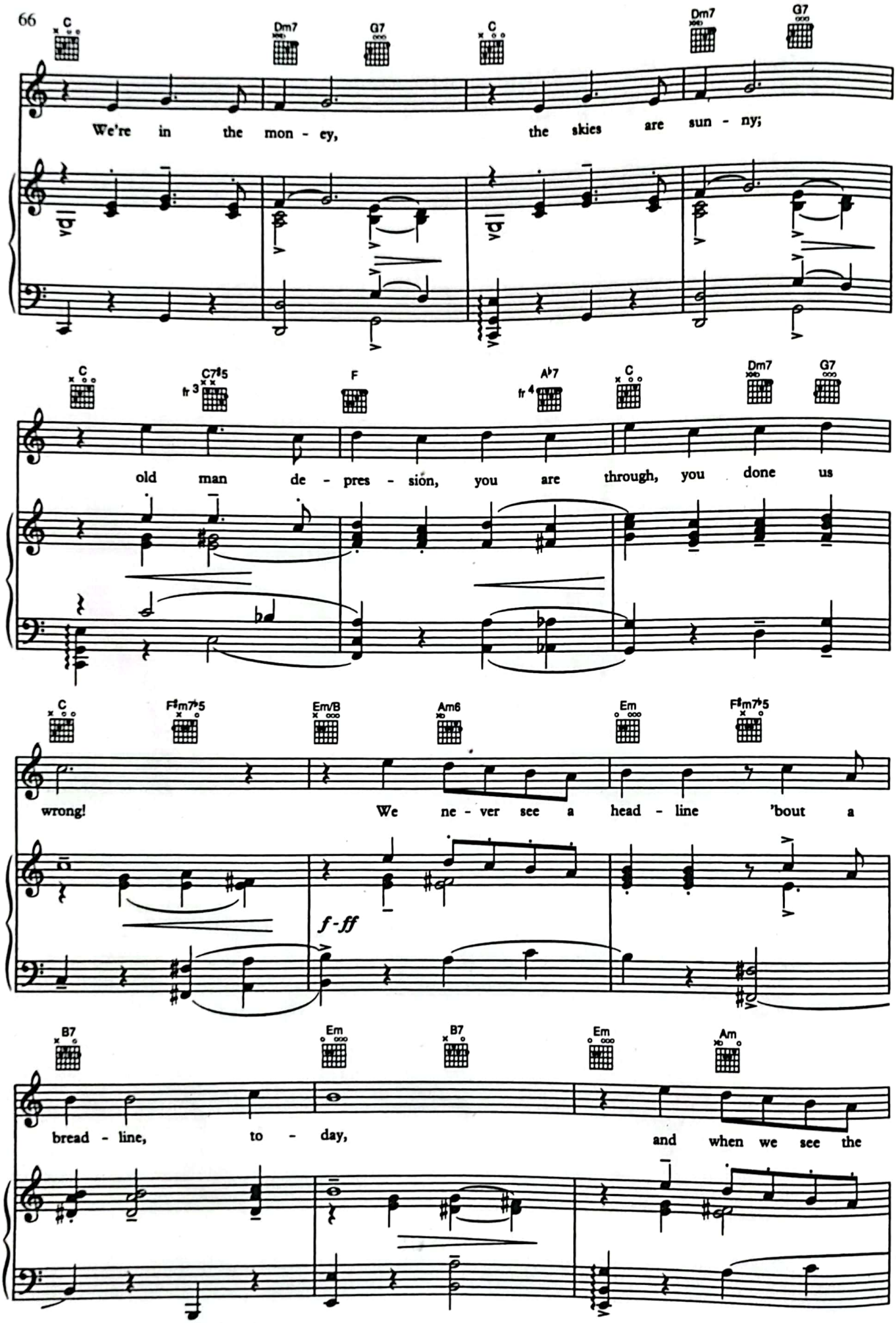
C
Dm7
G7
C
Dm7
G7
We're in the mon - ey, the skies are sun - ny;
C
C7♯5
fr 3
F
A♭7
fr 4
C
Dm7
G7
old man de - pres - sion, you are through, you done us
C
F♯m7♭5
Em/B
Am6
Em
F♯m7♭5
wrong! We ne - ver see a head - line 'bout a
f - ff
B7
Em
B7
Em
Am
bread - line, to - day, and when we see the

Em/B B♭7/A♭ A7/G A♭7/G♭ G7 C

land - lord, we can look that guy right in the eye. We're in the

p-f

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C C7♯5 (fr 3)

mon - ey, come on, my hon - ey, let's spend it,

F A♭7 (fr 4) C/G Dm7 G7 C G7 C

lend it, send it roll - ing a - long! -long!

1. 2.

fz

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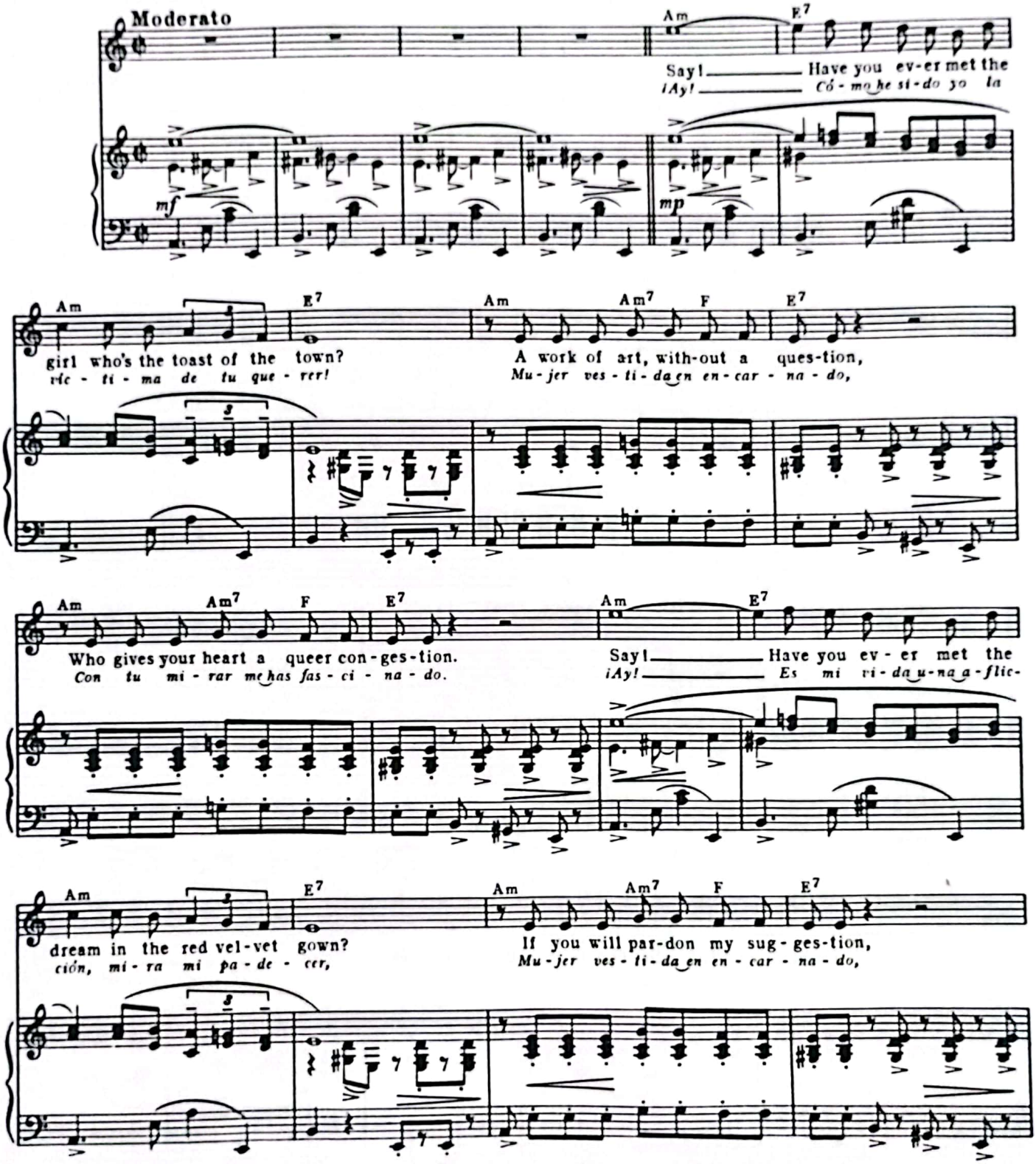
THE LADY IN RED
(QUERIDA MUJER)

Words by
MORT DIXON

Music by
ALLIE WRUBEL



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Am Am7 F E7 A E7 A E7

You'd bet-ter write her num-ber down. She's the gay young bird all the mag-a-zines fea-ture,

Que me has ro-ba-do el co-ra-zón. Tris-te vi-vo yo en mi so-le-dad, mi bien,

A E7 A E7 A E7 A

'pon my word, she's the zip-pi-est crea-ture, Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Mi do-lor pue-des tú cal-mar, be-lla mu-jer. ¡Ay!

A E7 A E7 A E7

Yeah! She's the Val-en-tine all the mov-ies are af-ter,

¡Ay! ¿Có-mo pue-des tú ig-no-rar mi pe-ti-ción?

A E7 A E7 A B♭

She won't sign 'cause she real-ly don't haf-ta, I de-clare.

Ten pie-dad y no me ha-gas su-frir más. ¡Ay de mi!

ff *sfz*

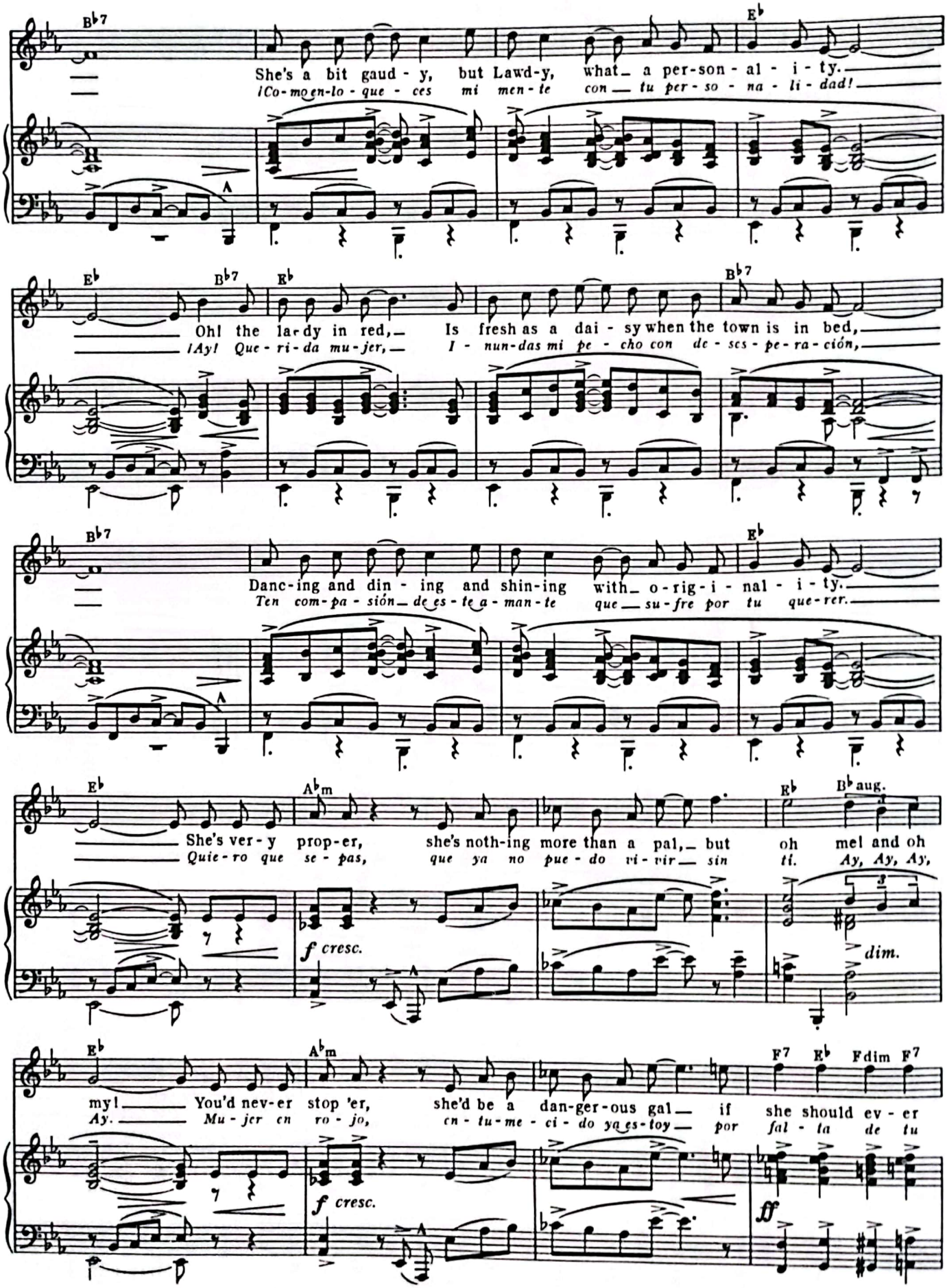
REFRAIN

B♭7 E♭ B♭7

Oh! the la-dy in red, The fel-lows are cra-zy for the la-dy in red.

¡Ay! Que-ri-da mu-jer, Au-men-tas mi pe-na y mi des-con-so-la-ción;

p-mf


B♭7
She's a bit gaud - y, but Lawd-y, what a per-son - al - i - ty.
¡Co-mo en-lo - que - ces mi men-te con tu per-so - na - li - dad!
E♭
Oh! the la-dy in red, Is fresh as a dai - sy when the town is in bed,
¡Ay! Que - ri - da mu - jer, I - nun-das mi pe - cho con de - seo - pe - ra - ción,
B♭7
Danc-ing and din - ing and shin-ing with o-rig-i - nal - i - ty.
Ten com-pa - sión de es - te a - man - te que su - fre por tu que - rer.
E♭
She's ver - y prop-er, she's noth-ing more than a pal, but oh mel and oh
Quie - ro que se - pas, que ya no pue - do vi - vir sin ti. Ay, Ay, Ay,
A♭m
B♭aug.
f cresc.
dim.
my! You'd nev-er stop 'er, she'd be a dan-ger-ous gal if she should ev - er
Ay. Mu - jer en ro - jo, en - tu - me - ci - do ya es-toy por fal - ta de tu
F7
Fdim
ff

B♭7 Fm7 B♭7 E♭

meet the right guy.— Oh! the la-dy in red,— The fel-lows are cra - zy for the
dul - ce que - rer.— ¡Ay! Que - ri - da mu - jer,— Di - si - pa el do - lor— con un po -

mf

B♭7

la - dy in red.—
qui - to de a - mor.—

Is she a stud - y, oh! bud-dy, what— a per-son-
En tus re - ga - zos qui - sie - ra de— fe - li - ci -

1. E♭ B♭7 B♭7 2. E♭ E♭7

al - i - ty.—(She's got vi - tal - i - ty.)— Oh! the al - i - ty,— She's got vi - tal - i - ty.— Say!—
dad go - zar.— (Dá - me tu a - mor, mu - jer.)— ¡Ay! Que- dad go - zar.— Dá - me tu a - mor, mu - jer.— ¡Ay!—

f *f poco a poco cresc.* *ff* *sfz*

Am E7 Am E7

Have you ev - er met the girl who's the toast of the town?
¡Có - mo he si - do yo la víc - ti - ma de tu que - rer!

mf

Am Am7 F E7 A E7 A

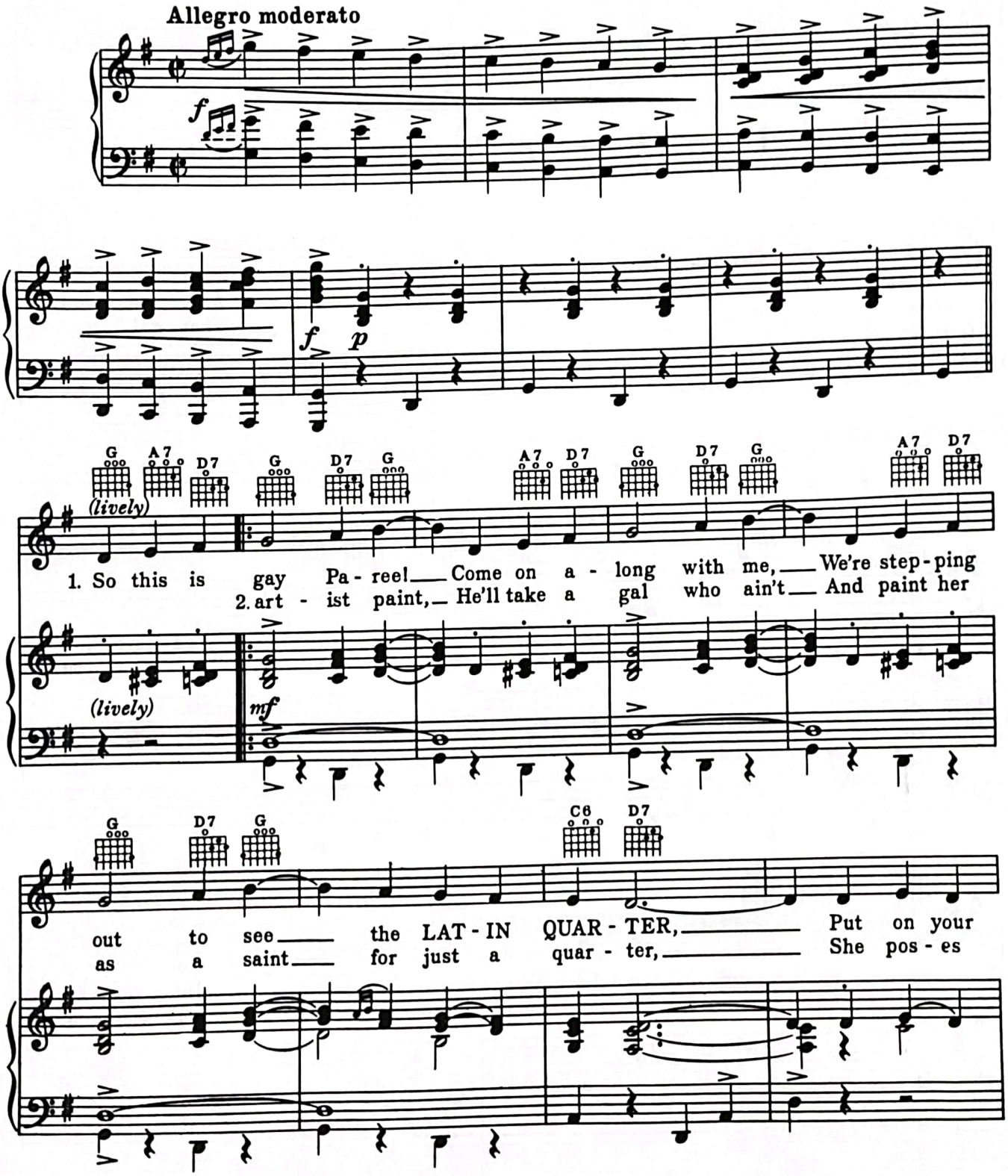
A work of art with-out a ques-tion, You'd bet-ter write her num-ber down.
Mu-jer ves-ti-da en en-car-na - do, Que me has ro - ba - do el co - ra - zón.

f *ff*

THE LATIN QUARTER

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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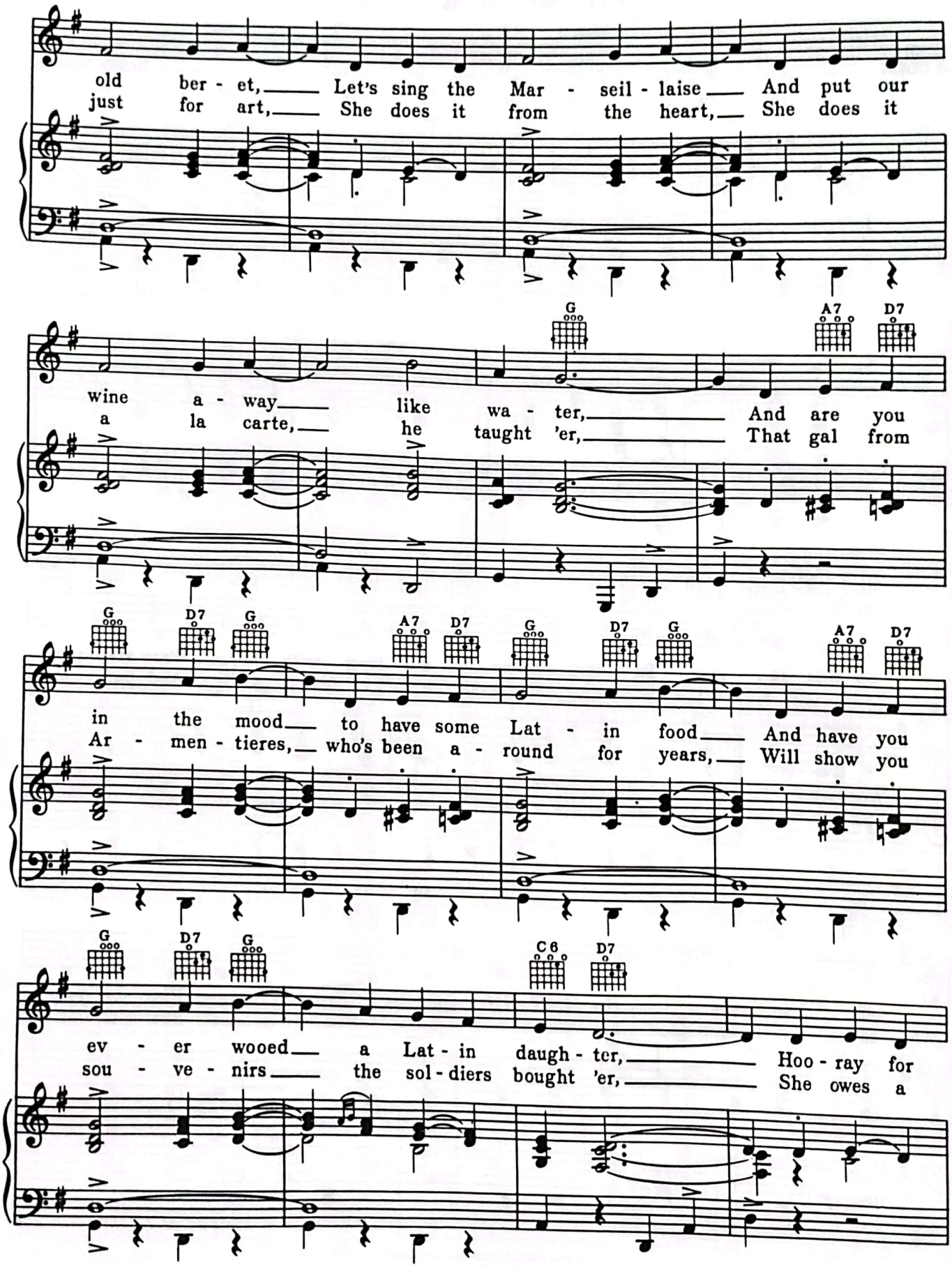
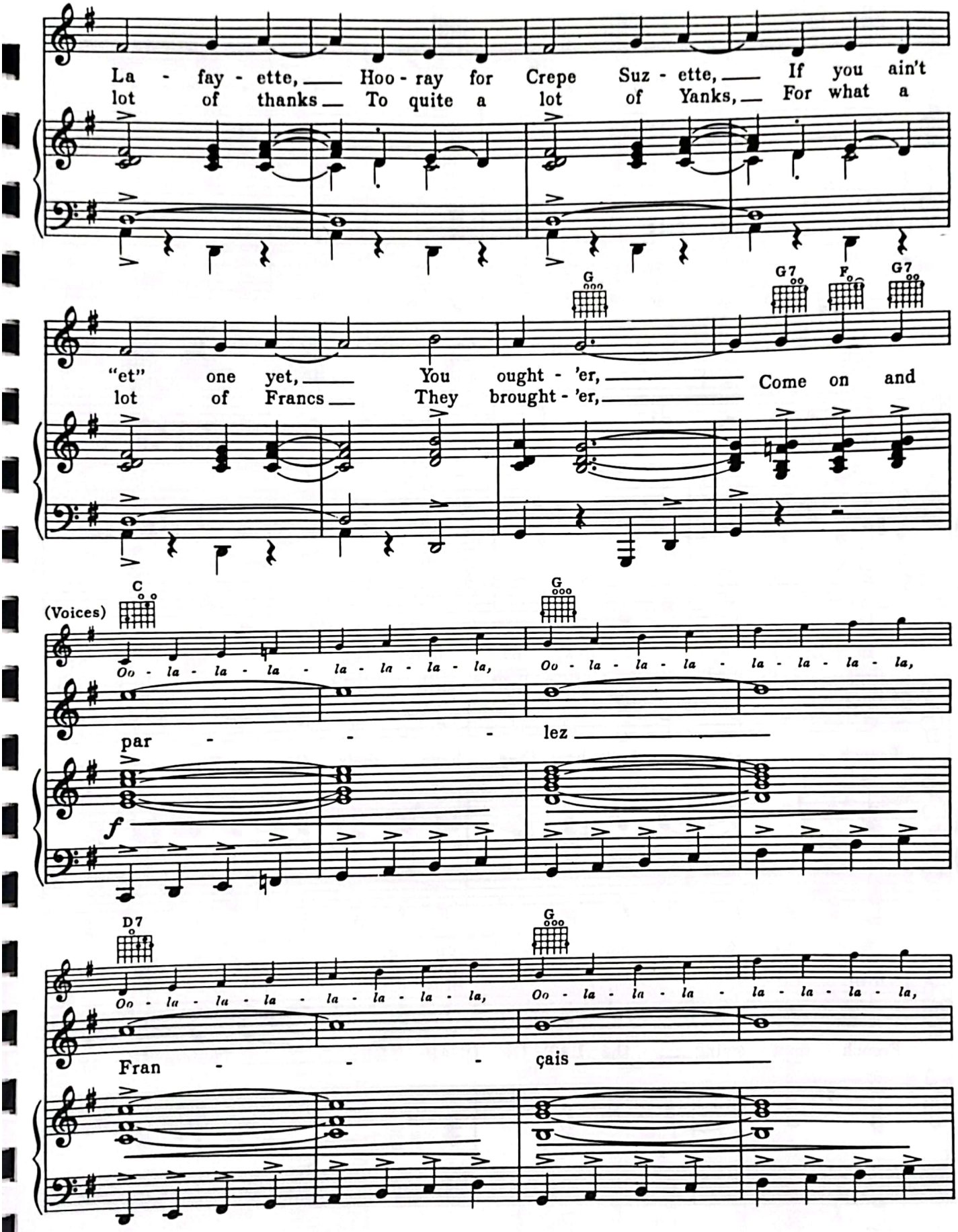
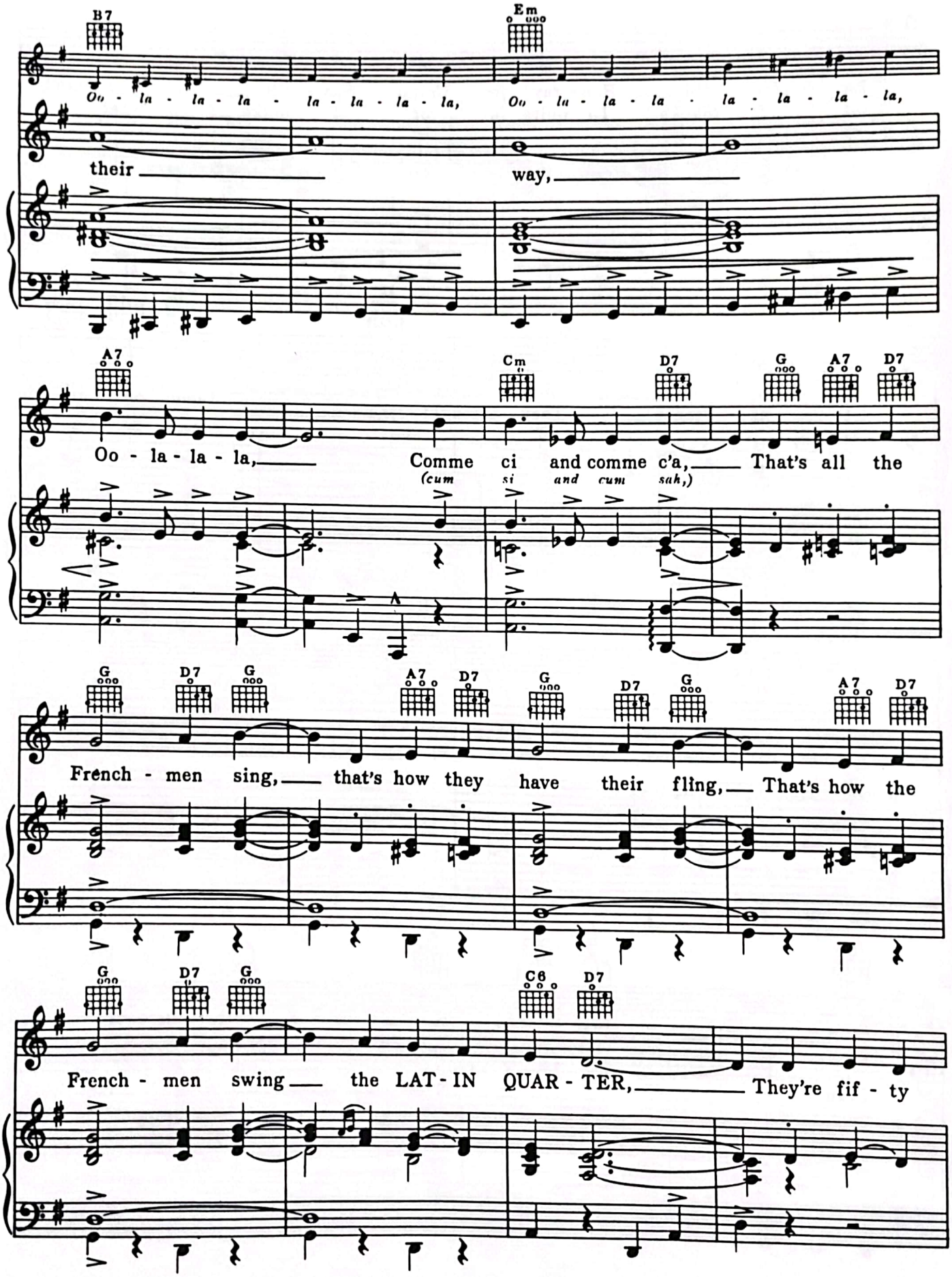
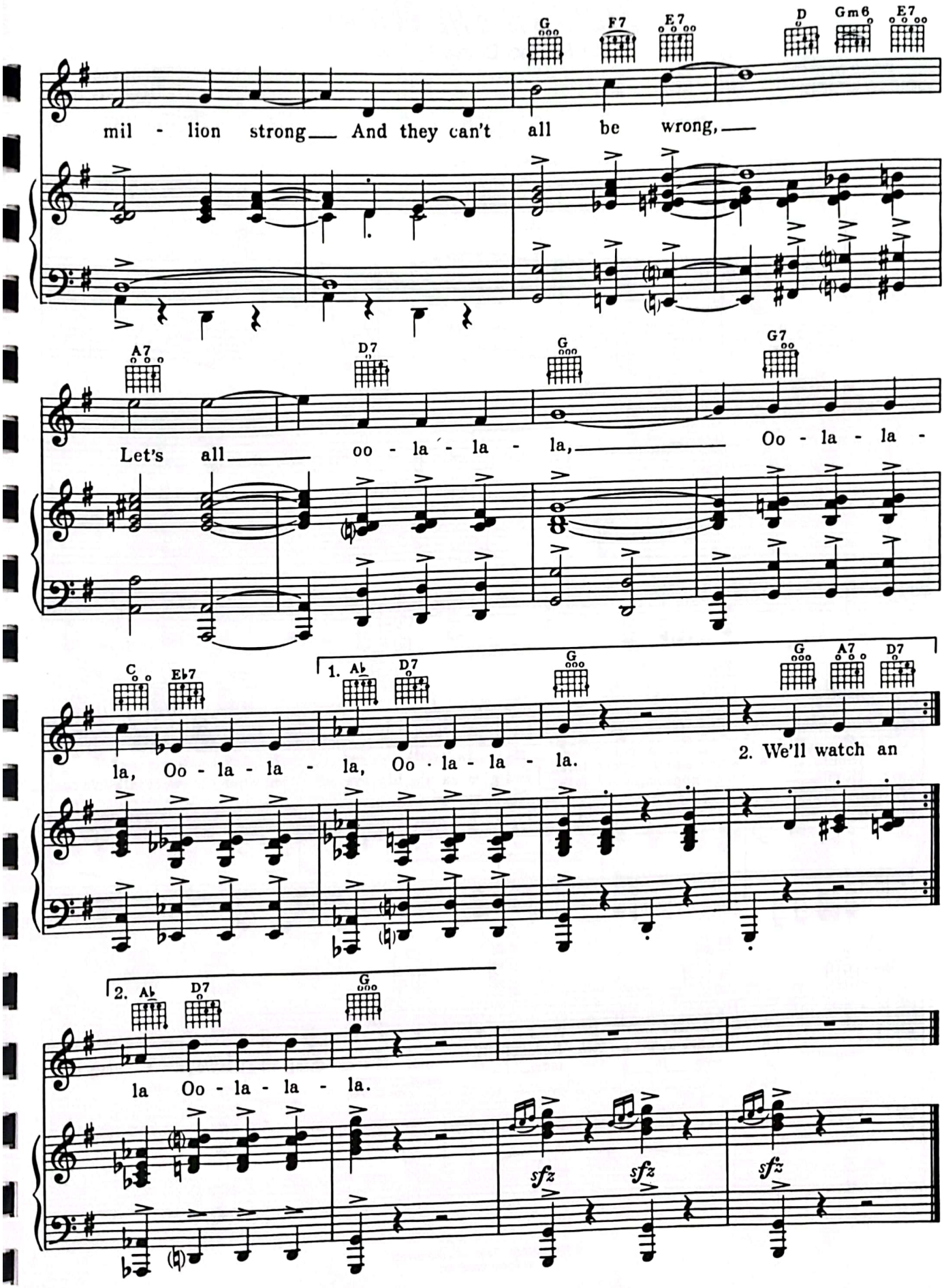

old ber - et, Let's sing the Mar - seil - laise And put our
just for art, She does it from the heart, She does it
G A7 D7
wine a - way like wa - ter, And are you
a la carte, he taught 'er, That gal from
G D7 G A7 D7 G D7 G A7 D7
in the mood to have some Lat - in food And have you
Ar - men - tieres, who's been a - round for years, Will show you
G D7 G C6 D7
ev - er wooed a Lat - in daugh - ter, Hoo - ray for
sou - ve - nirs the sol - diers bought 'er, She owes a

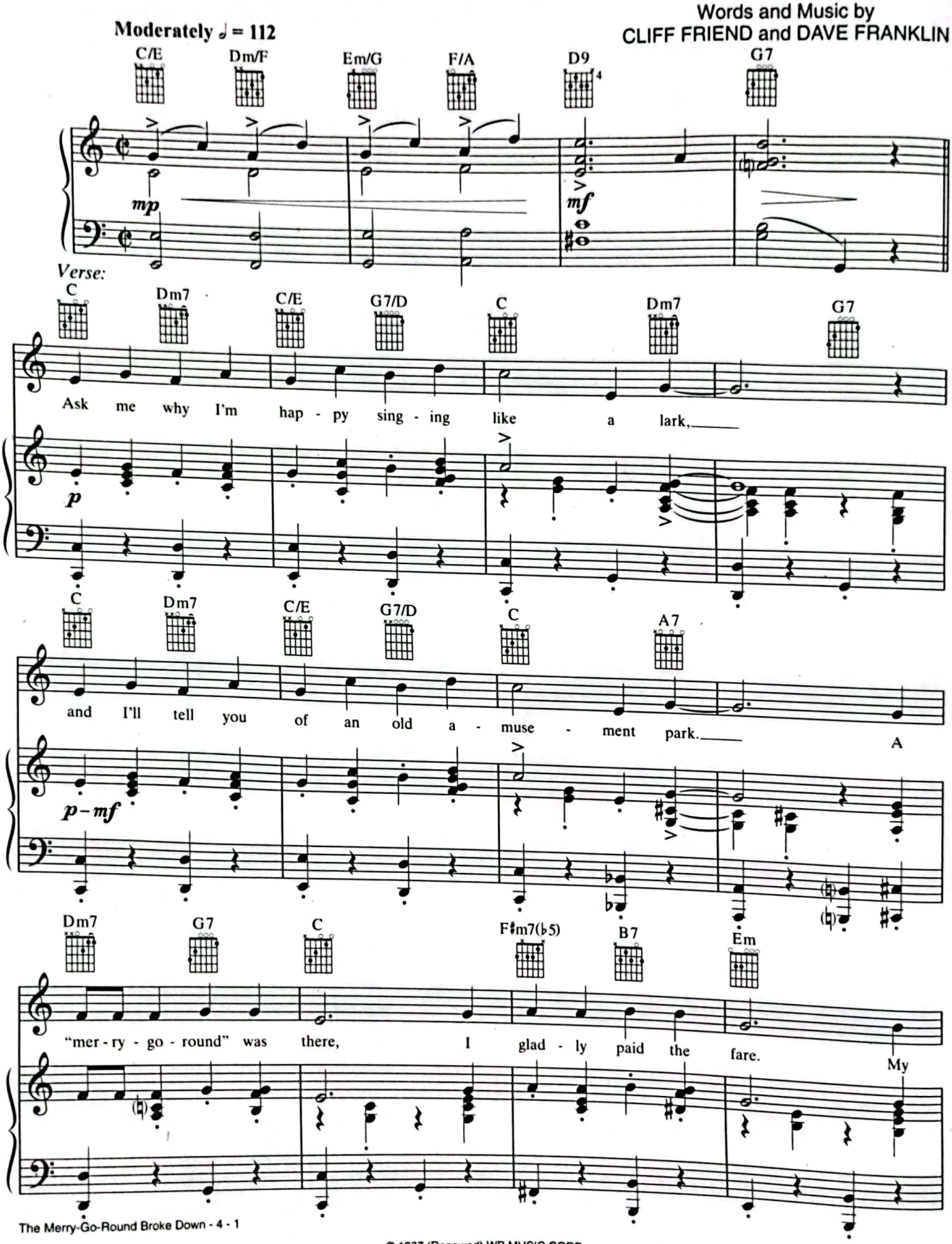

La - fay - ette, Hoo - ray for Crepe Suz - ette, If you ain't
lot of thanks To quite a lot of Yanks, For what a
G
G7
F
G7
"et" one yet, You ought - 'er, Come on and
lot of Francs They brought - 'er,
(Voices)
C
G
Oo - la - la - la - la - la - la - la, Oo - la - la - la - la - la - la - la,
par - - - lez
f
D7
G
Oo - la - la - la - la - la - la - la, Oo - la - la - la - la - la - la - la,
Fran - - - çais


B7
Em
Oo - la - la - la - la - la - la - la, Oo - la - la - la - la - la - la - la,
their way,
A7
Cm
D7
G
A7
D7
Oo - la - la - la, Comme ci and comme c'a, That's all the
(cum si and cum sah,)
G
D7
G
A7
D7
G
D7
G
A7
D7
French - men sing, that's how they have their fling, That's how the
G
D7
G
C6
D7
French - men swing the LAT - IN QUAR - TER, They're fif - ty


G F7 E7 D Gm6 E7
mil - lion strong And they can't all be wrong,
A7 D7 G G7
Let's all oo - la - la - la, Oo - la - la -
C E♭7 1. A♭ D7 G G A7 D7
la, Oo - la - la - la, Oo - la - la - la.
2. We'll watch an
2. A♭ D7 G
la Oo - la - la - la.
sfz sfz sfz

THE MERRY-GO-ROUND BROKE DOWN

Words and Music by
CLIFF FRIEND and DAVE FRANKLIN



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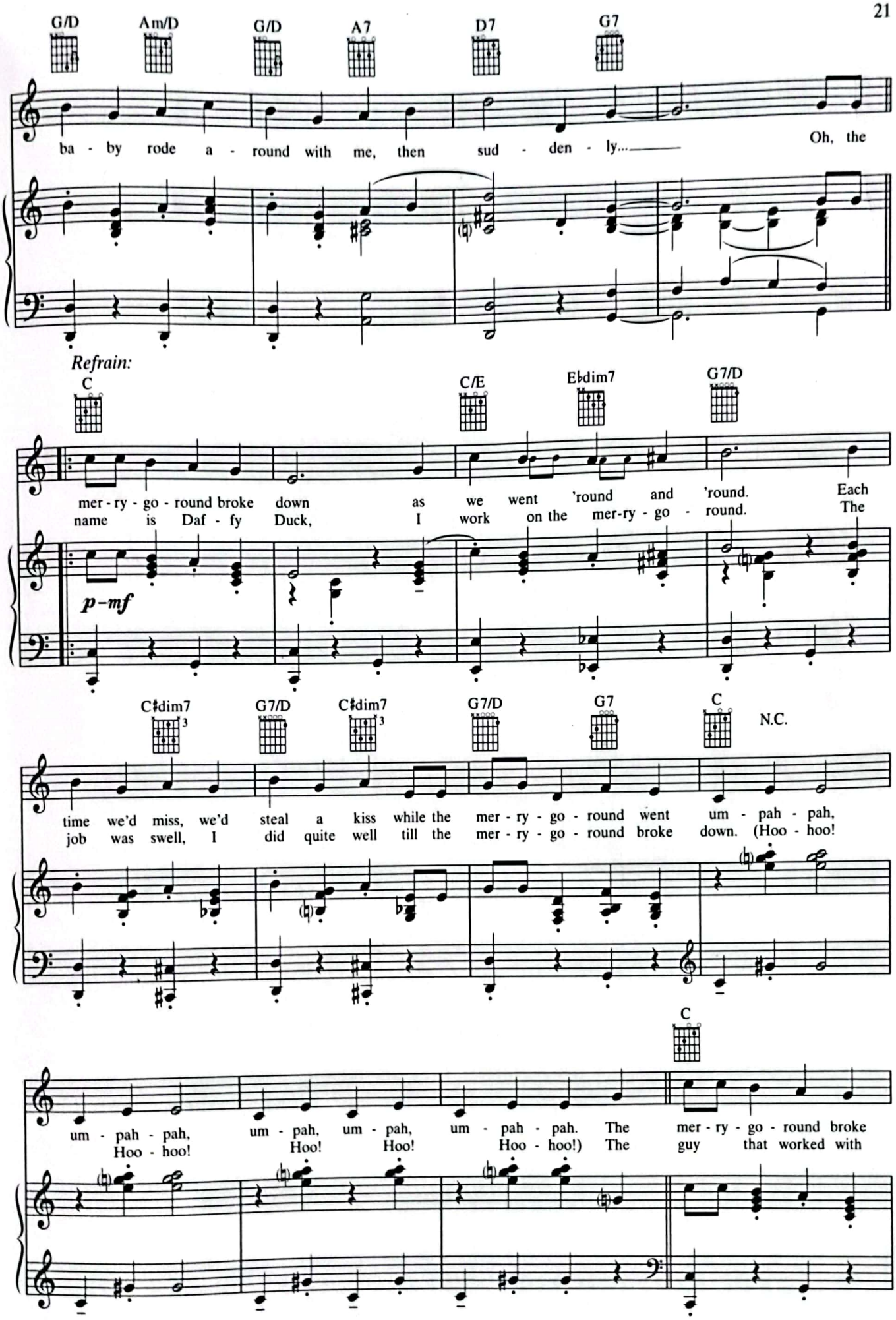
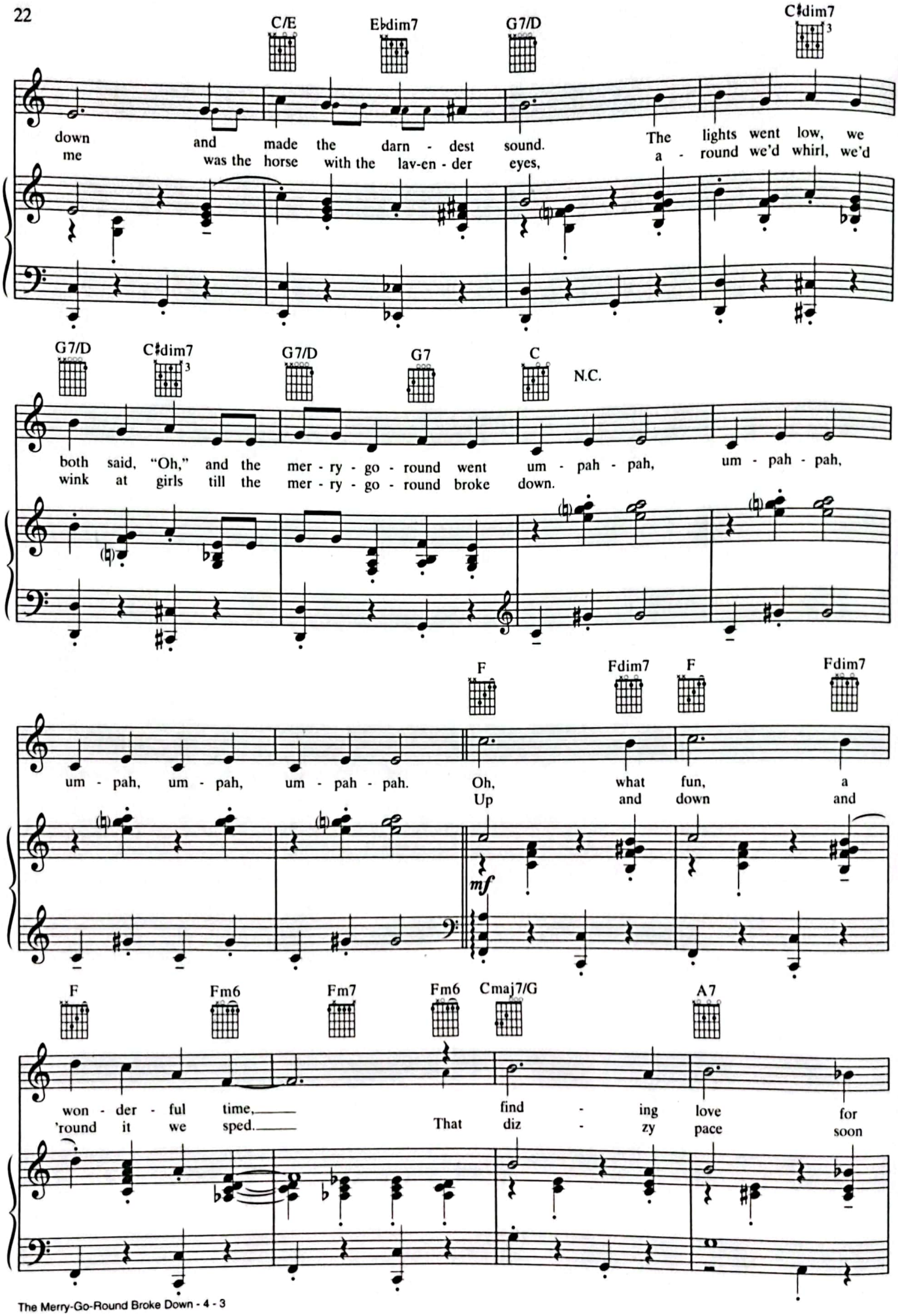

G/D
Am/D
G/D
A7
D7
G7
ba - by rode a - round with me, then sud - den - ly.... Oh, the
Refrain:
C
C/E
E♭dim7
G7/D
mer - ry - go - round broke down as we went 'round and 'round. Each
name is Daf - fy Duck, I work on the mer-ry - go - round. The
p–mf
C♯dim7
G7/D
C♯dim7
G7/D
G7
C
N.C.
time we'd miss, we'd steal a kiss while the mer - ry - go - round went um - pah - pah,
job was swell, I did quite well till the mer - ry - go - round broke down. (Hoo - hoo!
C
um - pah - pah, um - pah, um - pah, um - pah - pah. The mer - ry - go - round broke
Hoo - hoo! Hoo! Hoo! Hoo - hoo!) The guy that worked with

CamScanner


C/E
E♭dim7
G7/D
C♯dim7
down me
and was the
made the darn - dest horse with the lav-en - der
sound. eyes,
The a - round
lights went low, we we'd whirl, we'd
G7/D
C♯dim7
G7/D
G7
C
N.C.
both said, "Oh," wink at
and the girls till the
mer - ry - go - round went mer - ry - go - round broke
um - pah - pah, down.
um - pah - pah,
F
Fdim7
F
Fdim7
um - pah, um - pah, um - pah - pah.
Oh, Up
what and
fun, down
a and
mf
F
Fm6
Fm7
Fm6
Cmaj7/G
A7
won - der - ful time,
'round it we sped.
That
find - ing diz - zy
love pace
for soon

D7 G7 G7sus G7 C

on - ly a dime!___ The mer - ry - go - round broke down, but
went to my head.___ Now you know why I'm diz - zy and

mp

E♭dim7 G7/D C♯dim7 G7/D C♯dim7

you don't see me frown. Things turned out fine and now she's mine, 'cause the
do the things I do. I am a screw and you'd be, too, if the

G7/D G7 C N.C.

mer - ry - go - round went um - pah - pah, um - pah - pah, um - pah, um - pah,
mer - ry - go - round broke down. (Hoo - hoo! Hoo - hoo! Hoo - hoo - Hoo - hoo -

1.2. 3.

D7 G7 C C

um - pah - pah. The mer - ry - go - round broke down. Oh, the down.
Hoo - hoo - Hoo!) Yes, the mer - ry - go - round broke down. **Daffy Duck:** My

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THE MICHIGAN RAG

By MICHAEL MALTESE

Moderate rag (♩ = 84) (♫ = ♩³♪)

C7 Gm7/D C7 F

Ev - 'ry - bod - y do the Mich - i - gan rag.

F7 Cdim7 C7 Gm7/D C7

Ev - 'ry - bod - y likes the Mich - i - gan

F F7 E♭7 D7

rag. Ev - 'ry Mame and

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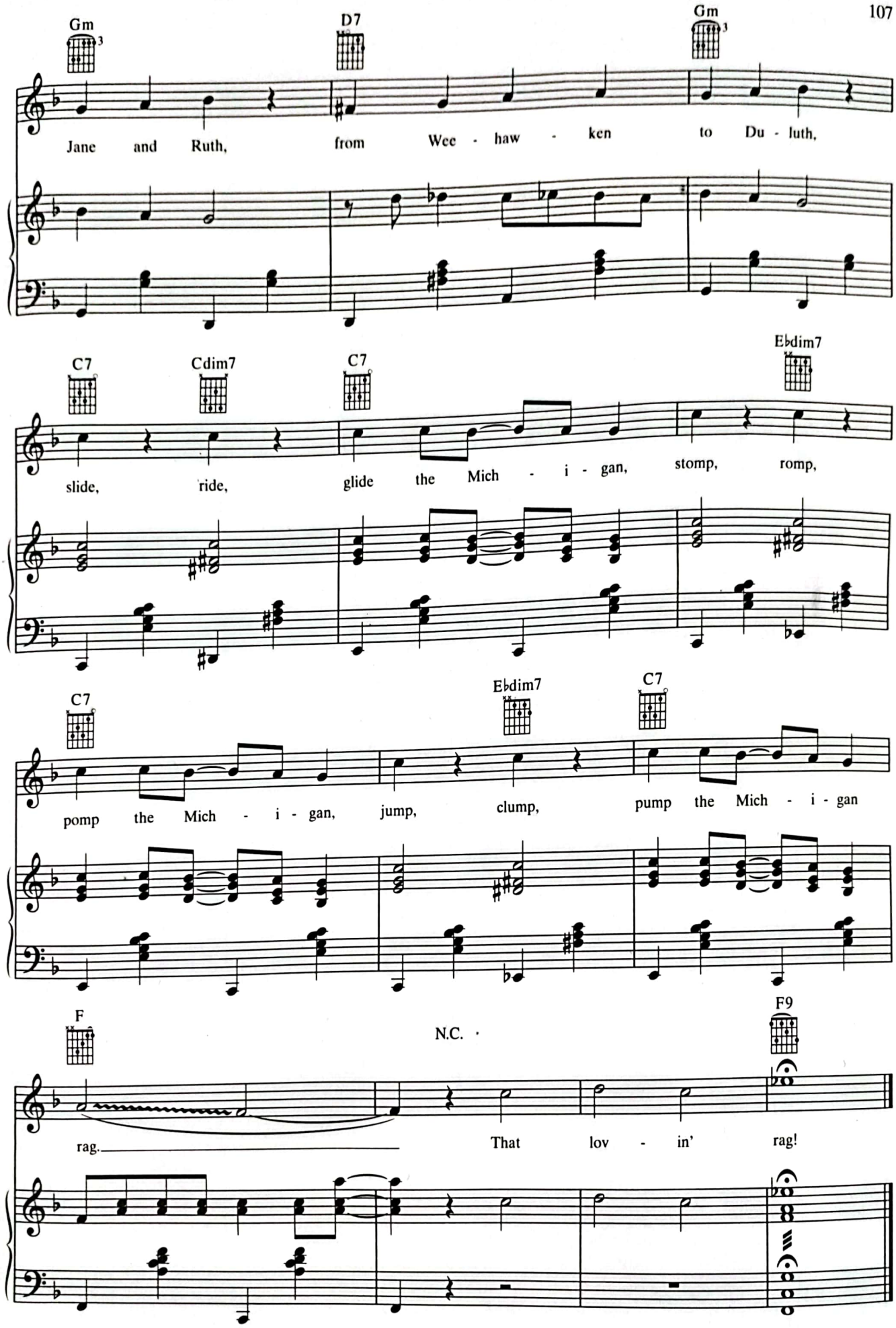
Gm
D7
Gm
Jane and Ruth, from Wee - haw - ken to Du - luth,
C7
Cdim7
C7
E♭dim7
slide, ride, glide the Mich - i - gan, stomp, romp,
C7
E♭dim7
C7
pomp the Mich - i - gan, jump, clump, pump the Mich - i - gan
F
N.C.
F9
rag. That lov - in' rag!

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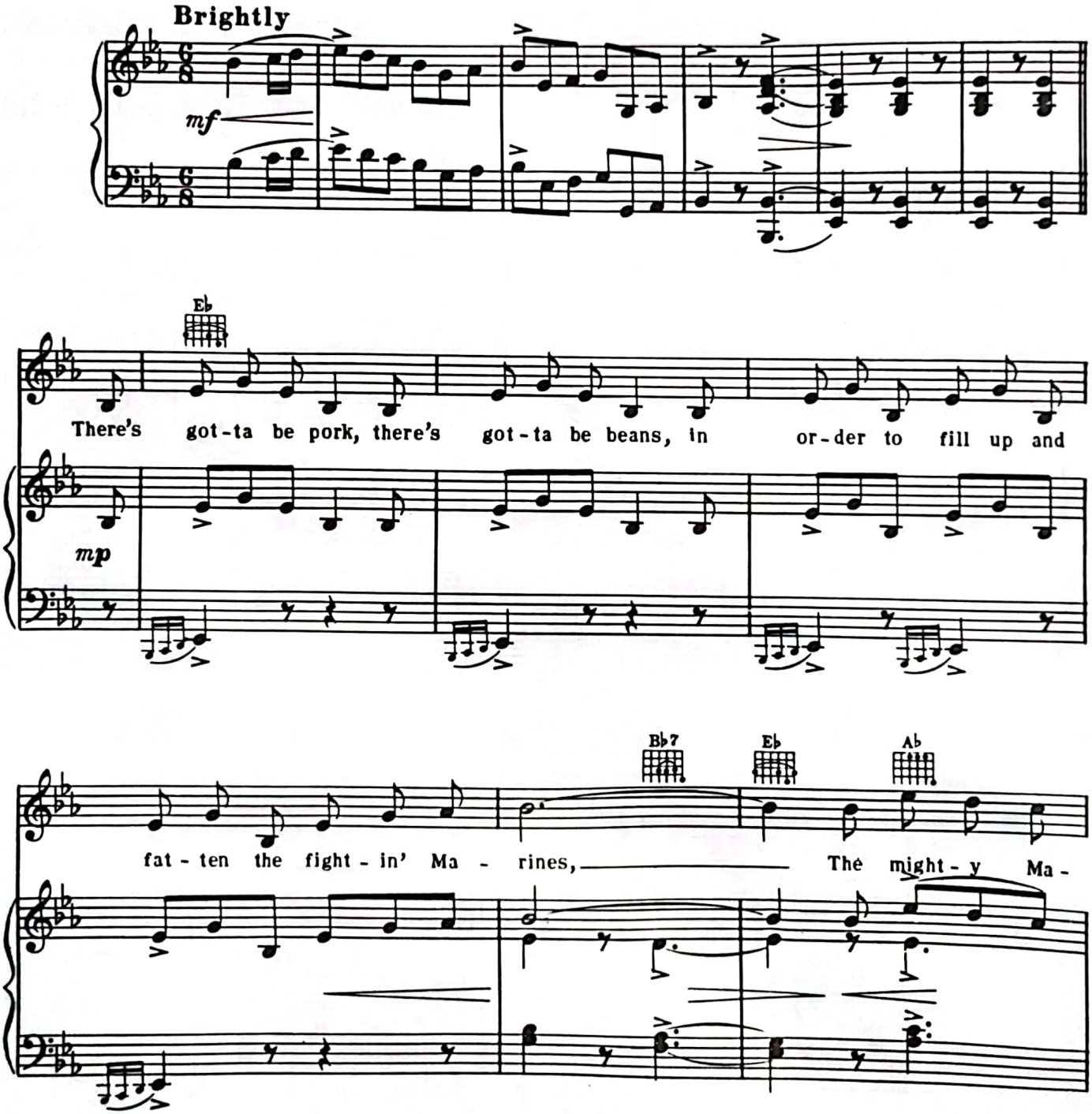
THE SONG OF THE MARINES
(WE'RE SHOVIN' RIGHT OFF AGAIN)

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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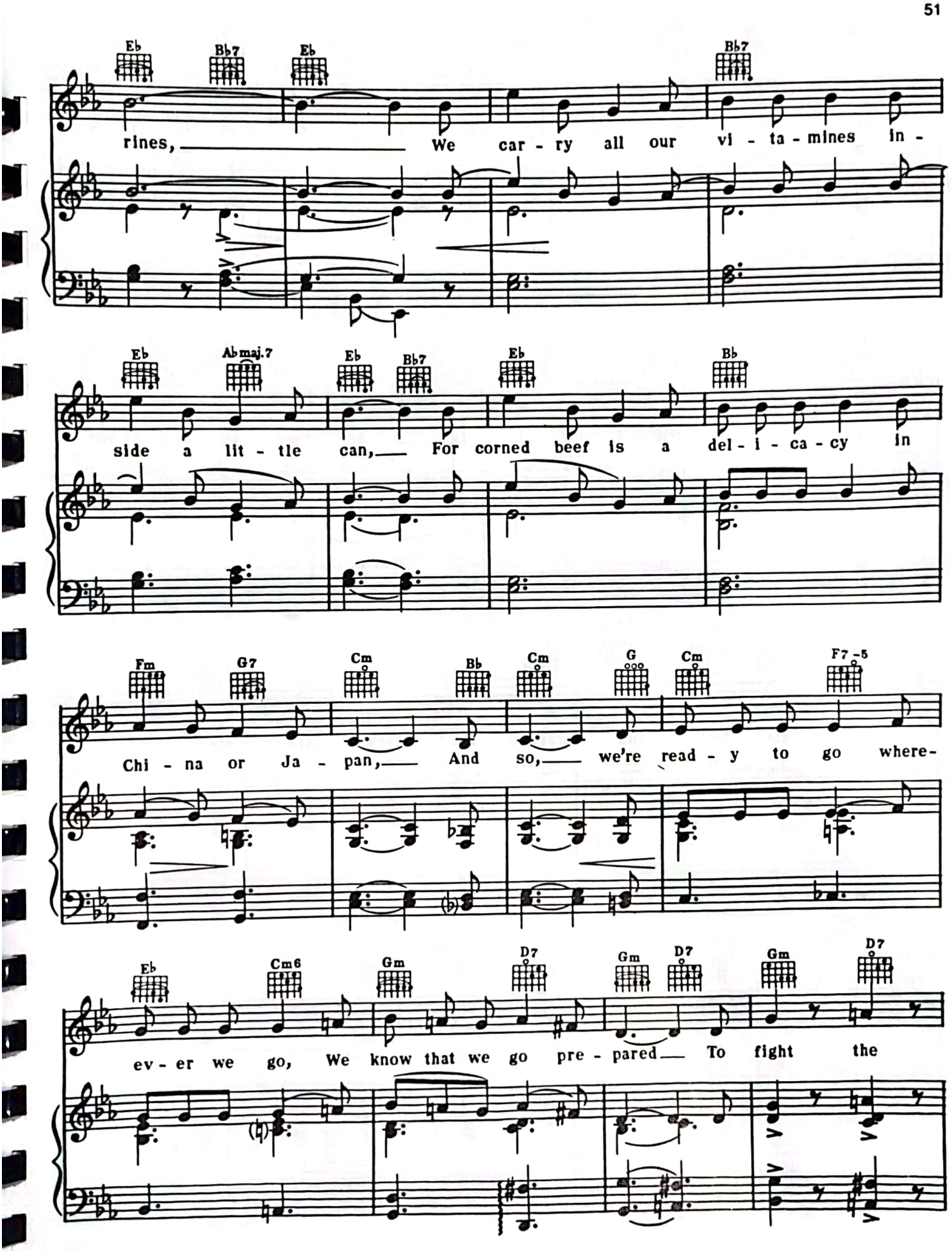

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7
rines, We car - ry all our vi - ta - mines in -
Eb Abmaj.7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb
side a lit - tle can, For corned beef is a del - i - ca - cy in
Fm G7 Cm Bb Cm G Cm F7-5
Chi - na or Ja - pan, And so, we're read - y to go where-
Eb Cm6 Gm D7 Gm D7 Gm D7
ev - er we go, We know that we go pre - pared To fight the

Gm C7-5 Bb F7 Bb Eb

foe or see that we keep 'em scared, On land we al - ways

Bb7 Eb Ab maj. 7 Eb Cm G Cm G dim.

rit.

land a bit of fem - i - nin - i - ty, And then we hear the

rit.

Fm C Ab6 F7-5 Eb Bb7 Eb

a tempo

bu - gle blow, and where the heck are we?

a tempo

REFRAIN

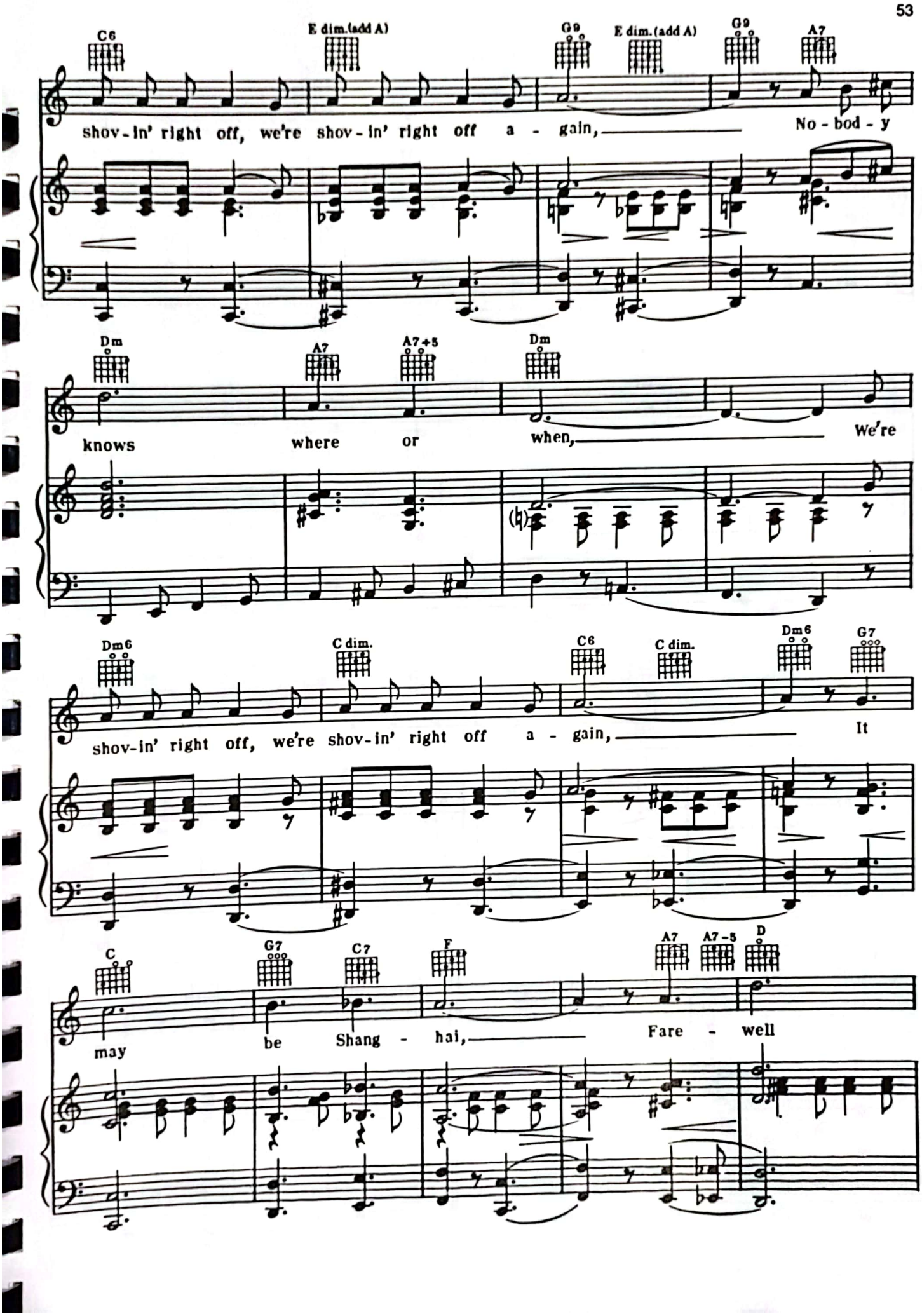
G7 C G7 G7 (add E) C

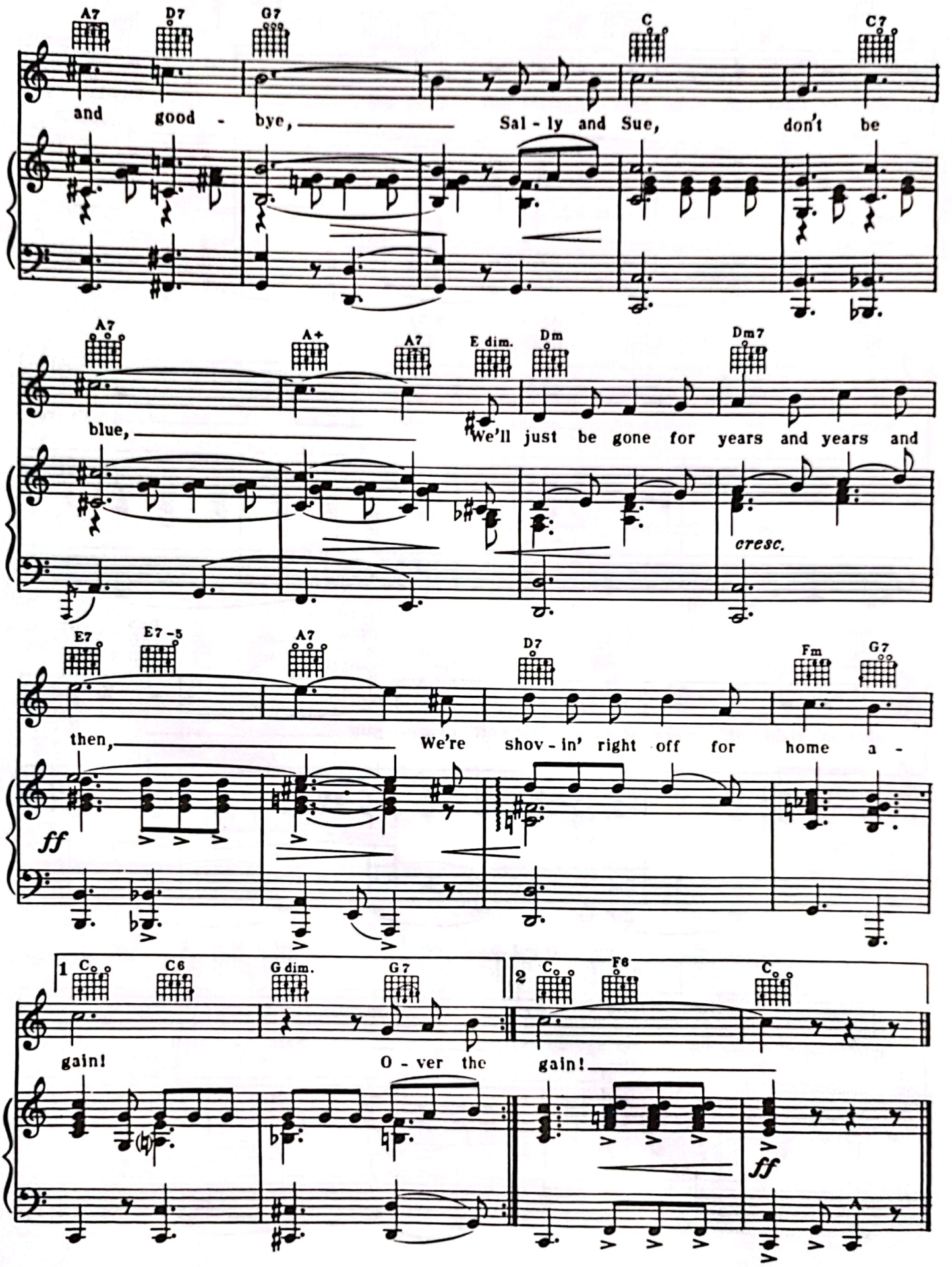
(*Lively*)

O - ver the sea let's go, men! We're

(*Lively*)

p-f


C6
E dim.(add A)
G9
E dim.(add A)
G9
A7
shov-in' right off, we're shov-in' right off a - gain, No - bod - y
Dm
A7
A7+5
Dm
knows where or when, We're
Dm6
C dim.
C6
C dim.
Dm6
G7
shov-in' right off, we're shov-in' right off a - gain, It
C
G7
C7
F
A7
A7-5
D
may be Shang - hai, Fare - well


A7 D7 G7 C C7
and good - bye, Sal - ly and Sue, don't be
A7 A+ A7 E dim. Dm Dm7
blue, We'll just be gone for years and years and
cresc.
E7 E7-5 A7 D7 Fm G7
then, We're shov - in' right off for home a -
ff
1 C C6 G dim. G7
gain! O - ver the
2 C F6 C
gain!
ff

THE TOY TRUMPET

Words by
SIDNEY D. MITCHELL and LEW POLLACK

Music by
RAYMOND SCOTT

Moderately

mf

Eb (3rd fret) Fm Eb/G (3rd fret) Ab (4th fret)

Have you heard, have you heard, there's a

Eb/G (3rd fret) Ab (4th fret) Eb/G (3rd fret) Bb7 Eb (3rd fret) Fm

new toot - er in, with the tin - pan pa-rade? Pass the word, pass the

Eb/G (3rd fret) Ab (4th fret) Eb/G (3rd fret) Cb Bb7 Eb (3rd fret) Cm (3rd fret) G7/D

word, 'cause it's some toy trum - pet bri - gade. Come a - long, come a -

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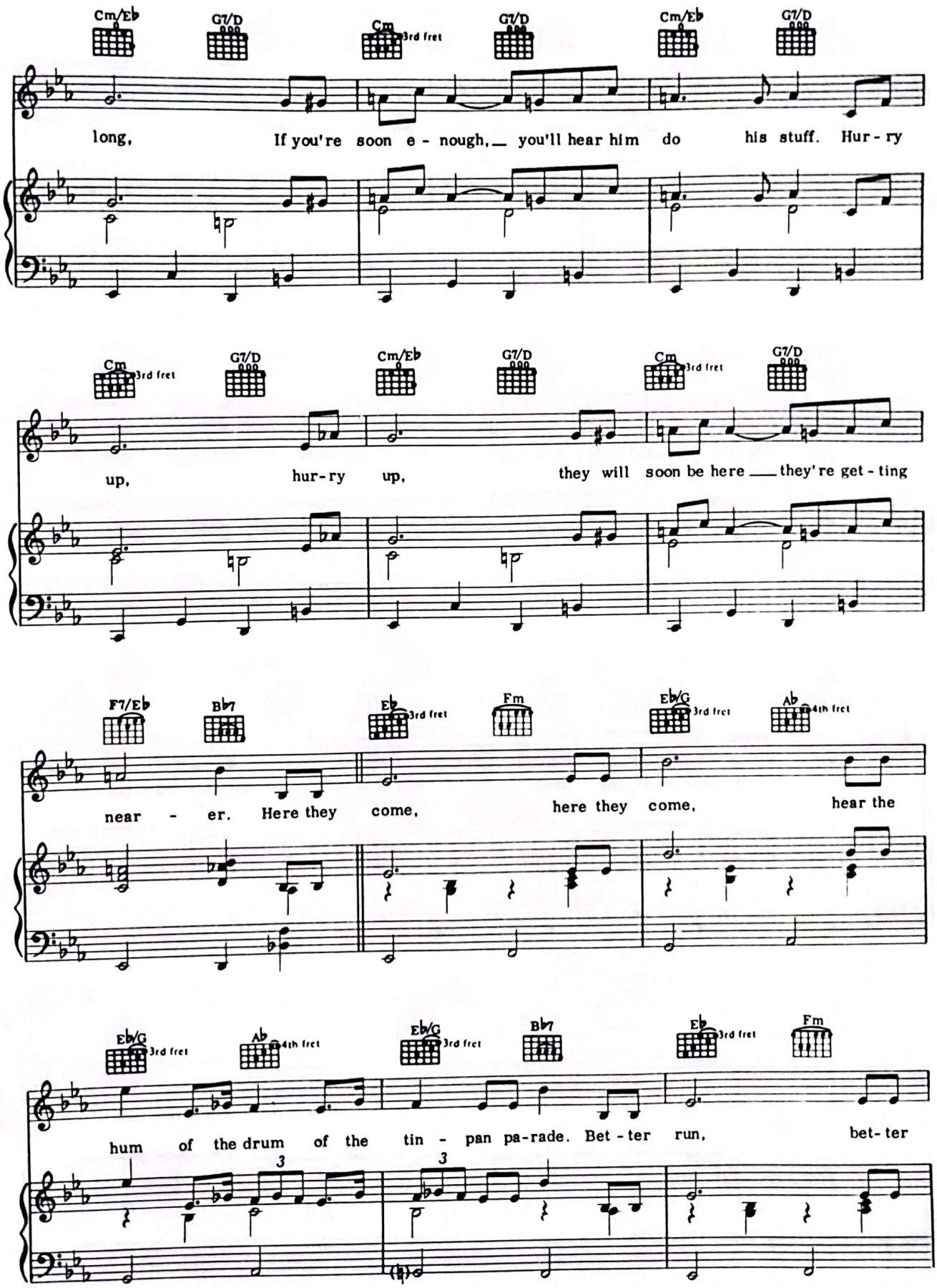
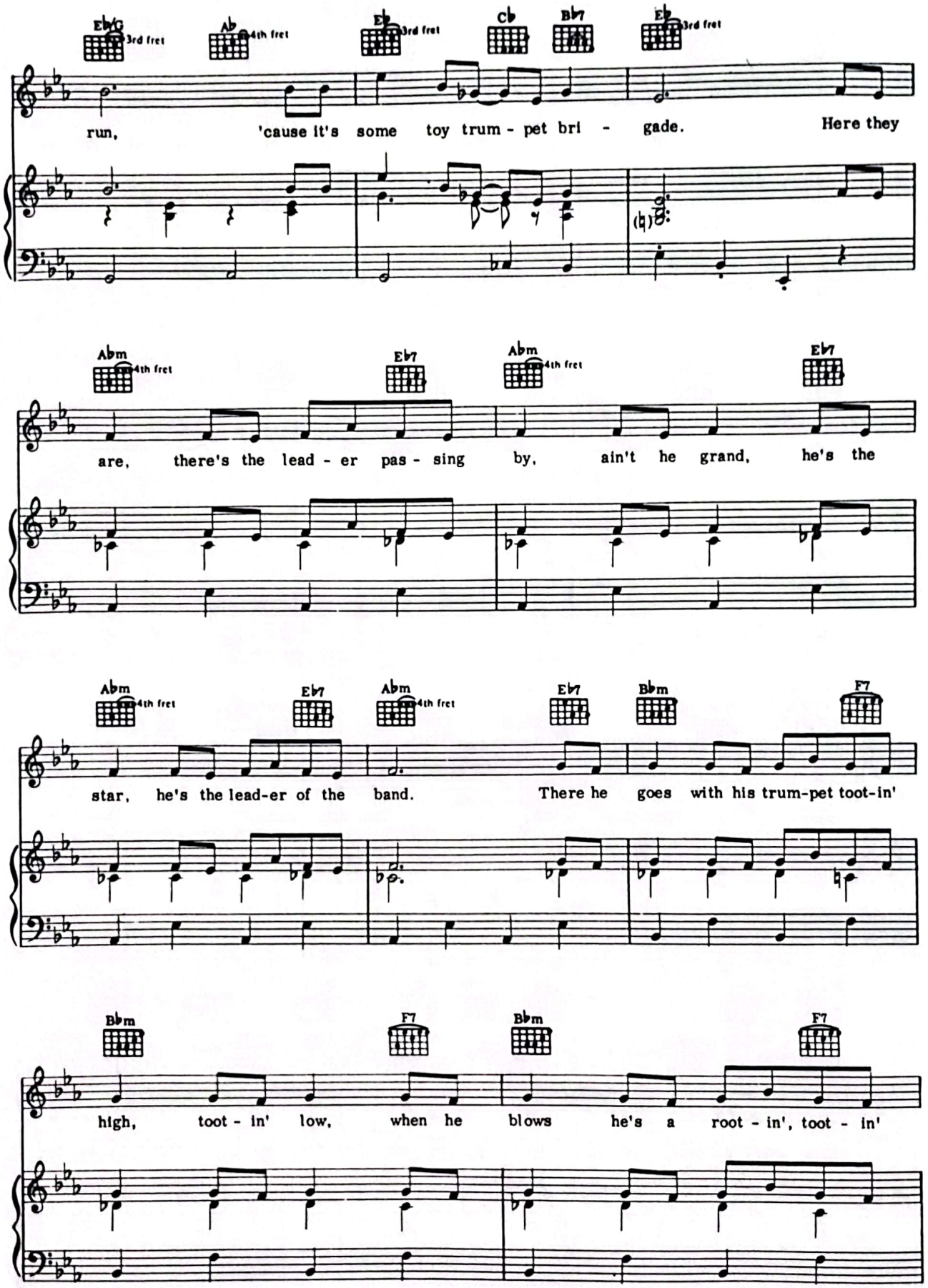
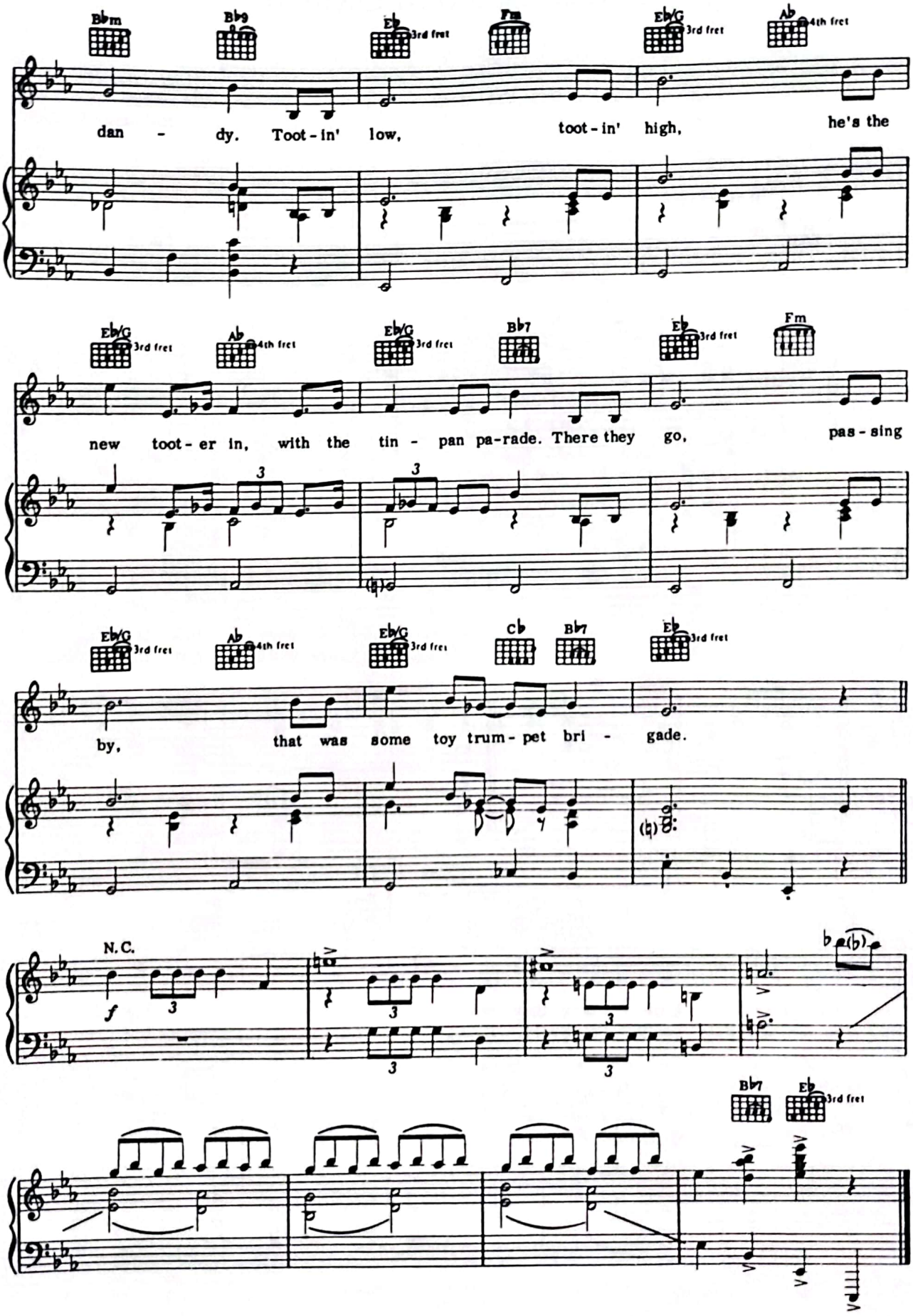
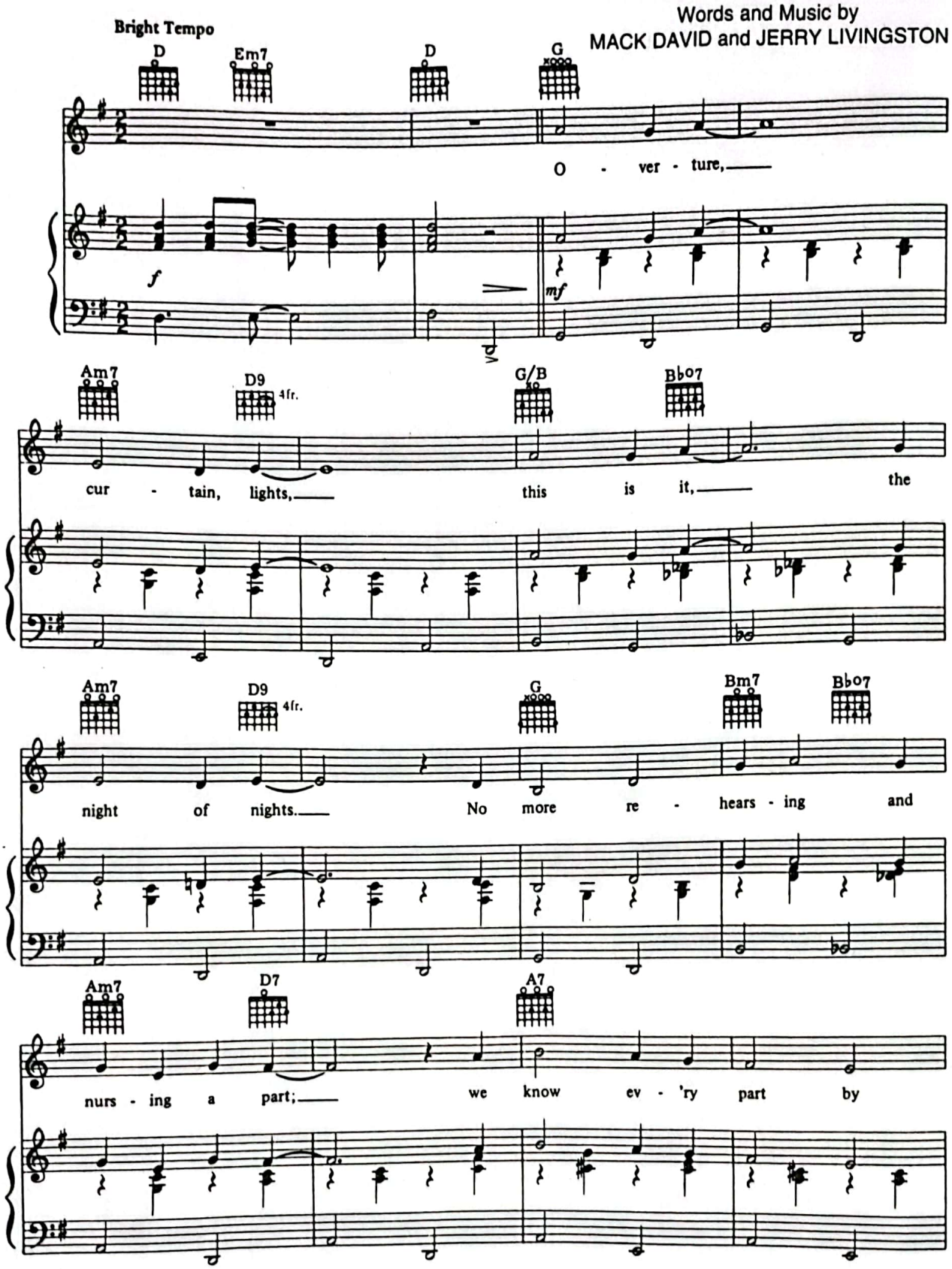

Cm/E♭
G7/D
Cm
3rd fret
G7/D
Cm/E♭
G7/D
long, If you're soon e - nough, you'll hear him do his stuff. Hur - ry
Cm
3rd fret
G7/D
Cm/E♭
G7/D
Cm
3rd fret
G7/D
up, hur-ry up, they will soon be here they're get - ting
F7/E♭
B♭7
E♭
3rd fret
Fm
E♭/G
3rd fret
A♭
4th fret
near - er. Here they come, here they come, hear the
E♭/G
3rd fret
A♭
4th fret
E♭/G
3rd fret
B♭7
E♭
3rd fret
Fm
hum of the drum of the tin - pan pa-rade. Bet - ter run, bet- ter
3
3


Eb/G 3rd fret
Ab 4th fret
Eb 3rd fret
Cb
Bb7
Eb 3rd fret
run, 'cause it's some toy trum - pet bri - gade. Here they
Abm 4th fret
Eb7
Abm 4th fret
Eb7
are, there's the lead - er pas - sing by, ain't he grand, he's the
Abm 4th fret
Eb7
Abm 4th fret
Eb7
Bbm
F7
star, he's the lead-er of the band. There he goes with his trum-pet toot-in'
Bbm
F7
Bbm
F7
high, toot - in' low, when he blows he's a root - in', toot - in'


B♭m
B♭9
E♭ 3rd fret
Fm
E♭/G 3rd fret
A♭ 4th fret
dan - dy. Toot - in' low, toot - in' high, he's the
E♭/G 3rd fret
A♭ 4th fret
E♭/G 3rd fret
B♭7
E♭ 3rd fret
Fm
new toot - er in, with the tin - pan pa-rade. There they go, pas - sing
E♭/G 3rd fret
A♭ 4th fret
E♭/G 3rd fret
C♭
B♭7
E♭ 3rd fret
by, that was some toy trum - pet bri - gade.
N.C.
f
B♭7
E♭ 3rd fret

THIS IS IT!

Words and Music by
MACK DAVID and JERRY LIVINGSTON



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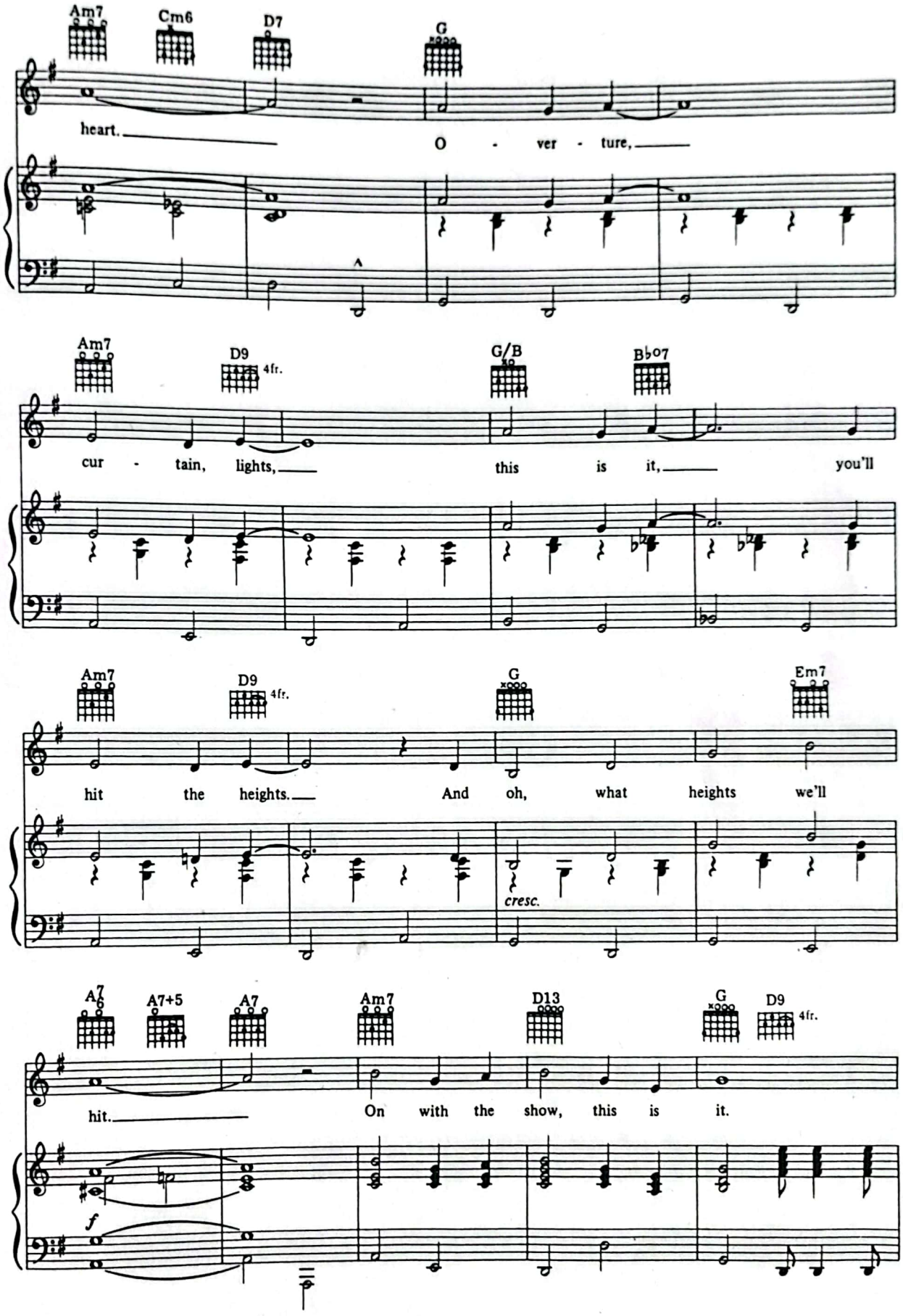
Am7
Cm6
D7
G
heart.
O - ver - ture,
Am7
D9
4fr.
G/B
B♭o7
cur - tain, lights,
this is it,
you'll
Am7
D9
4fr.
G
Em7
hit the heights.
And oh, what heights we'll
cresc.
A7
A7+5
A7
Am7
D13
G
D9
4fr.
hit.
On with the show, this is it.
f

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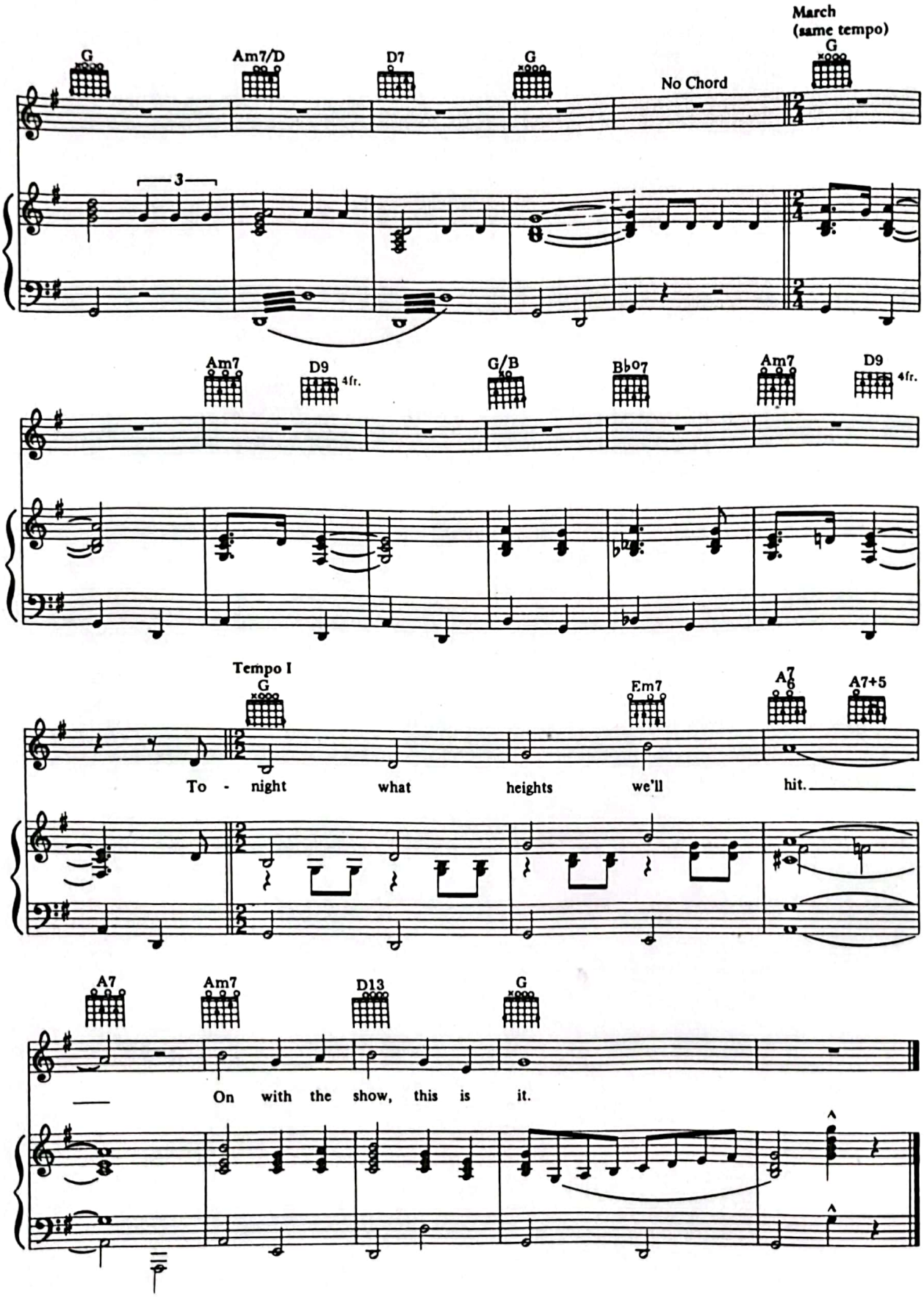
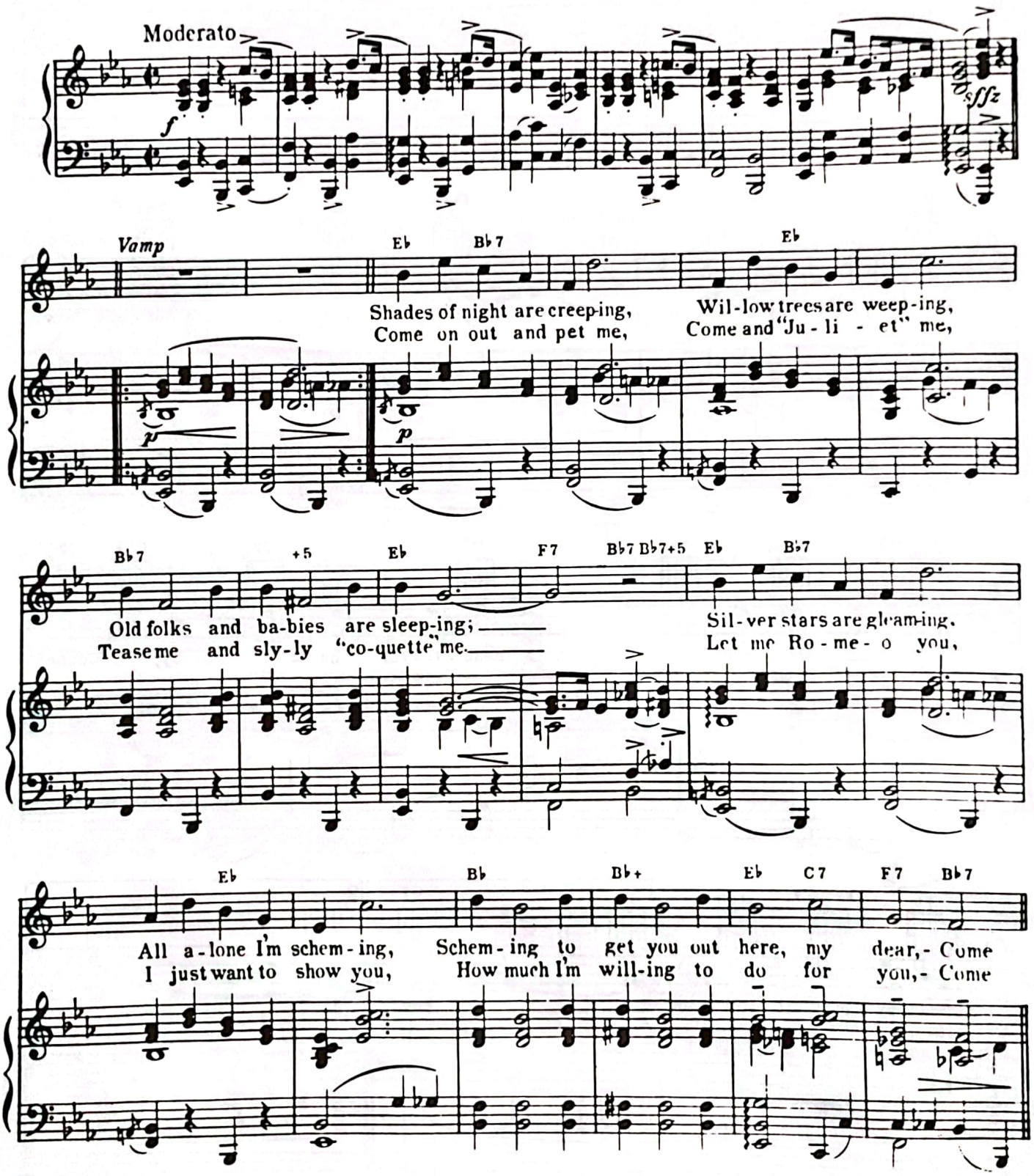

G
Am7/D
D7
G
No Chord
March
(same tempo)
G
3
Am7
D9
4fr.
G/B
B♭o7
Am7
D9
4fr.
Tempo I
G
Em7
A7
A7+5
To - night what heights we'll hit.
A7
Am7
D13
G
On with the show, this is it.

TIP-TOE THRU' THE TULIPS WITH ME

Words by
AL DUBIN

Music by
JOE BURKE



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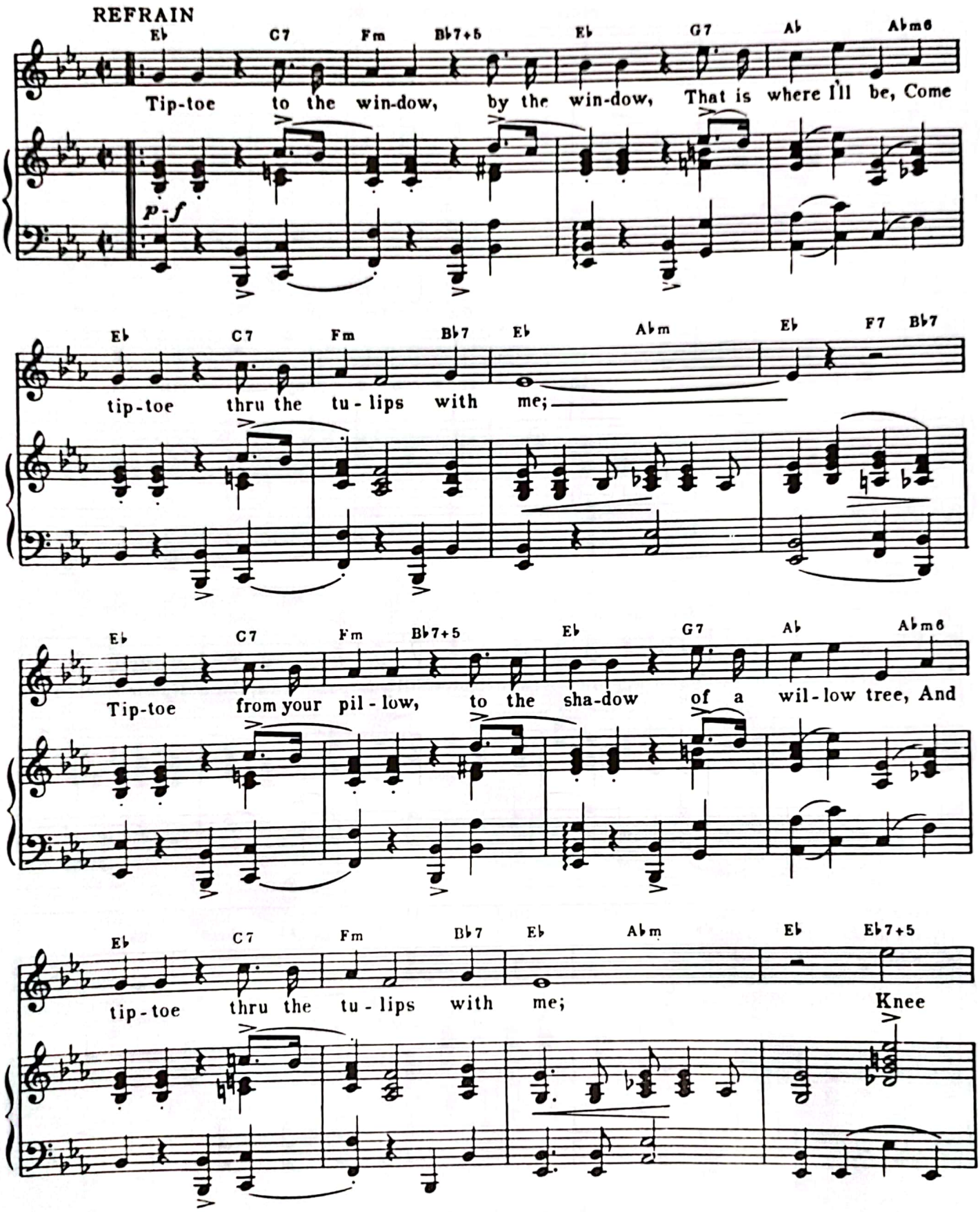
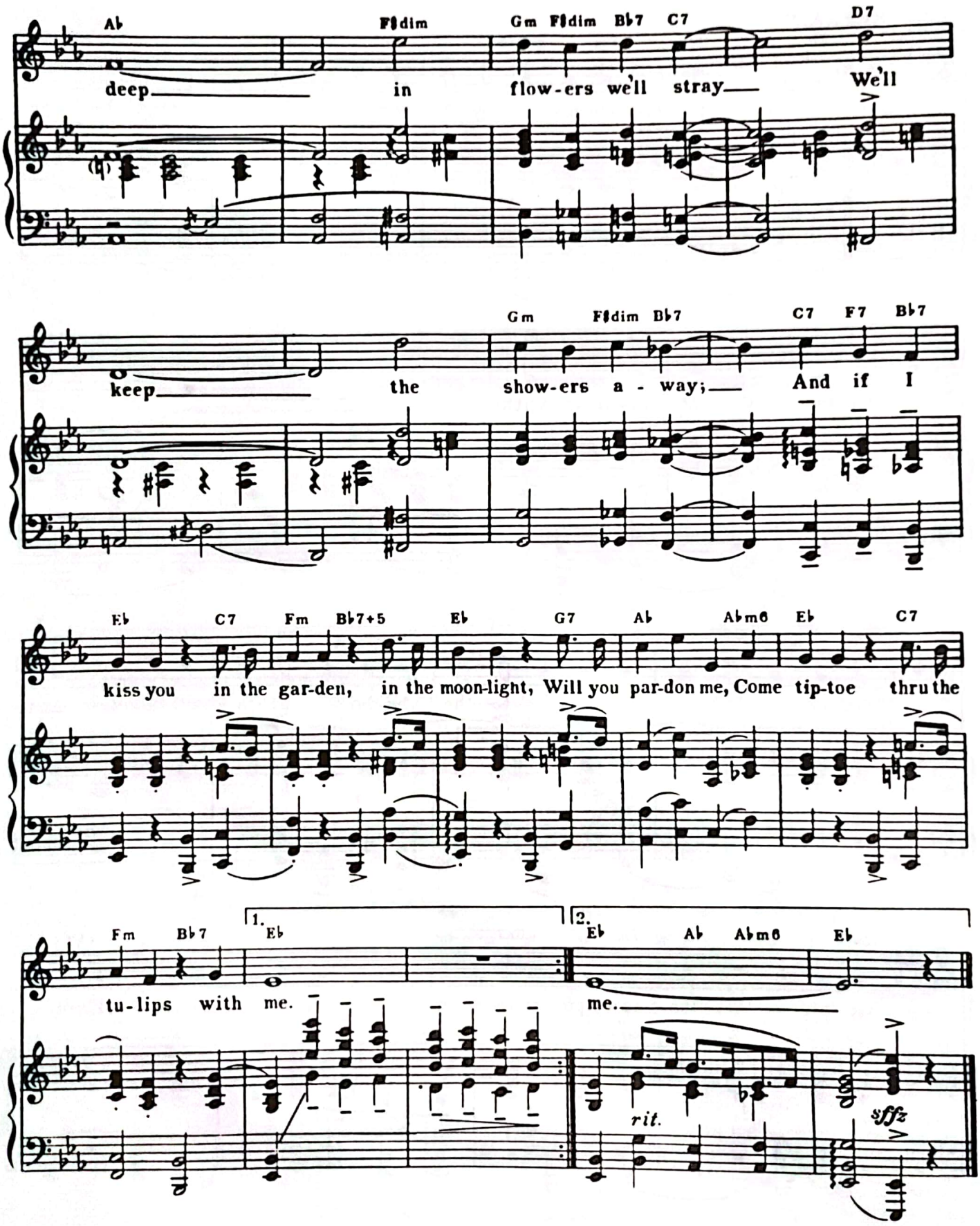

REFRAIN
Eb C7 Fm Bb7+5 Eb G7 Ab Abm6
Tip-toe to the win-dow, by the win-dow, That is where I'll be, Come
p-f
Eb C7 Fm Bb7 Eb Abm Eb F7 Bb7
tip-toe thru the tu-lips with me;
Eb C7 Fm Bb7+5 Eb G7 Ab Abm6
Tip-toe from your pil-low, to the sha-dow of a wil-low tree, And
Eb C7 Fm Bb7 Eb Abm Eb Eb7+5
tip-toe thru the tu-lips with me; Knee


Ab F♯dim Gm F♯dim B♭7 C7 D7
deep in flow-ers we'll stray We'll
Gm F♯dim B♭7 C7 F7 B♭7
keep the show-ers a - way; And if I
E♭ C7 Fm B♭7+5 E♭ G7 Ab Abm6 E♭ C7
kiss you in the gar-den, in the moon-light, Will you par-don me, Come tip-toe thru the
Fm B♭7 1. E♭ 2. E♭ Ab Abm6 E♭
tu-lips with me. me.
rit.
sffz

WHAT'S UP, DOC?

Words and Music by
CARL STALLING

Brightly

B♭ F7

1. There's a
2. So the
3. So the

f *sfz* *mp*

Verse:

B♭ F7 F+ B♭ Cm

hunt - er on the hill and he's out to kill an - y rab - bit that
rab - bit got a - way, then an - oth - er day finds the hunt - er still
hunt goes on and on with each break of dawn till the hunt - er grows

F B♭

cross - es his path. But a voice from the rear rings out
search - ing in vain, when a look of sur - prise comes in -
wea - ry and sore. And a - las, in his dreams when the

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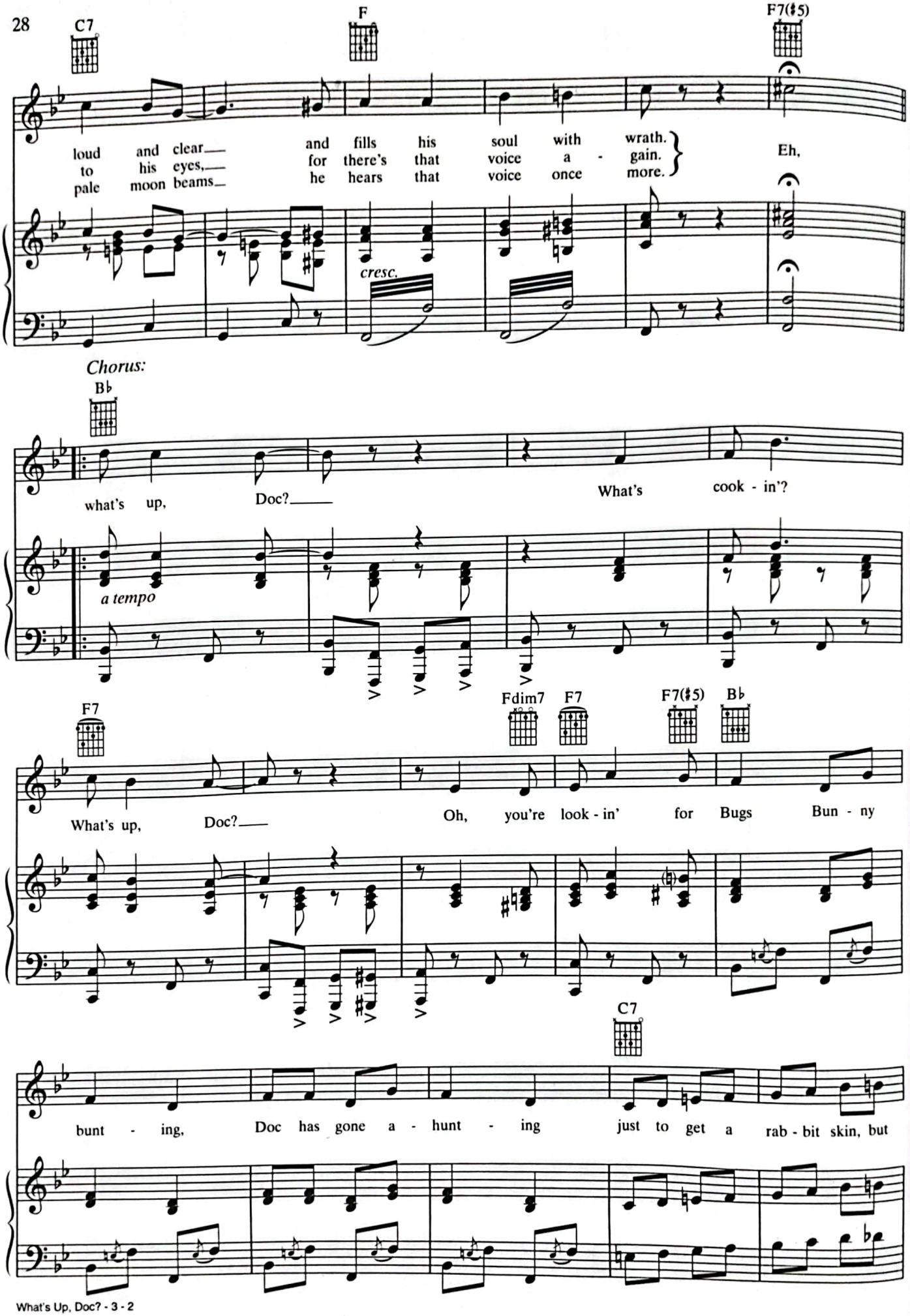
C7
F
F7(♯5)
loud and clear— and fills his soul with wrath.
to his eyes,— for there's that voice a - gain.
pale moon beams— he hears that voice once more.
Eh,
cresc.
Chorus:
B♭
what's up, Doc?— What's cook - in'?
a tempo
F7
Fdim7
F7
F7(♯5)
B♭
What's up, Doc?— Oh, you're look - in' for Bugs Bun - ny
C7
bunt - ing, Doc has gone a - hunt - ing just to get a rab - bit skin, but

F B♭

now the rab - bit's gone a - gain. What's up, Doc? What's

E♭

cook - in'? Hey! Look out! Stop! You're gon - na

B♭ F+ B♭ C9 G♭7

hurt some - one with that old shot - gun. Eh,

1. (Optional D.S. 𝄋 for Verses 2 & 3:) 2.

F13 B♭ N.C. N.C.

what's up, Doc?

f *f*

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

Words by
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
and GEO. GRAFF JR.

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Valse moderato espressive

mf *rit.*

D A7

There's a tear in your eye, And I'm won - der - ing why, For it
For your smile is a part, Of the love in your heart, And it

p a tempo

D A7

nev - er should be there at all. With such pow'r in, your smile, Sure a
makes e - ven sun-shine more bright. Like the lin - nets sweet song, Croon-ing

D B7 E7 A7

stone you'd be - guile, So there's nev - er a tear-drop should fall. When your
all the day long, Comes your laugh-ter so ten - der and light. For the

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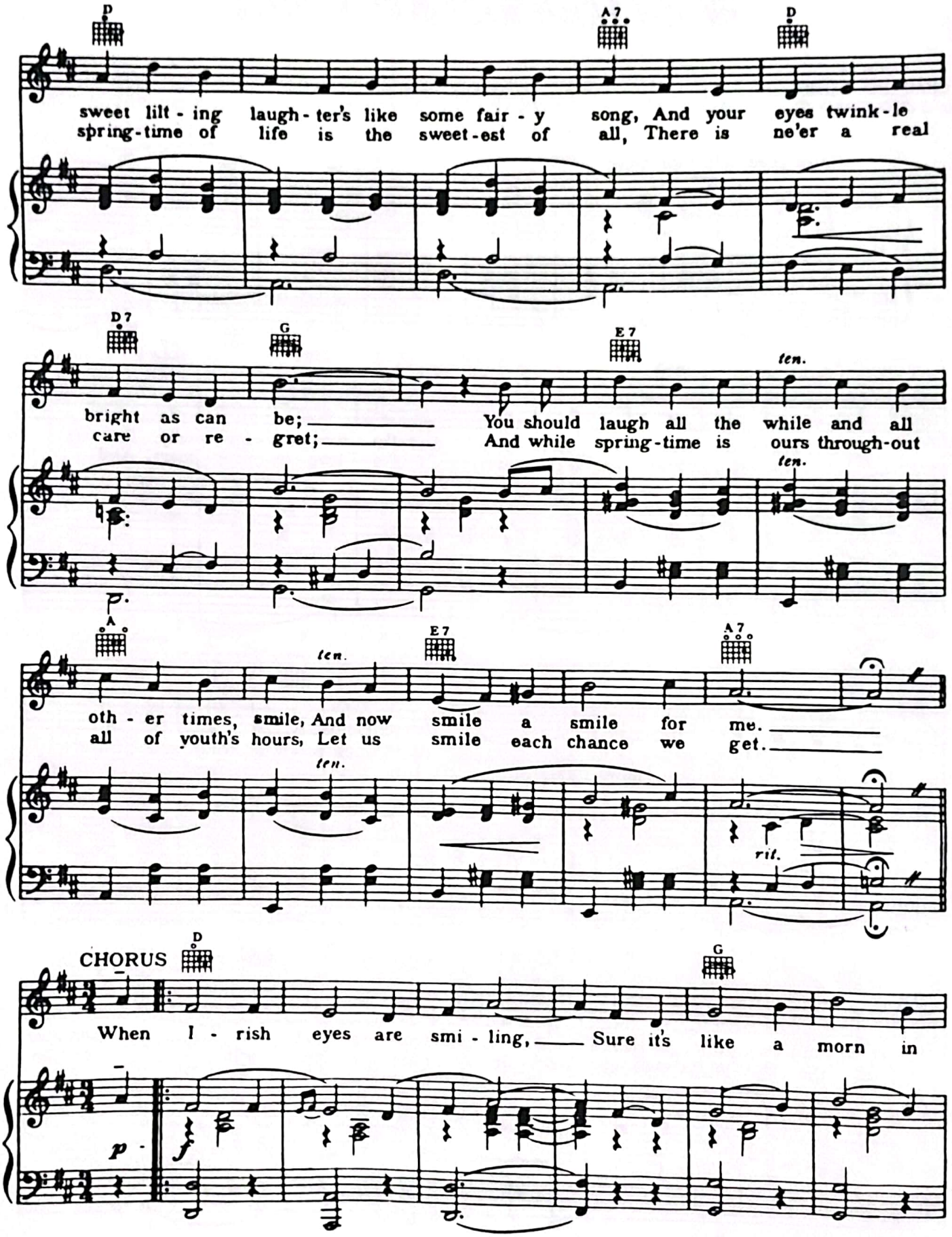
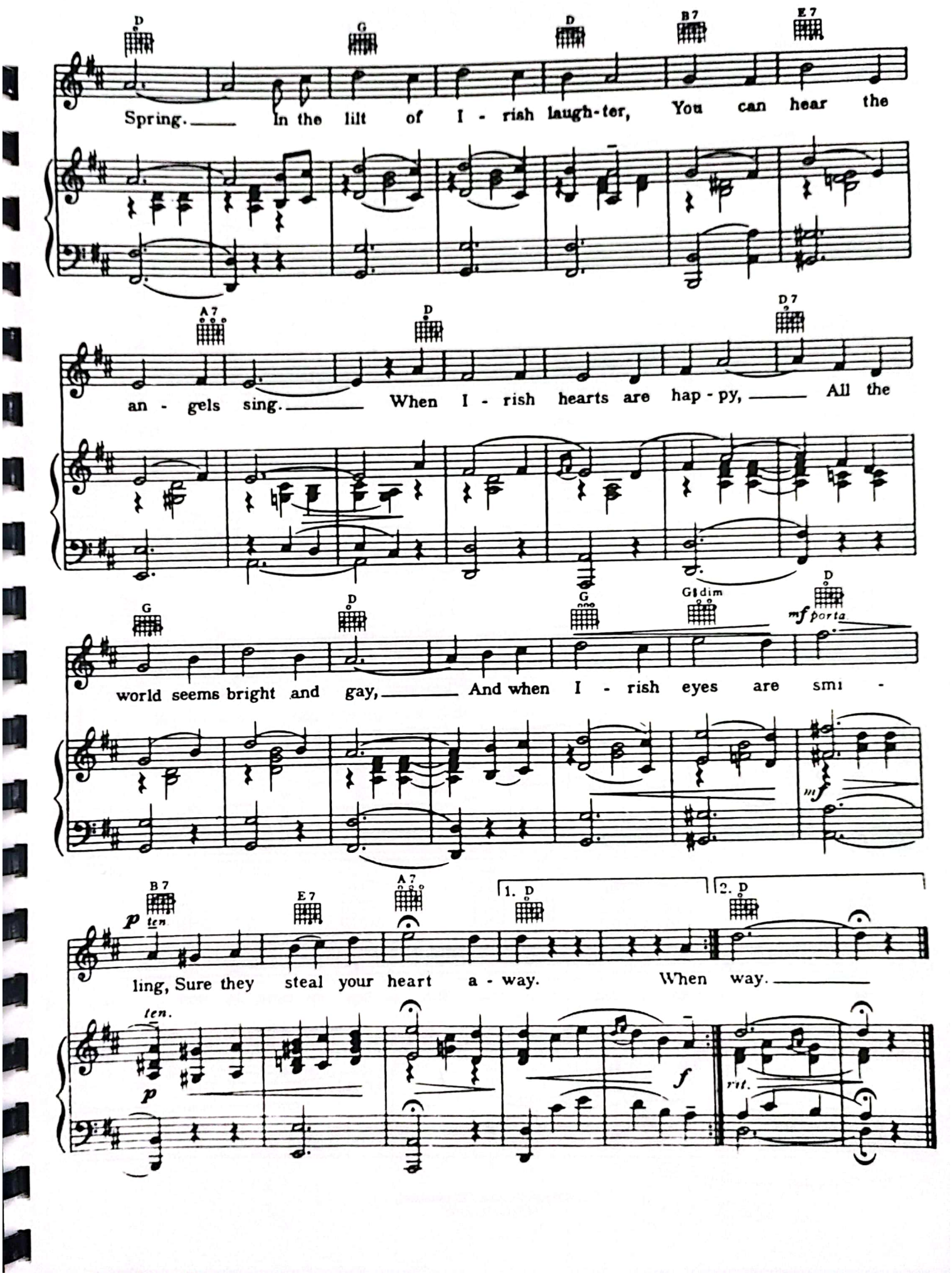
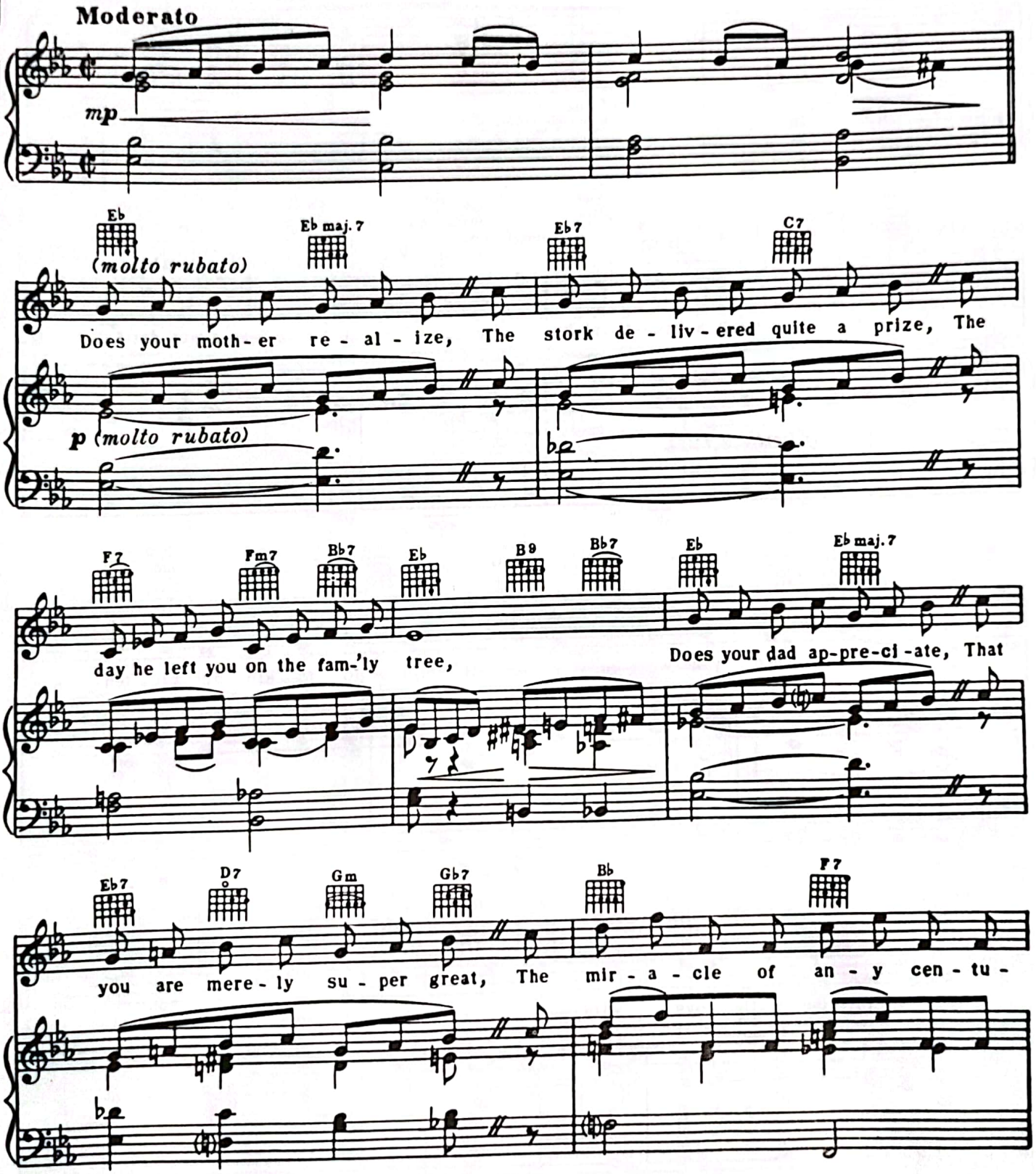

D
A7
D
sweet lilt - ing laugh - ter's like some fair - y song, And your eyes twink - le
spring-time of life is the sweet-est of all, There is ne'er a real
D7
G
E7
ten.
bright as can be; You should laugh all the while and all
care or re - gret; And while spring-time is ours through-out
ten.
A
ten.
E7
A7
oth - er times, smile, And now smile a smile for me.
all of youth's hours, Let us smile each chance we get.
ten.
rit.
CHORUS
D
G
When I - rish eyes are smi - ling, Sure it's like a morn in
p
f


D G D B7 E7
Spring. In the lilt of I - rish laugh-ter, You can hear the
A7 D D7
an - gels sing. When I - rish hearts are hap - py, All the
G D G G♯dim D
mf porta
world seems bright and gay, And when I - rish eyes are smi -
mf
B7 E7 A7 1. D 2. D
p ten.
ling, Sure they steal your heart a - way. When way.
ten.
p
f
rit.

YOU MUST HAVE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL BABY

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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Bb F9 Bb Fm7 F7+5 Bb9

rall.

ry, If they don't just send them both to me,

rall.

REFRAIN

G7 C Dm7 C dim C C+5 C+5 add B C7 F9 Cm7

(with a lilt)

You must have been a beau-ti-ful ba - by, You must have been a won-der-ful child,

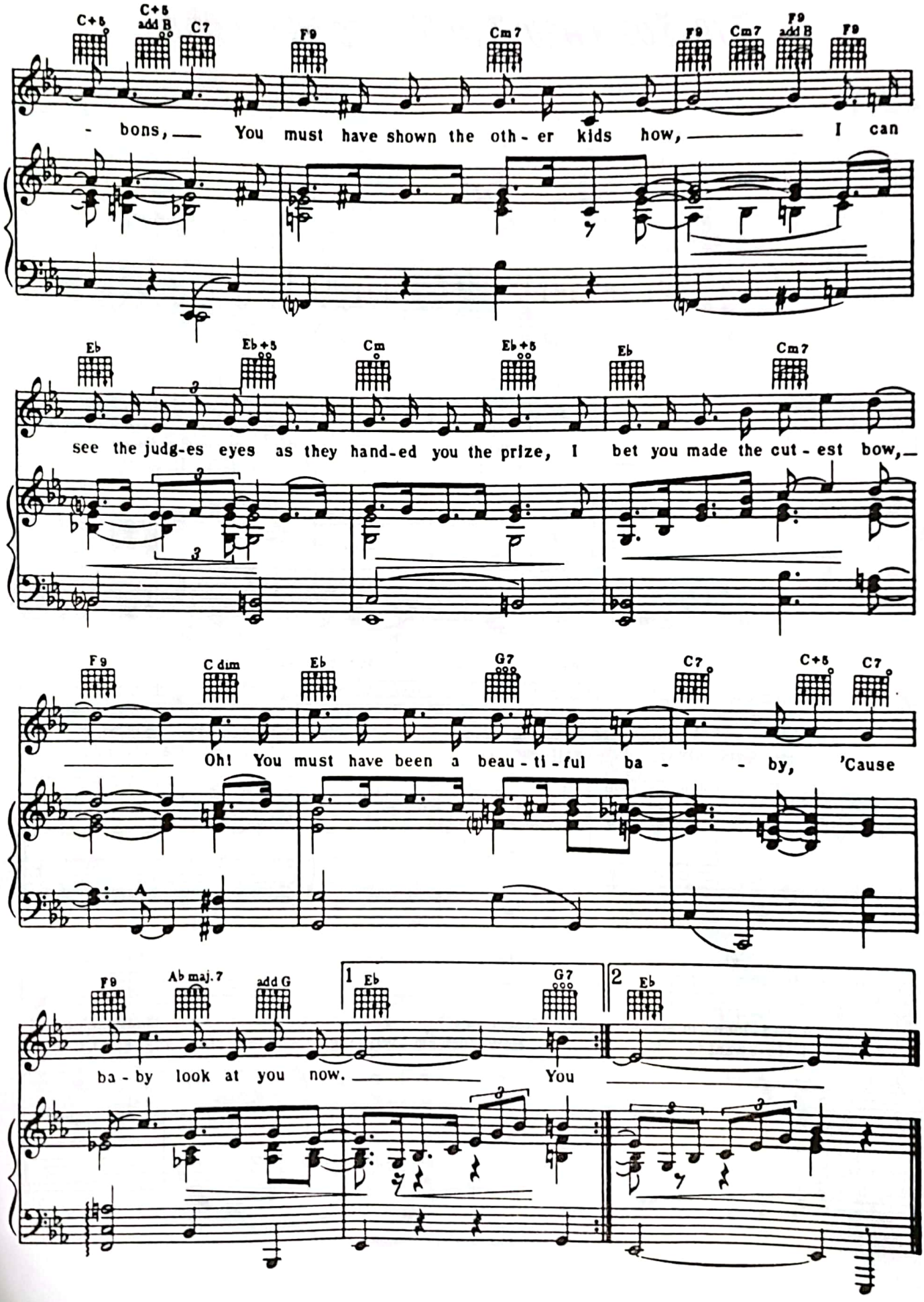
p-mf (with a lilt)

F9 Cm7 F9 add B F9 Ab maj.7 Bb9 add G Ab maj.7 Bb9 add G

When you were on - ly start - in' to go to kin - der-gar - ten, I

Eb maj.7 C dim Fm7 Bb7 G7 C Dm7 C dim C

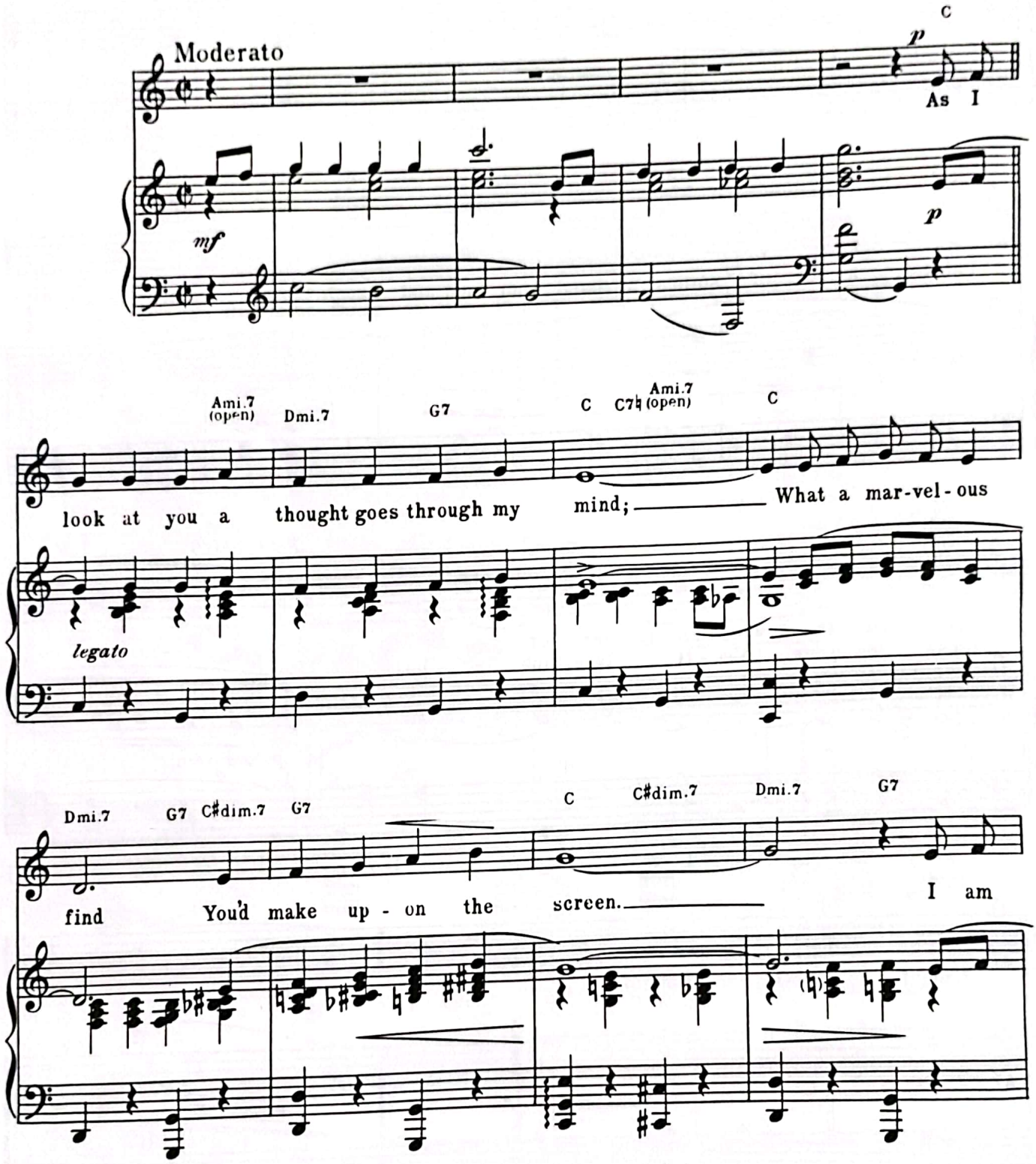
bet you drove the lit-tle boys wild, And when it came to win-ning blue rib-


C+5
C+5 add B
C7
F9
Cm7
F9
Cm7
F9 add B
F9
- bons, You must have shown the oth - er kids how, I can
Eb
Eb+5
Cm
Eb+5
Eb
Cm7
see the judg-es eyes as they hand-ed you the prize, I bet you made the cut - est bow,
F9
C dim
Eb
G7
C7
C+5
C7
Oh! You must have been a beau - ti - ful ba - - by, 'Cause
F9
Ab maj.7
add G
1 Eb
G7
2 Eb
ba - by look at you now. You

YOU OUGHTA BE IN PICTURES

Words by
EDWARD HEYMAN

Music by
DANA SUESSE



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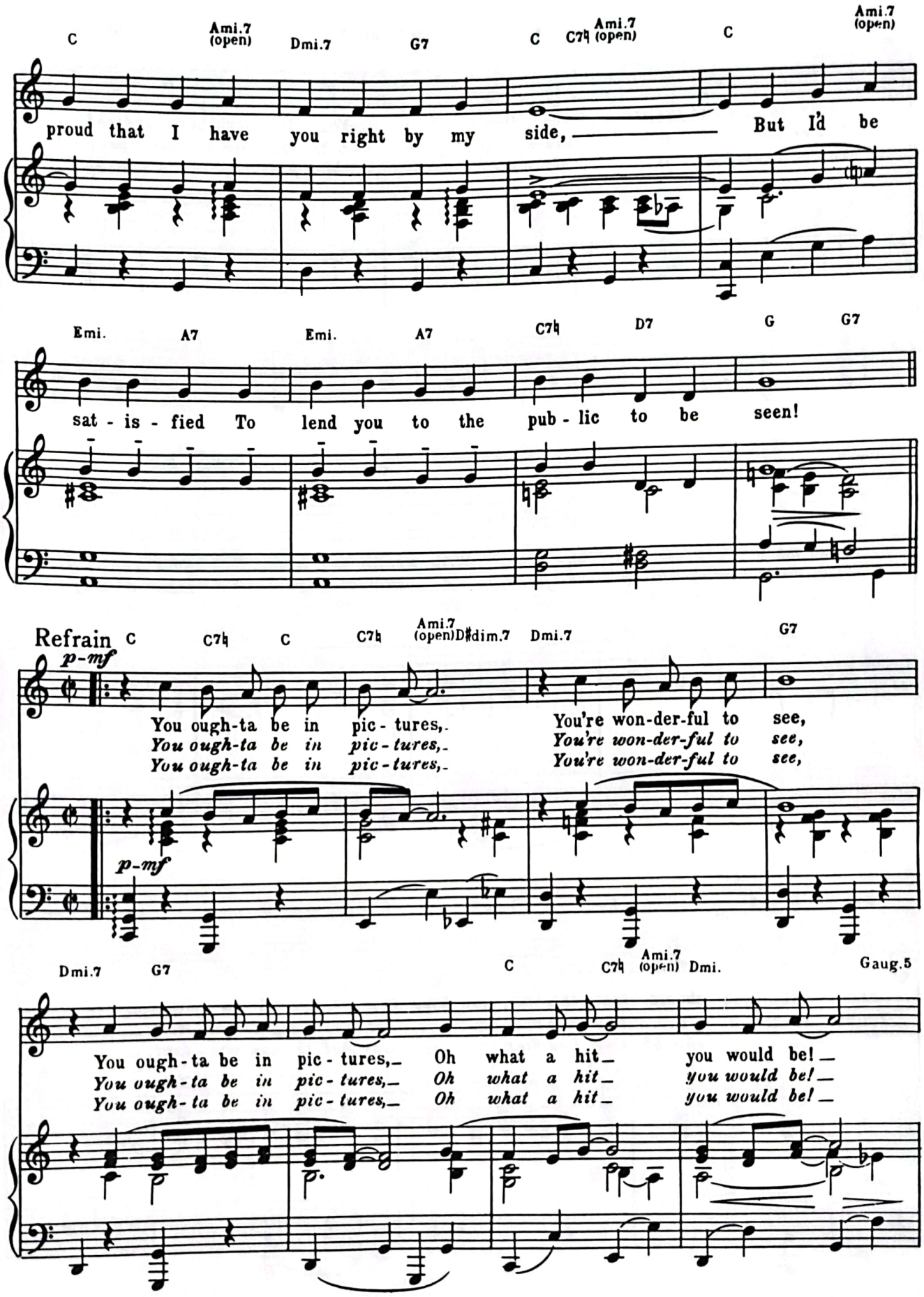
C
Ami.7 (open)
Dmi.7
G7
C
C7♮
Ami.7 (open)
C
Ami.7 (open)
proud that I have you right by my side, But I'd be
Emi.
A7
Emi.
A7
C7♮
D7
G
G7
sat - is - fied To lend you to the pub - lic to be seen!
Refrain
p-mf
C
C7♮
C
C7♮
Ami.7 (open)
D♯dim.7
Dmi.7
G7
You ough-ta be in pic - tures, You're won-der-ful to see,
You ough-ta be in pic - tures, You're won-der-ful to see,
You ough-ta be in pic - tures, You're won-der-ful to see,
p-mf
Dmi.7
G7
C
C7♮
Ami.7 (open)
Dmi.
Gaug.5
You ough-ta be in pic - tures, Oh what a hit you would be!
You ough-ta be in pic - tures, Oh what a hit you would be!
You ough-ta be in pic - tures, Oh what a hit you would be!

C C7♮ C C7♮ Ami.7 (open) D♯dim.7 Dmi.7 G7

Your voice would thrill a na - tion,_ Your face would be a - dored,
You're love - ly as a Craw - ford,_ Like Dav - ies you are gay;
You're hand - some as a Ga - ble,_ You're heal - thy as a Mix,

Dmi.7 G7 C C7♮ Ami.7 (open) B7

You'd make a great sen - sa - tion_ With wealth and fame_ your re - ward;_
You sure - ly should be of - fered_ A star - ring part_ right a - way._
You sure - ly should be a - ble_ To pho - to - graph_ like a Dix._

Emi. Gaug.5 Emi. Gaug.5 Emi. G Emi. A7 Emi.

And if you should kiss the way, you kiss when we are all a - lone,_
You're sweet as a Gay - nor and you're as hot as the gal named West;_
You sure - ly should sing like Bing in a way that is non - cha - lant;_

mf

G Emi. G D7 Emi. D7 G7

You'd make ev - 'ry girl and man a fan wor - ship - ing at your throne.
You'd make e - ven Gar - bo jea - lous if you took a mov - ie test.
You've got more than Bar - ry - more and what more could a per - son want?

C C7♮ C C7♮ Ami.7 (open) D♯dim.7 Dmi.7 G7

p

You ough - ta shine as bright - ly As Ju - pi - ter and Mars;
You ough - ta dress like Tash - man, And ride in mo - tor cars;
You ough - ta dress like Pow - ell, And ride in sport - y cars;

p

Dmi.7 G7 F Dmi. G7 1 C 2 C

You ough - ta be in pic - tures, My star of stars! stars!
You ough - ta be in pic - tures, My star of stars! stars!
You ough - ta be in pic - tures, My star of stars! stars!

mf *sf*